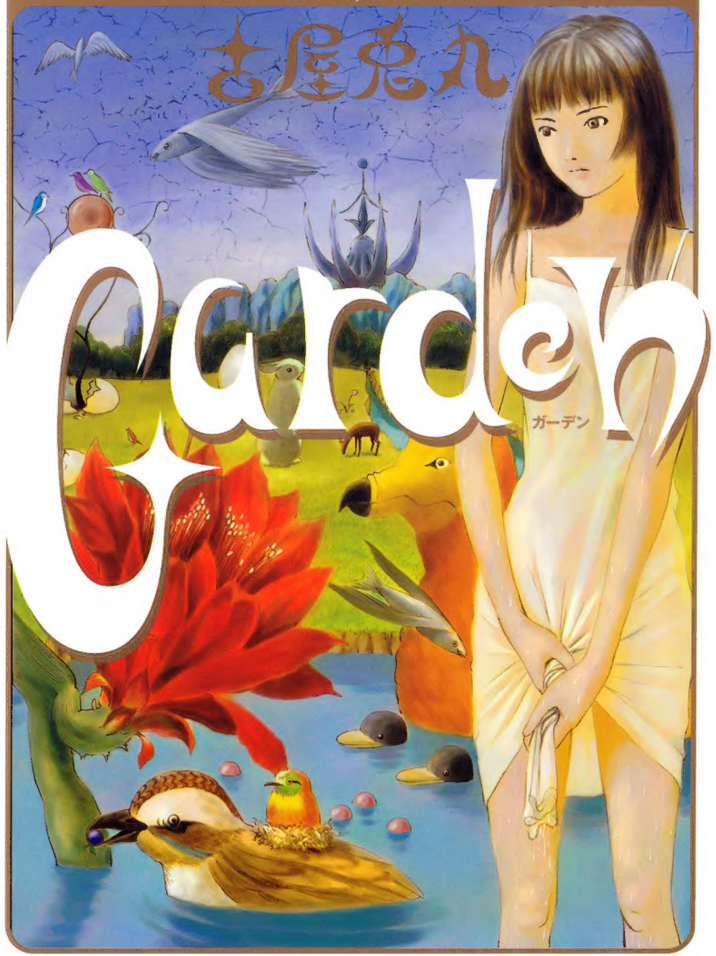
FURUYA,Usamaru

古屋兎丸

Garden

ガーデン



CUE COMICS

Garden

古屋兎丸

イースト・プレス

9784872572049

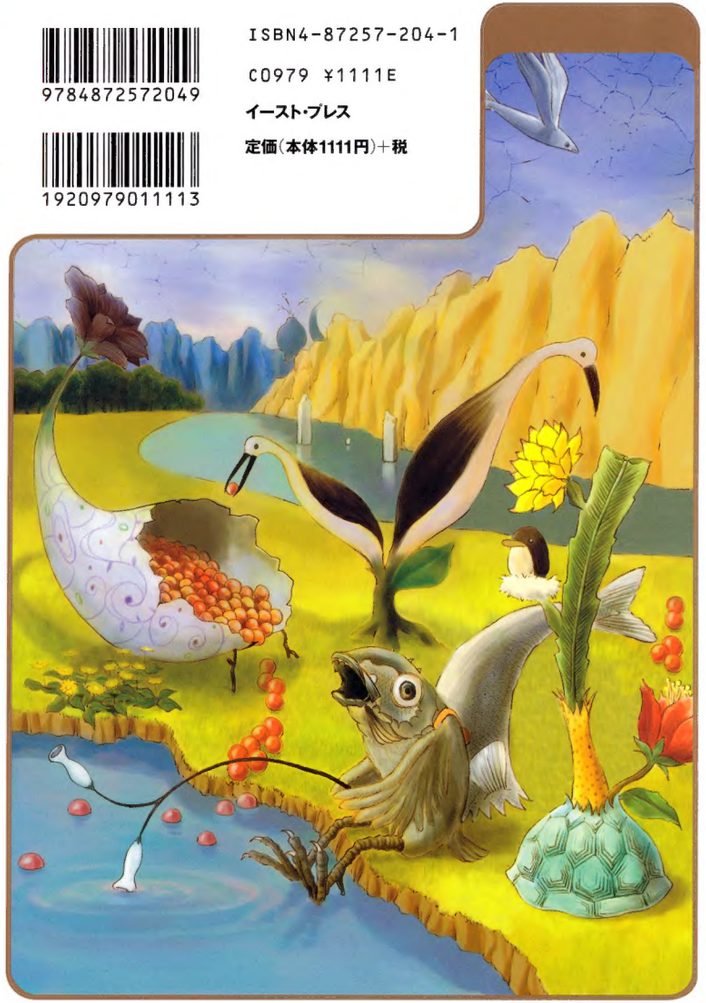
1920979011113

ISBN4-87257-204-1

C0979 ¥1111E

イースト・プレス

定価(本体1111円)+税

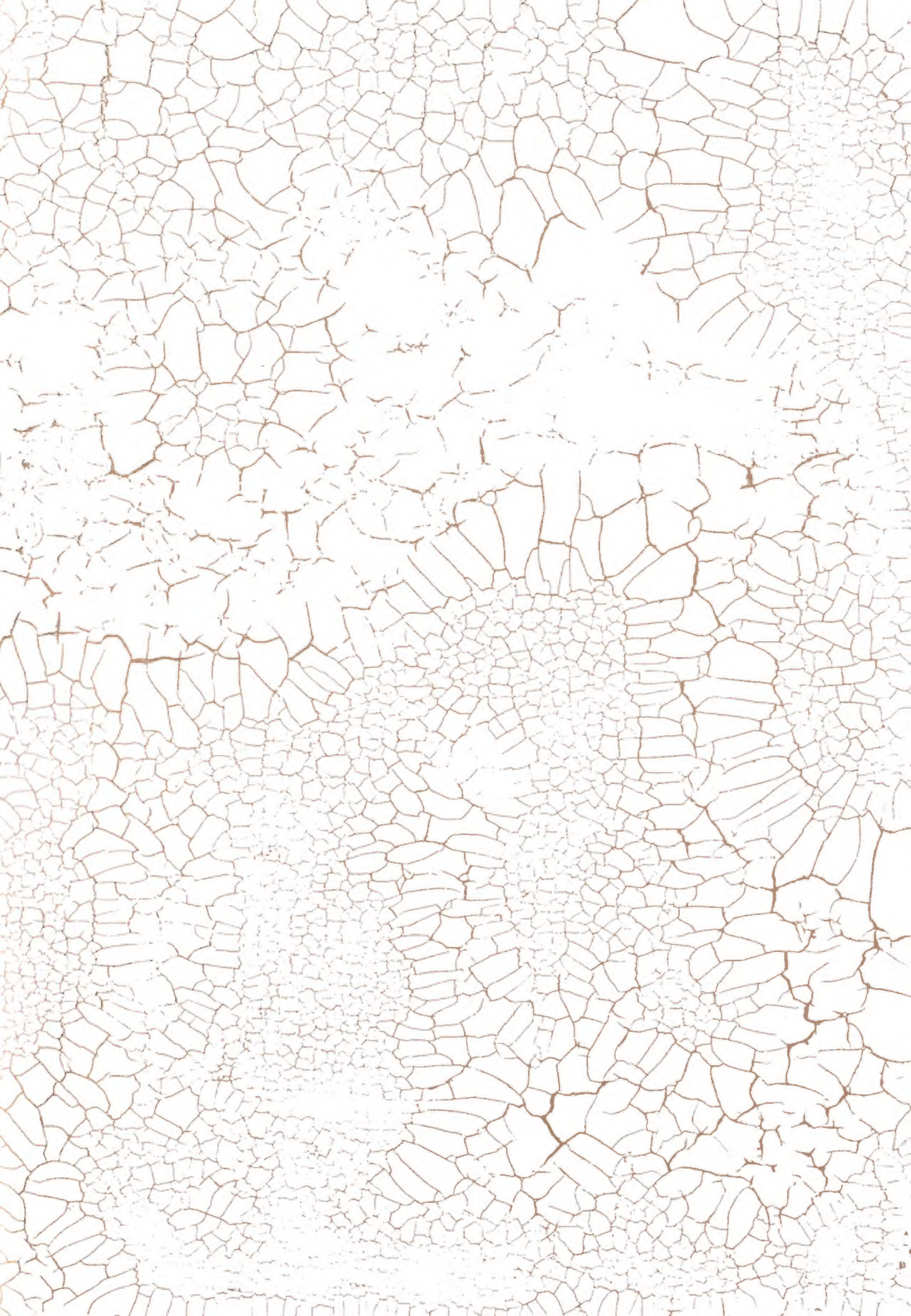


Gunnm

Last Order

銃夢 最終章

イースト・プレス



古見さんは、コミュ症です。

古見さんは、コミュ症です。

furuya, tomoki

イースト・プレス

Garden

Translation: MEGCHAN
Lettering: NOMAD SOUL

contents



The Garden of Illusion
"THE ORIGIN OF NUDITY" 1



17 ..... The Garden of Pleasure
"ANGELIC FELLATIO"

The Garden of Awakening
"YUME KANA" 29



The Garden of Discord
"THE MACHINE THAT CAME FROM THE SEA" ... 53



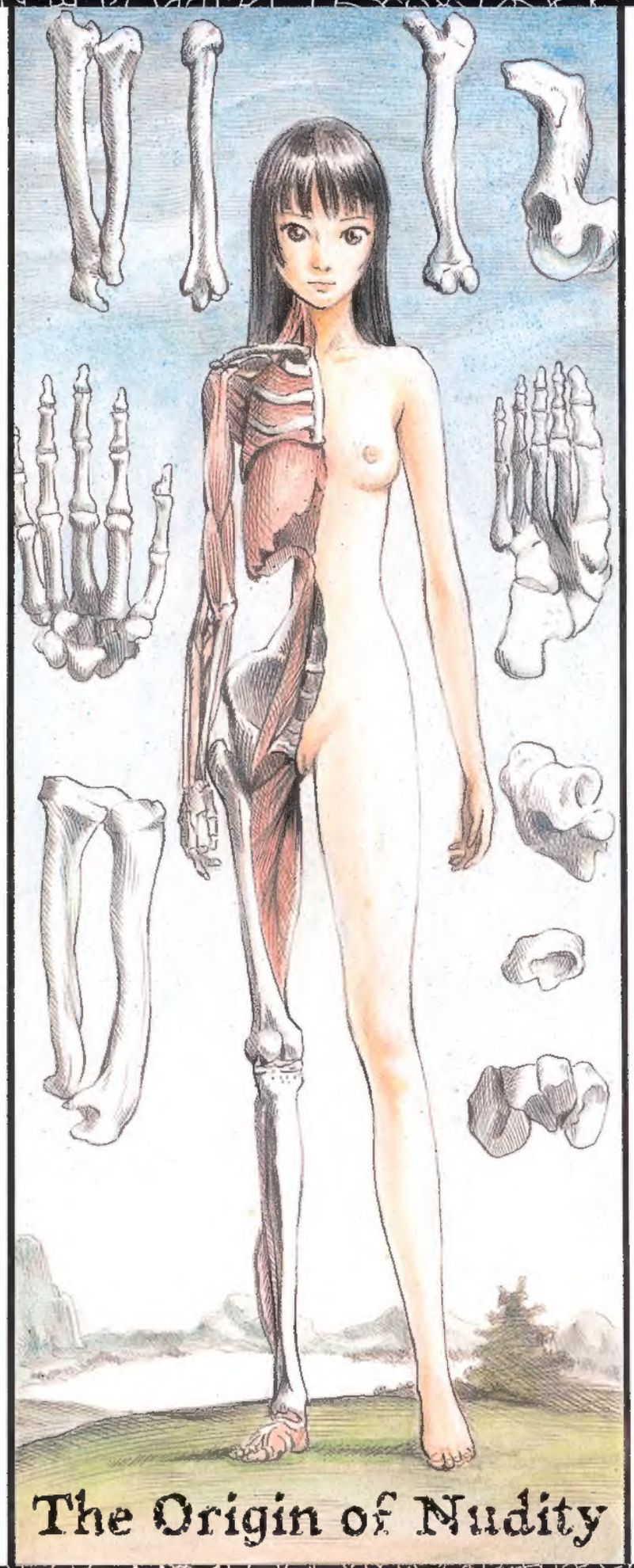


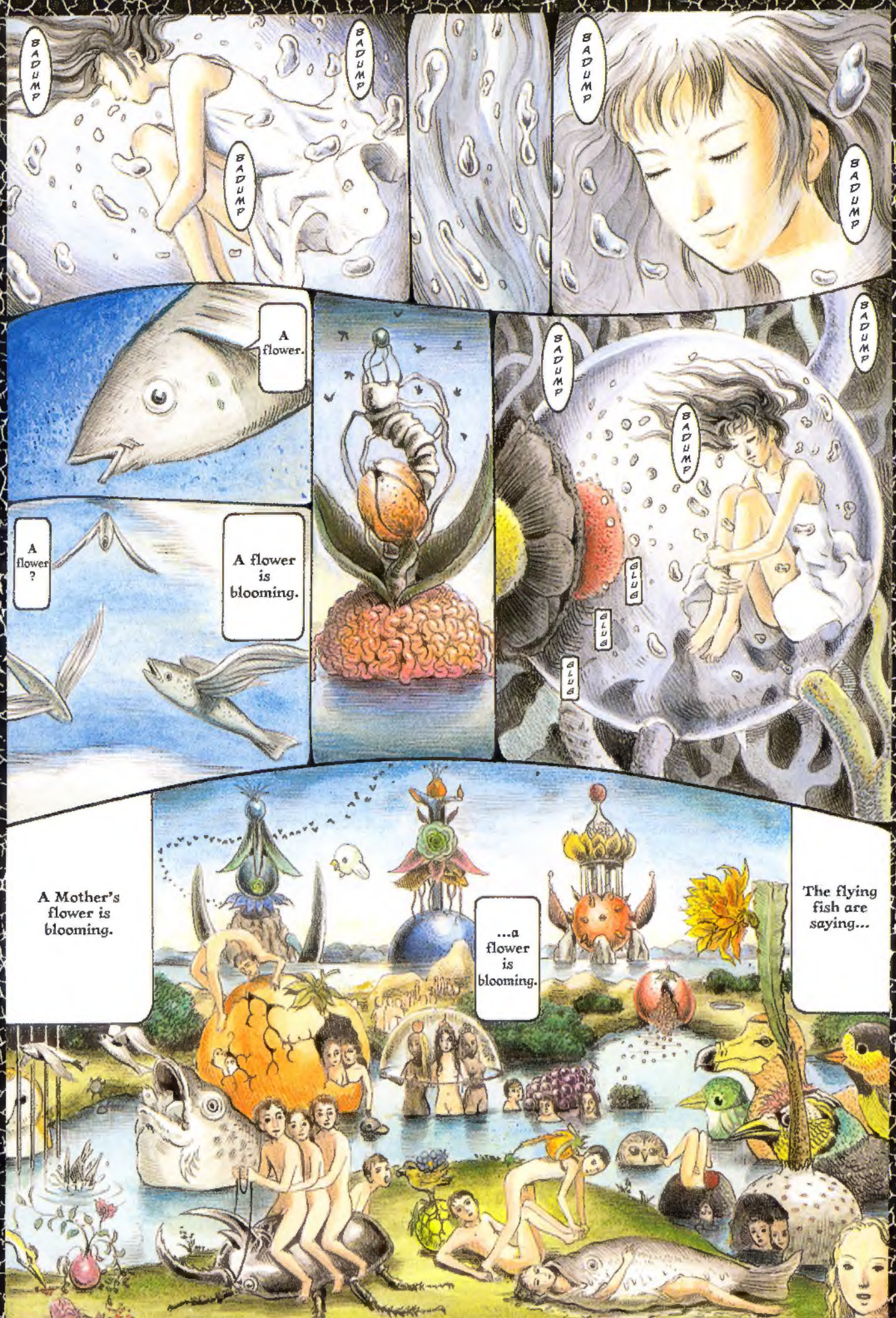
65 ..... The Garden of Science
"THE BOOK OF THE MOON"

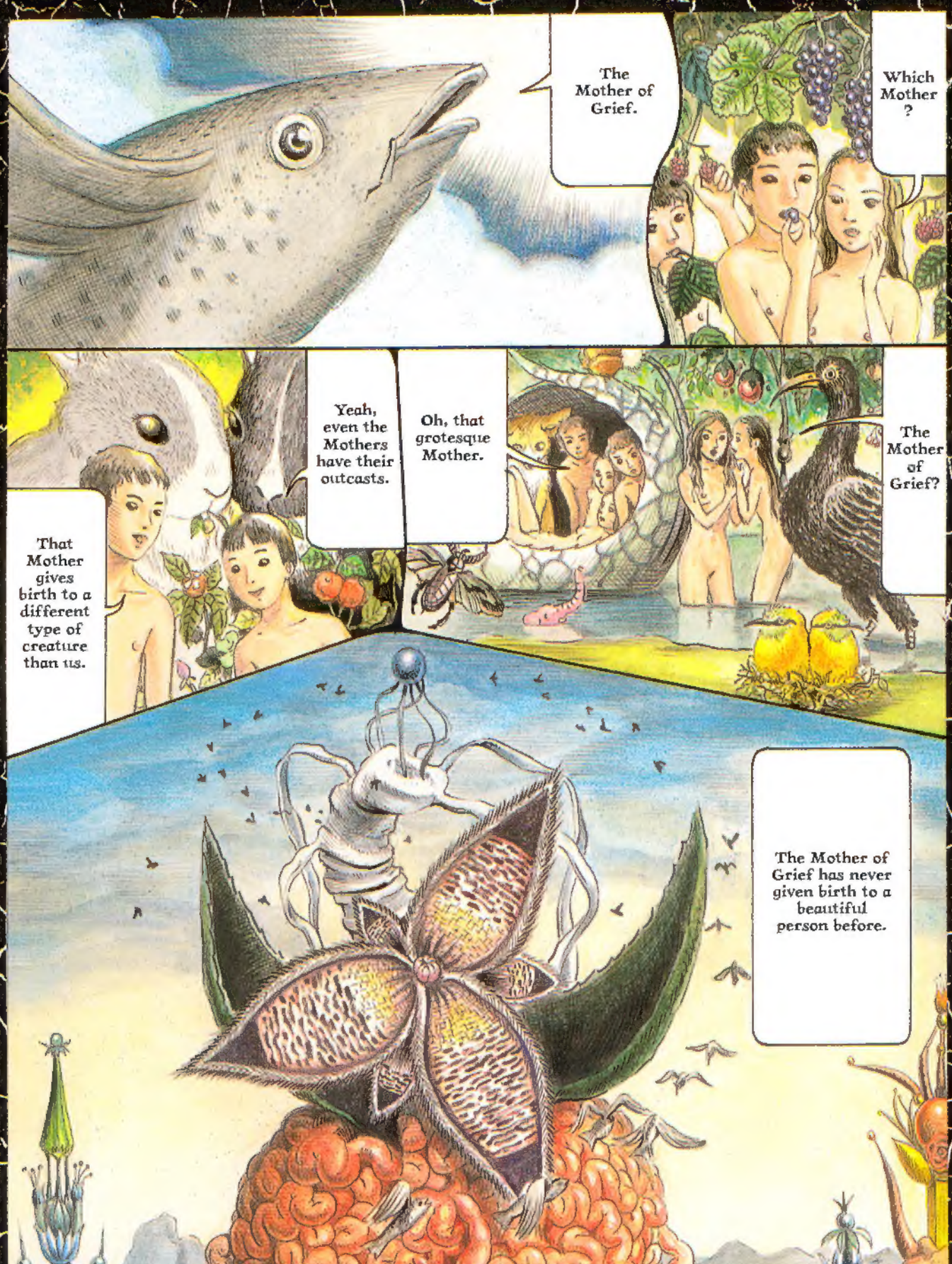
113 ..... The Garden of Regret
"SAY GOODBYE WITH A SMILE"

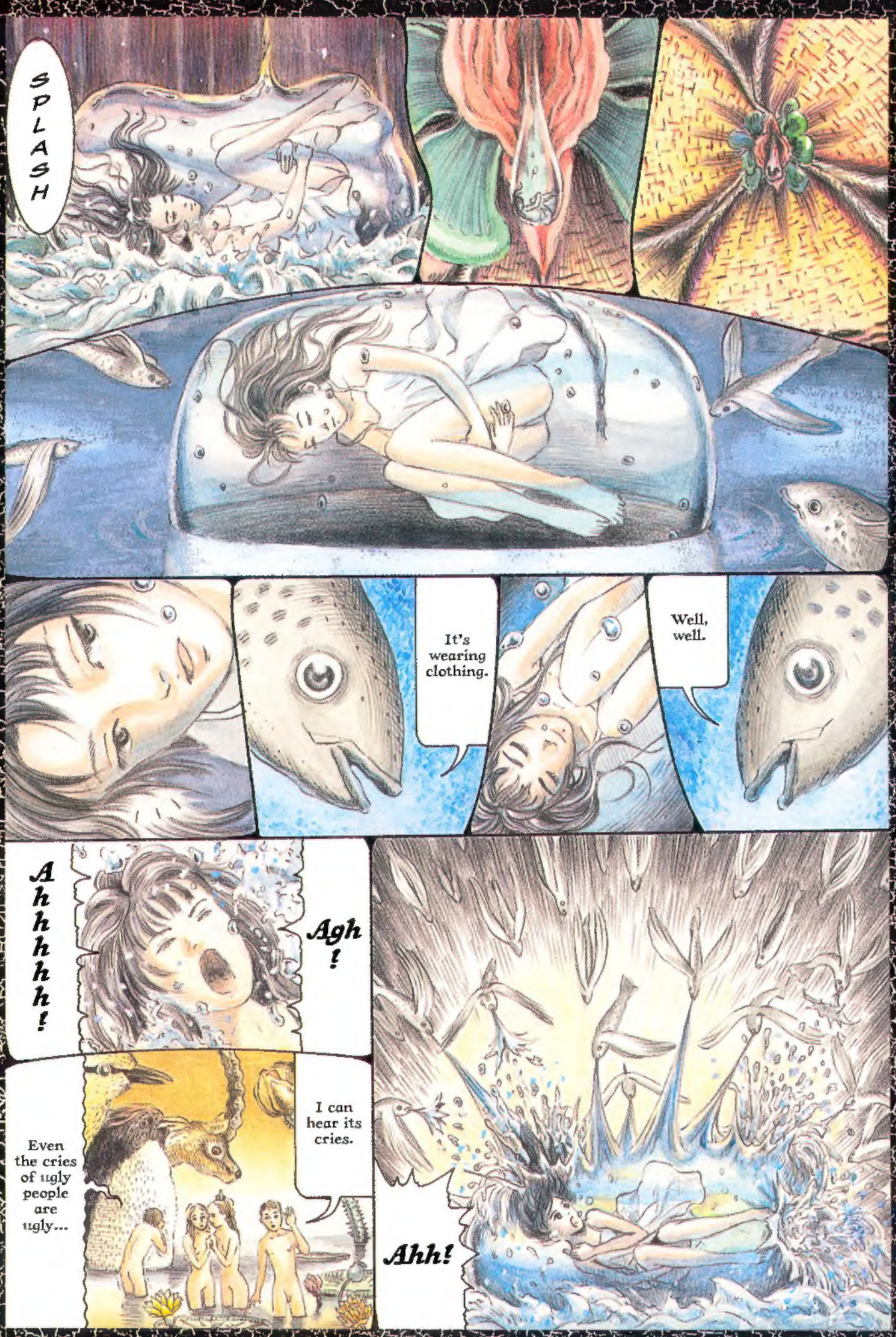


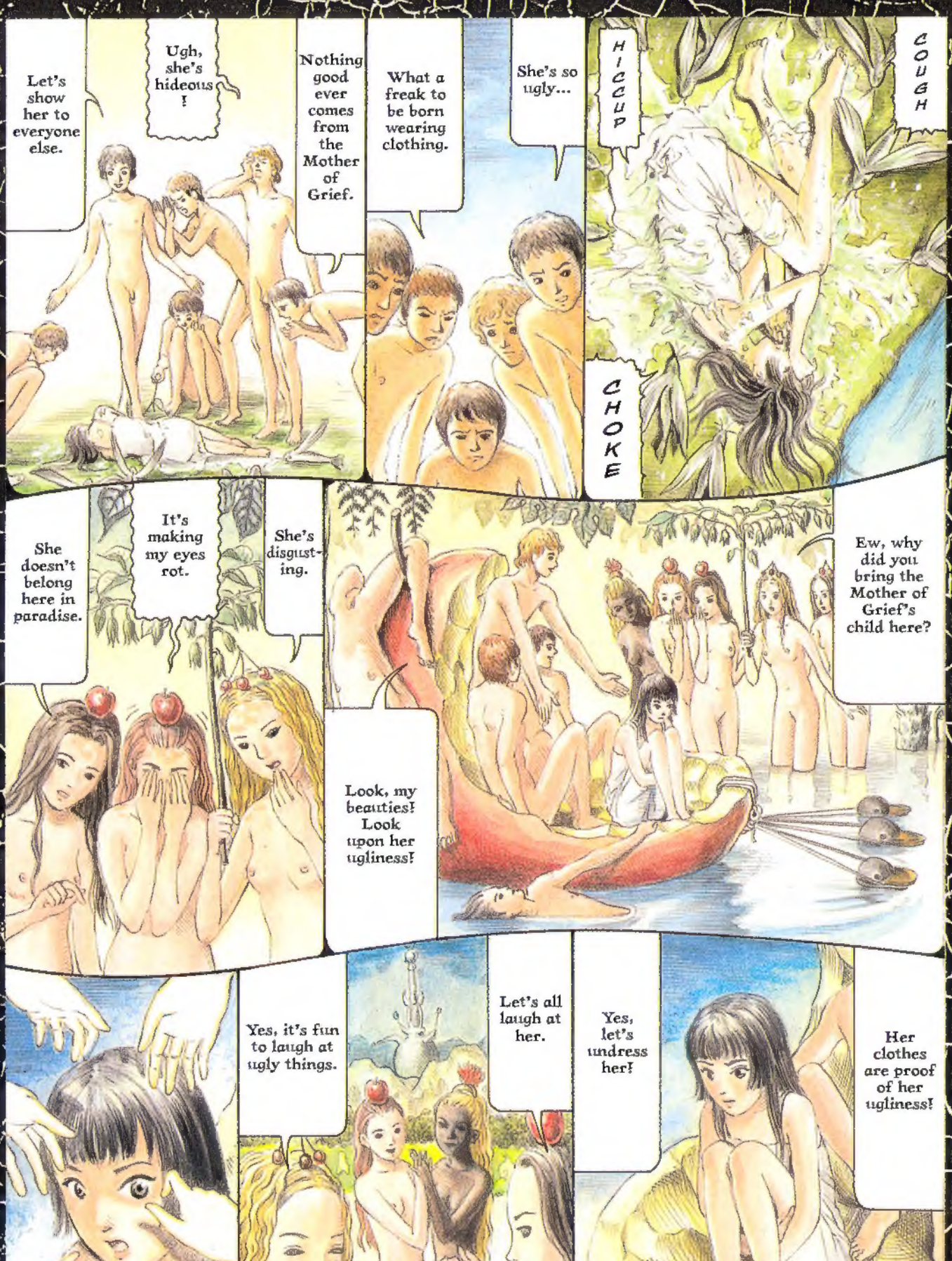
The Garden of Destruction
"EMI" 123

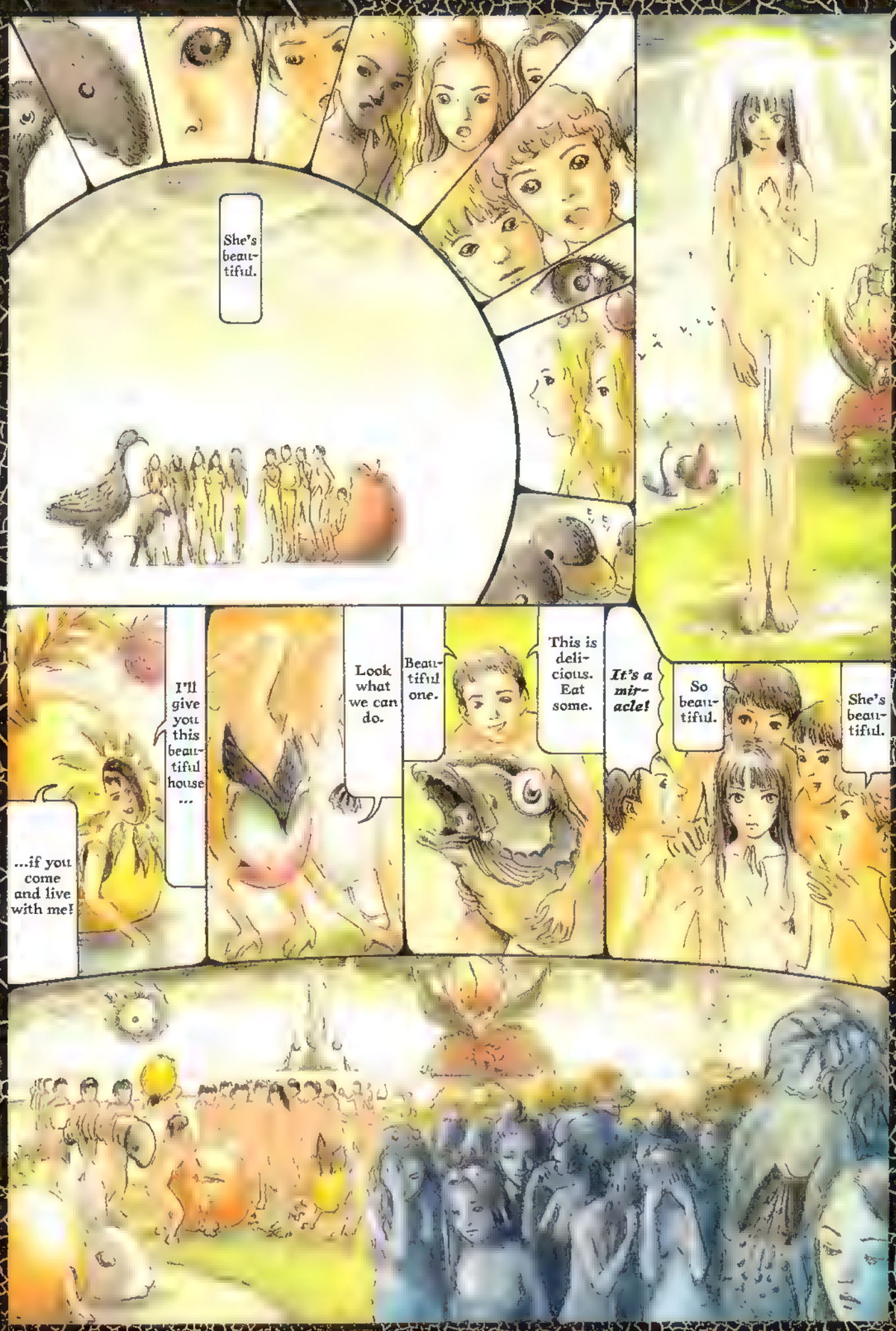

The Origin of Nudity

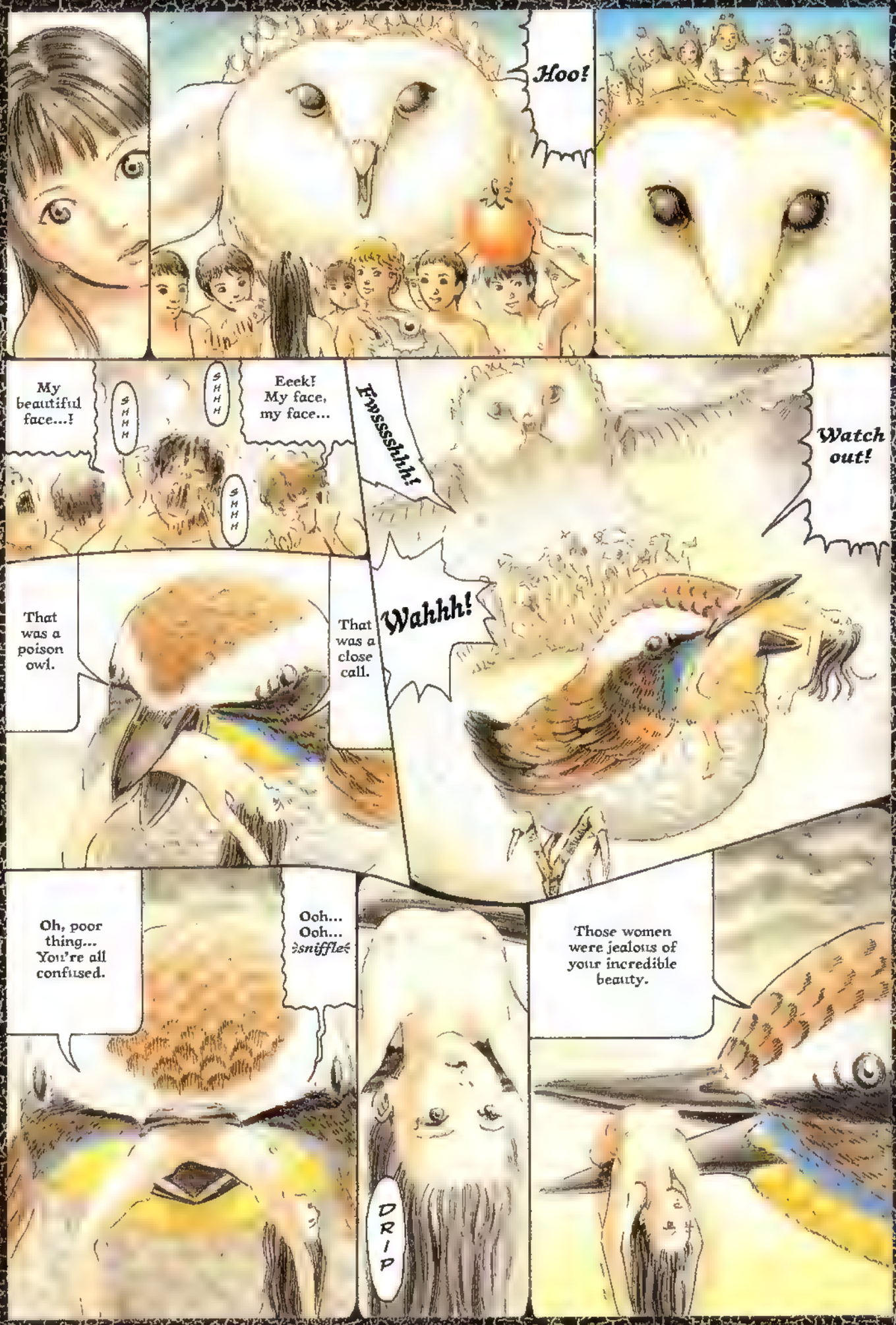

BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
GLUG
GLUG
GLUG
A flower.
A flower ?
A flower is blooming.
A Mother's flower is blooming.
...a flower is blooming.
The flying fish are saying...


The Mother of Grief.
Which Mother ?
The Mother of Grief?
Oh, that grotesque Mother.
Yeah, even the Mothers have their outcasts.
That Mother gives birth to a different type of creature than us.
The Mother of Grief has never given birth to a beautiful person before.


SPLASH
It's wearing clothing.
Well, well.
Ahhhhh!
Agh!
Even the cries of ugly people are ugly...
I can hear its cries.
Ahh!

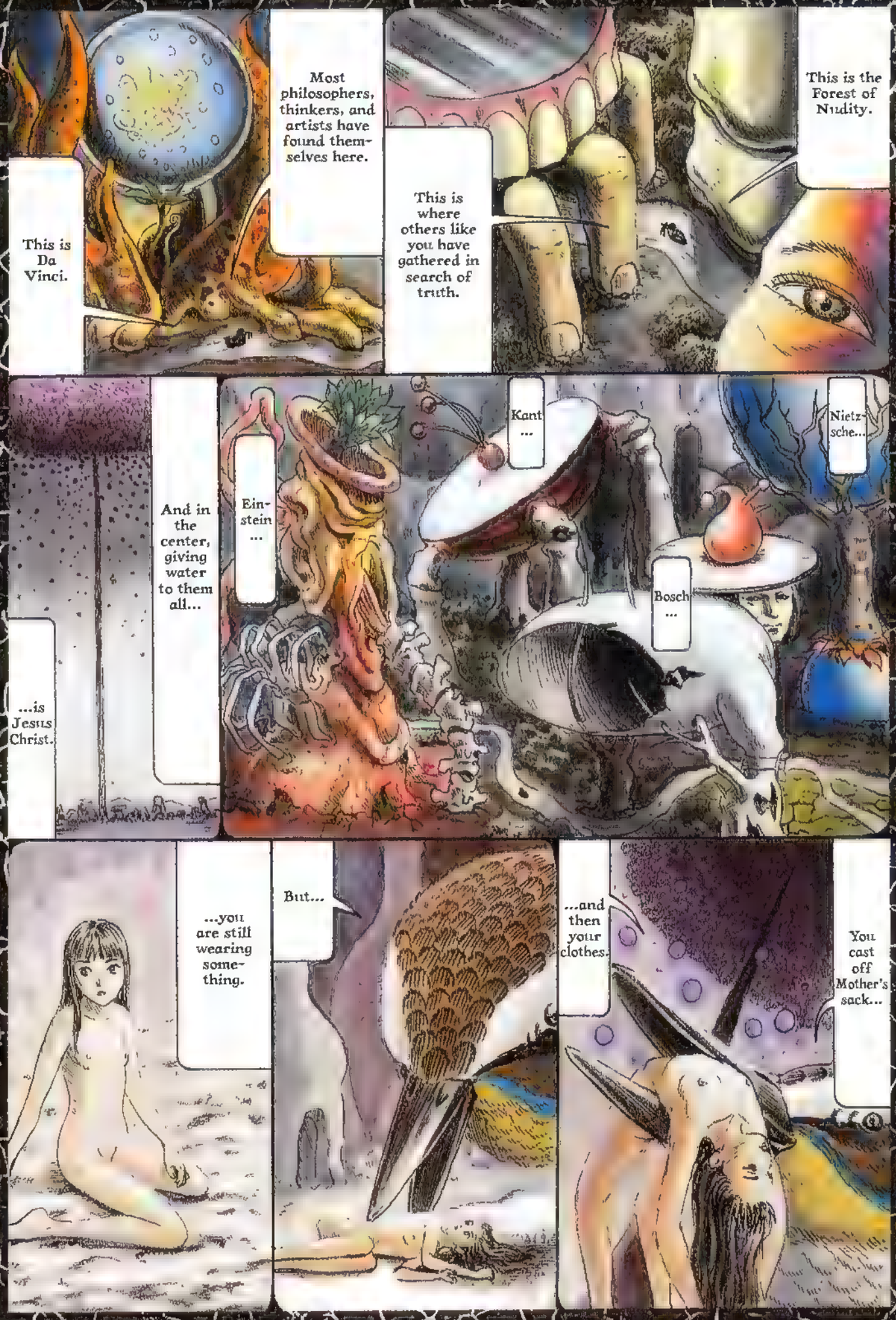

Let's show her to everyone else.
Ugh, she's hideous!
Nothing good ever comes from the Mother of Grief.
What a freak to be born wearing clothing.
She's so ugly...
HICCUP
COUGH
CHOKE
She doesn't belong here in paradise.
It's making my eyes rot.
She's disgusting.
Look, my beauties! Look upon her ugliness!
Ew, why did you bring the Mother of Grief's child here?
Yes, it's fun to laugh at ugly things.
Let's all laugh at her.
Yes, let's undress her!
Her clothes are proof of her ugliness!

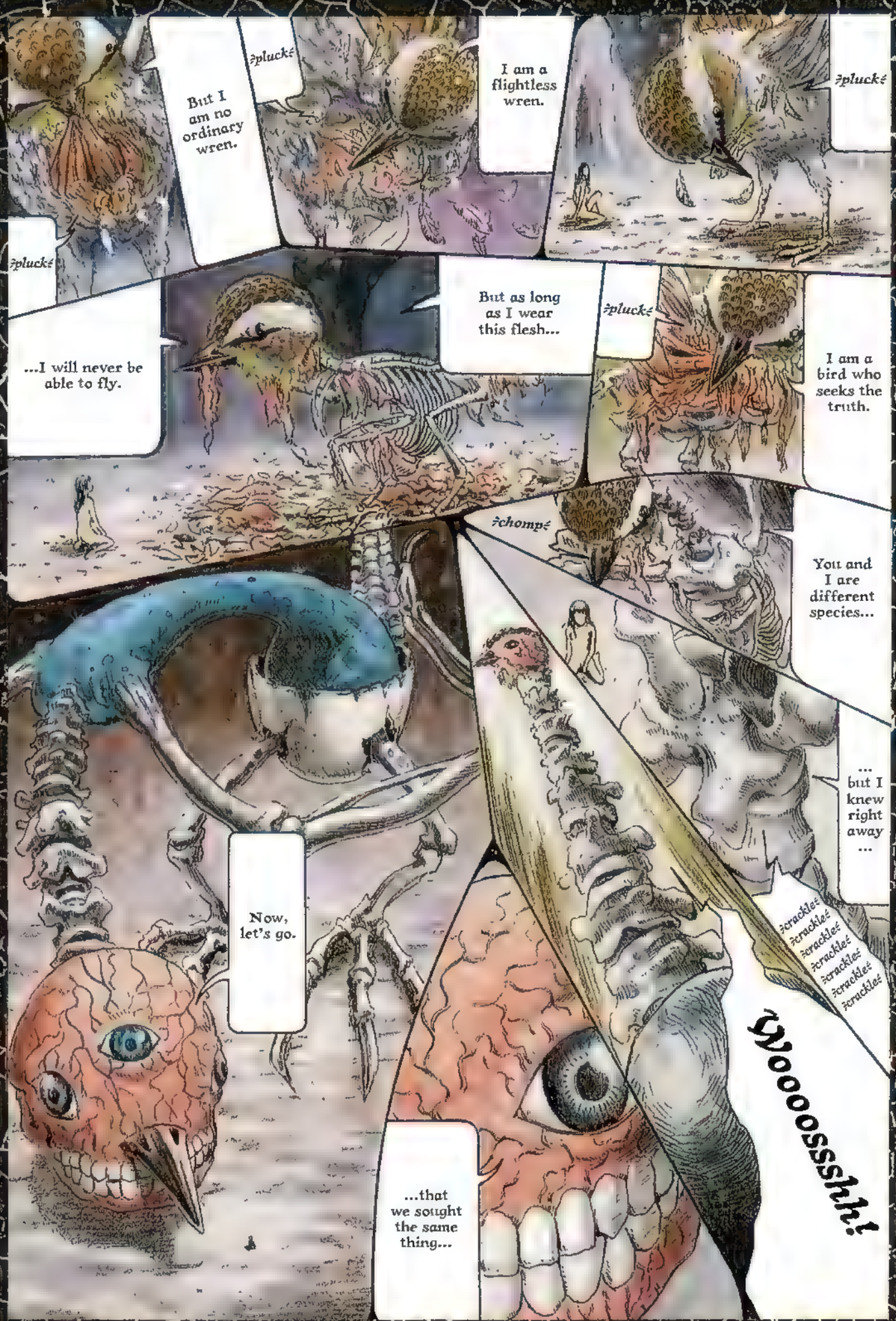

She's beautiful.
I'll give you this beautiful house ...
...if you come and live with me!
Look what we can do.
Beautiful one.
This is delicious. Eat some.
It's a miracle!
So beautiful.
She's beautiful.

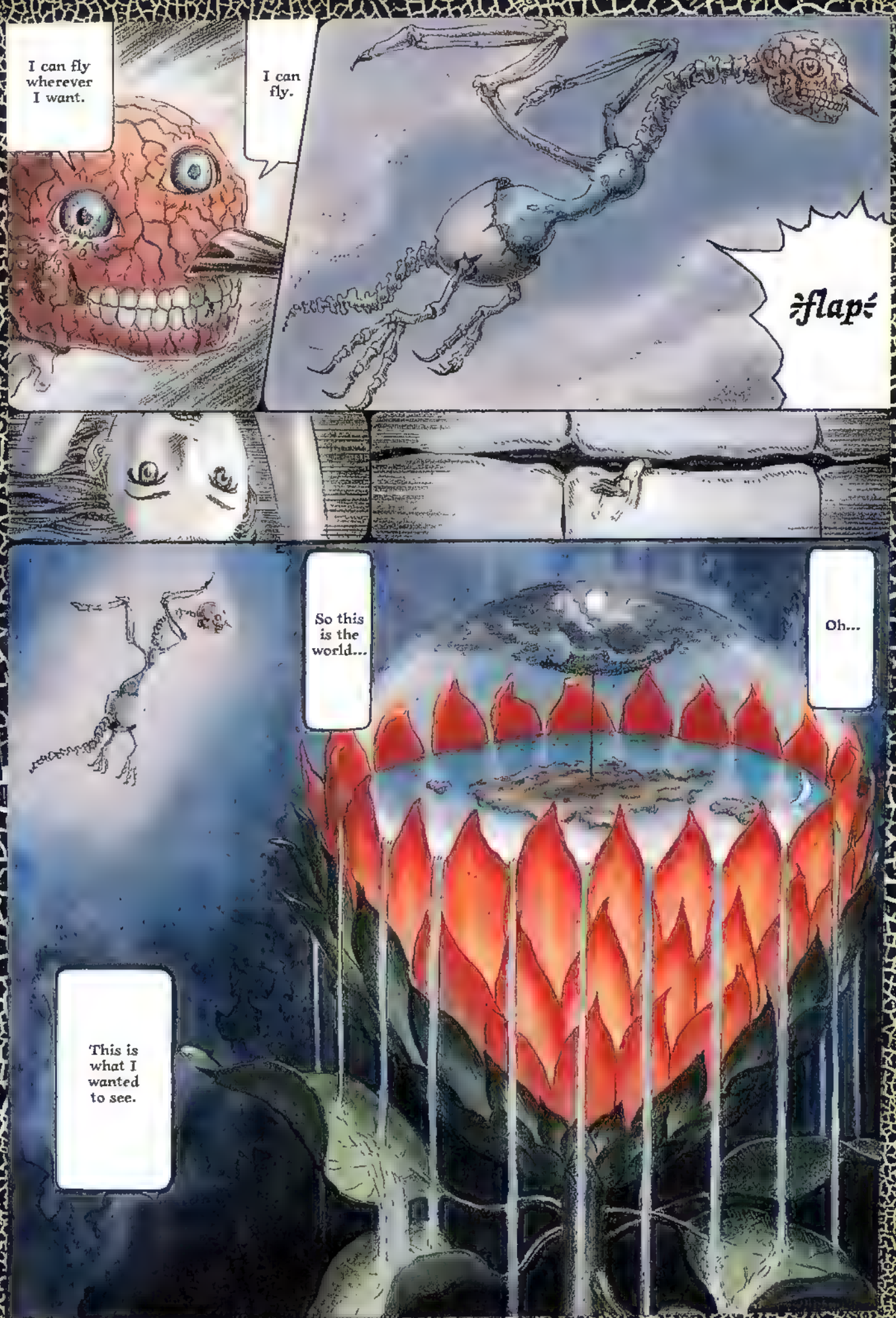

Hoo!
My beautiful face...!
SHHH
SHHH
SHHH
Eeek! My face, my face...
Fwssshhh!
Watch out!
Wahhh!
That was a poison owl.
That was a close call.
Oh, poor thing... You're all confused.
Ooh... Ooh... sniffle
DRIP
Those women were jealous of your incredible beauty.


...you were envied and treated like a nuisance.
Ooh
Ooh
And then because of your great beauty...
...into a false paradise that desired only superficial beauty.
You were suddenly thrust out from that comfortable place that had protected you...
You were just born today, after all...
It's not surprising...
Those are the questions you're asking yourself, aren't they?
You want to know the real you. You want to expose the truth...
"Why was I born?" and "What am I?"
If you can strip off everything you wear...
If you go to the Forest of Nudity, it will all become clear.
The Forest of Nudity.
But if you stay here nothing will change.
I cannot fly, so it will take time.
Then let's go.
Do you understand?
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP
CLOMP



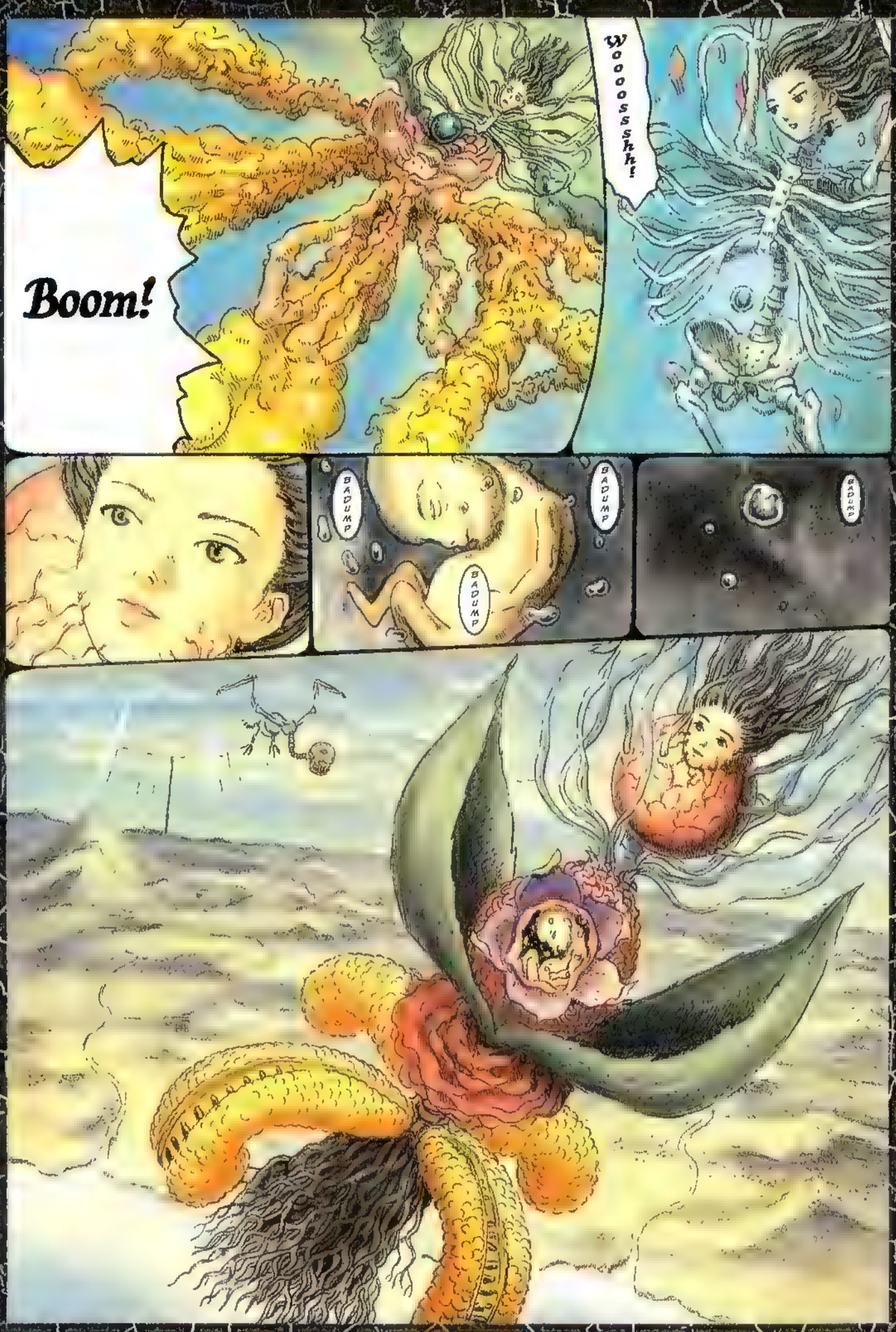

This is Da Vinci.
Most philosophers, thinkers, and artists have found themselves here.
This is where others like you have gathered in search of truth.
This is the Forest of Nudity.
...is Jesus Christ.
And in the center, giving water to them all...
Einstein ...
Kant ...
Nietzsche...
Bosch ...
...you are still wearing something.
But...
...and then your clothes.
You cast off Mother's sack...

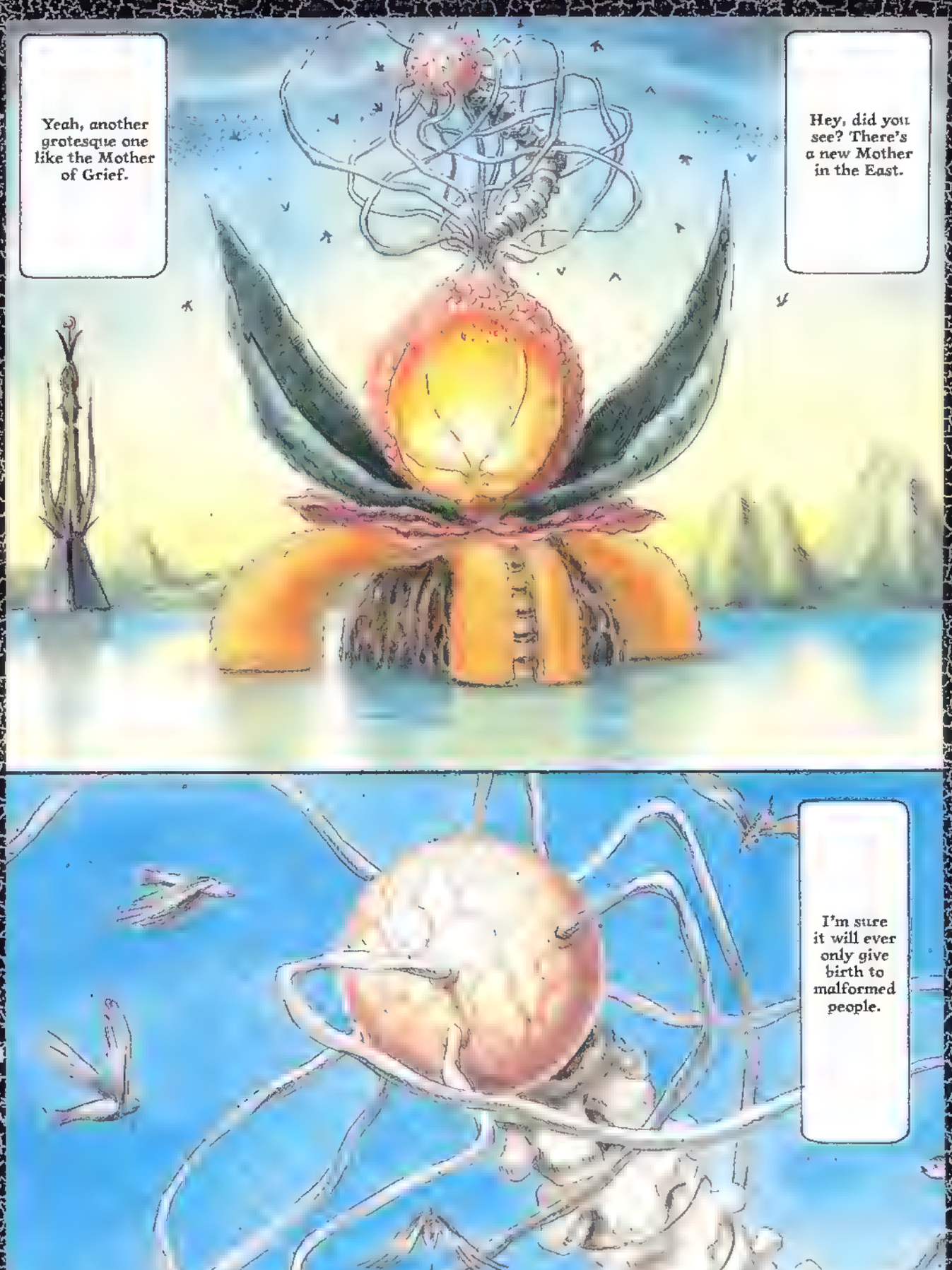

But I am no ordinary wren.
ʔpluckɛ
I am a flightless wren.
ʔpluckɛ
ʔpluckɛ
...I will never be able to fly.
But as long as I wear this flesh...
ʔpluckɛ
I am a bird who seeks the truth.
ʔchompɛ
You and I are different species...
... but I knew right away ...
ʔcrackleɛ ʔcrackleɛ ʔcrackleɛ ʔcrackleɛ ʔcrackleɛ ʔcrackleɛ
Wooooosssh!
Now, let's go.
...that we sought the same thing...


I can fly wherever I want.
I can fly.
flap
So this is the world...
Oh...
This is what I wanted to see.


Strip off everything and find yourself.
Yes.
Aieee ...
Ah, ah...
Ahh ...



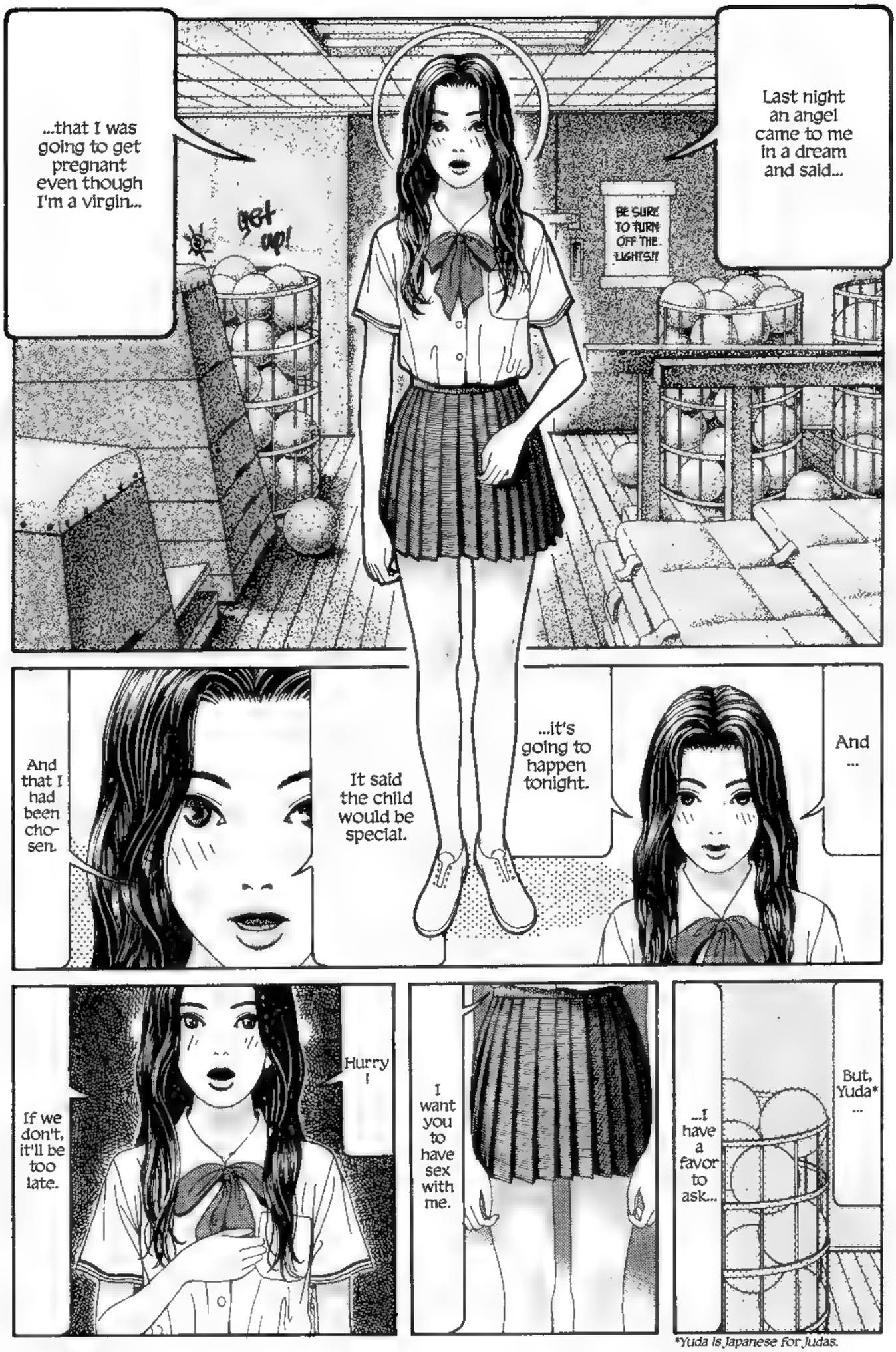

Boom!
Wooooosshh!
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP
BADUMP


Yeah, another grotesque one like the Mother of Grief.
Hey, did you see? There's a new Mother in the East.
I'm sure it will ever only give birth to malformed people.

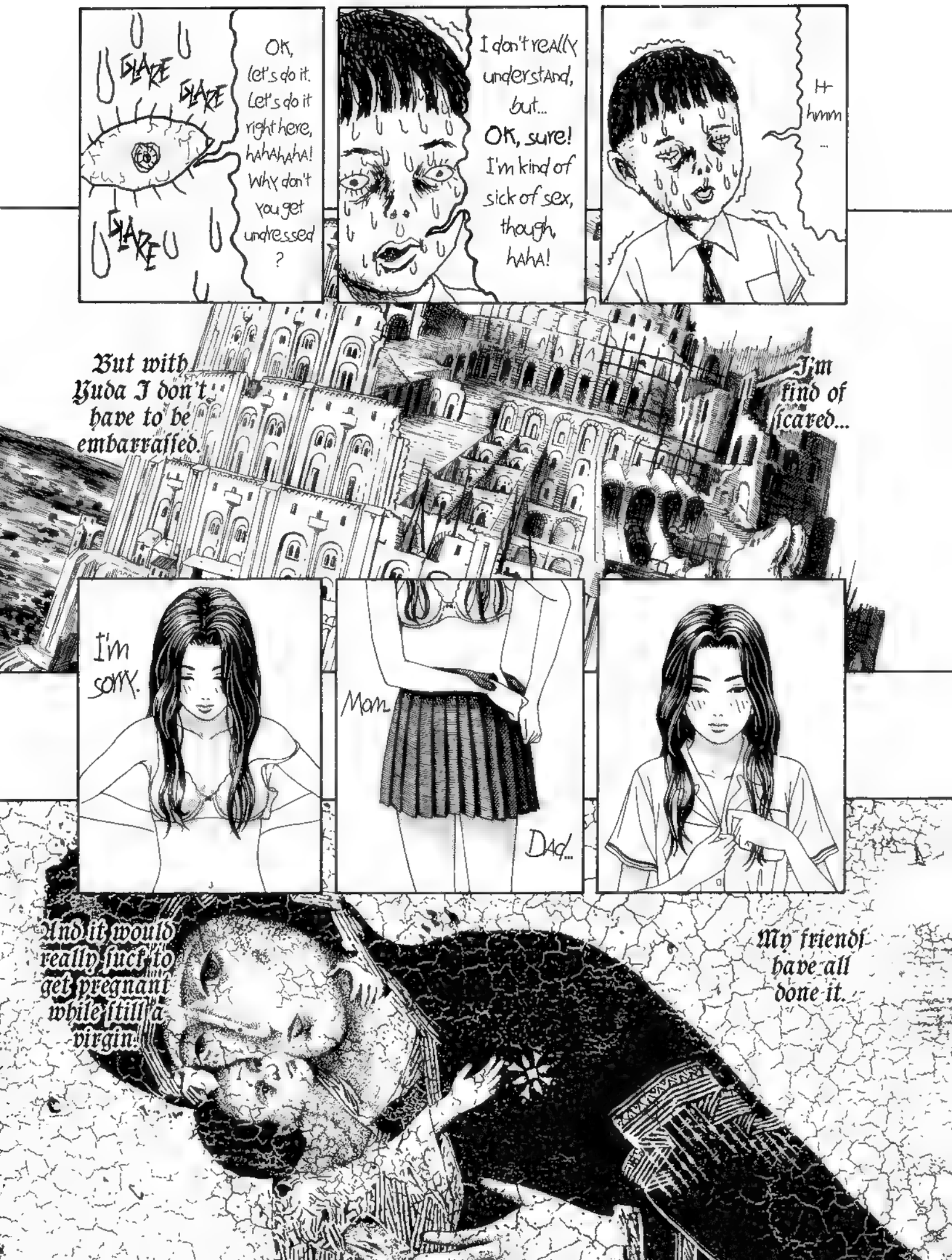
End

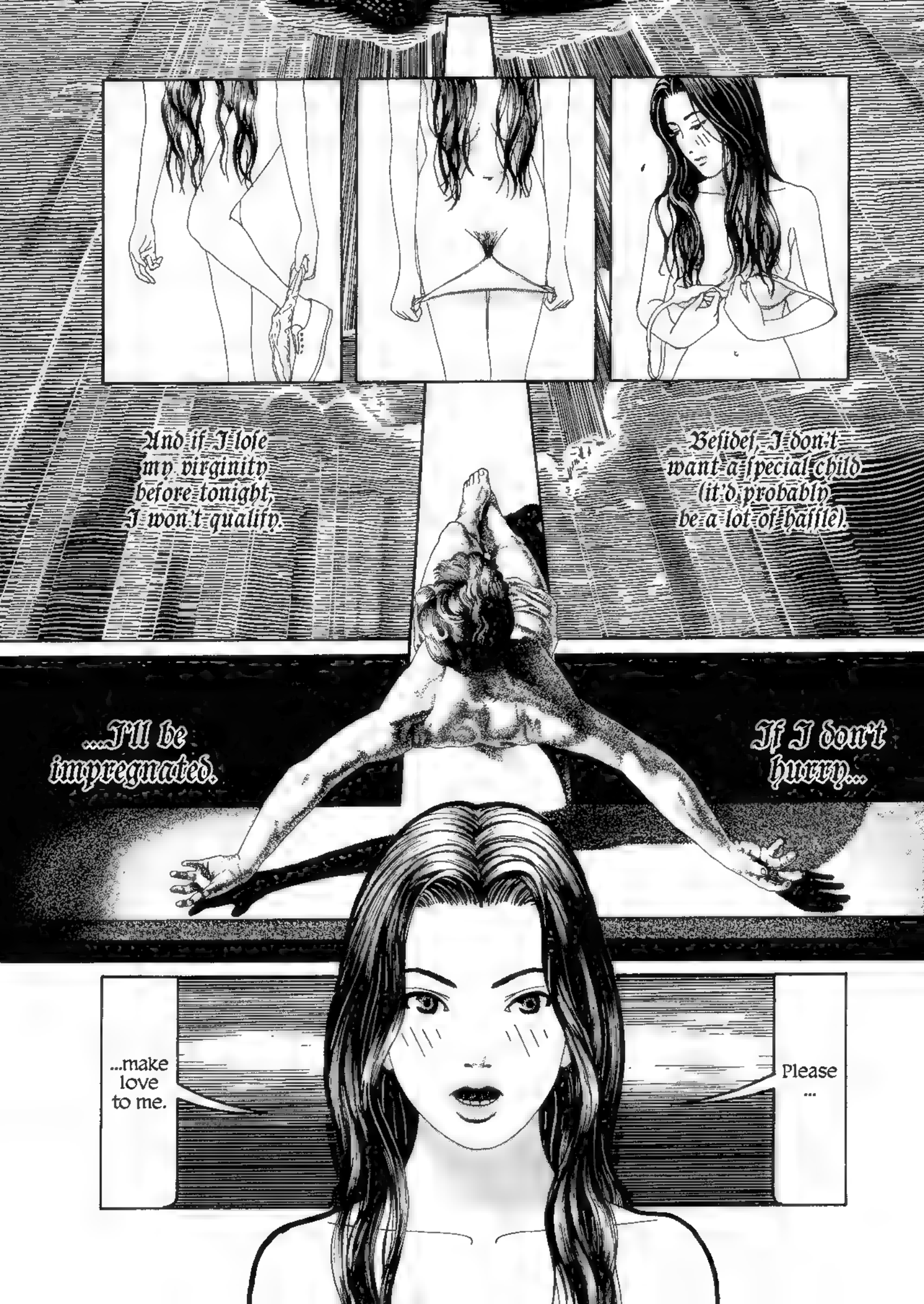
Angelic Fellatio




Last night an angel came to me in a dream and said...
BE SURE TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!!
get up!
...that I was going to get pregnant even though I'm a virgin...
And ...
...it's going to happen tonight.
It said the child would be special.
And that I had been chosen.
But, Yuda* ...
...I have a favor to ask...
I want you to have sex with me.
Hurry !
If we don't, it'll be too late.

*Yuda is Japanese for Judas.

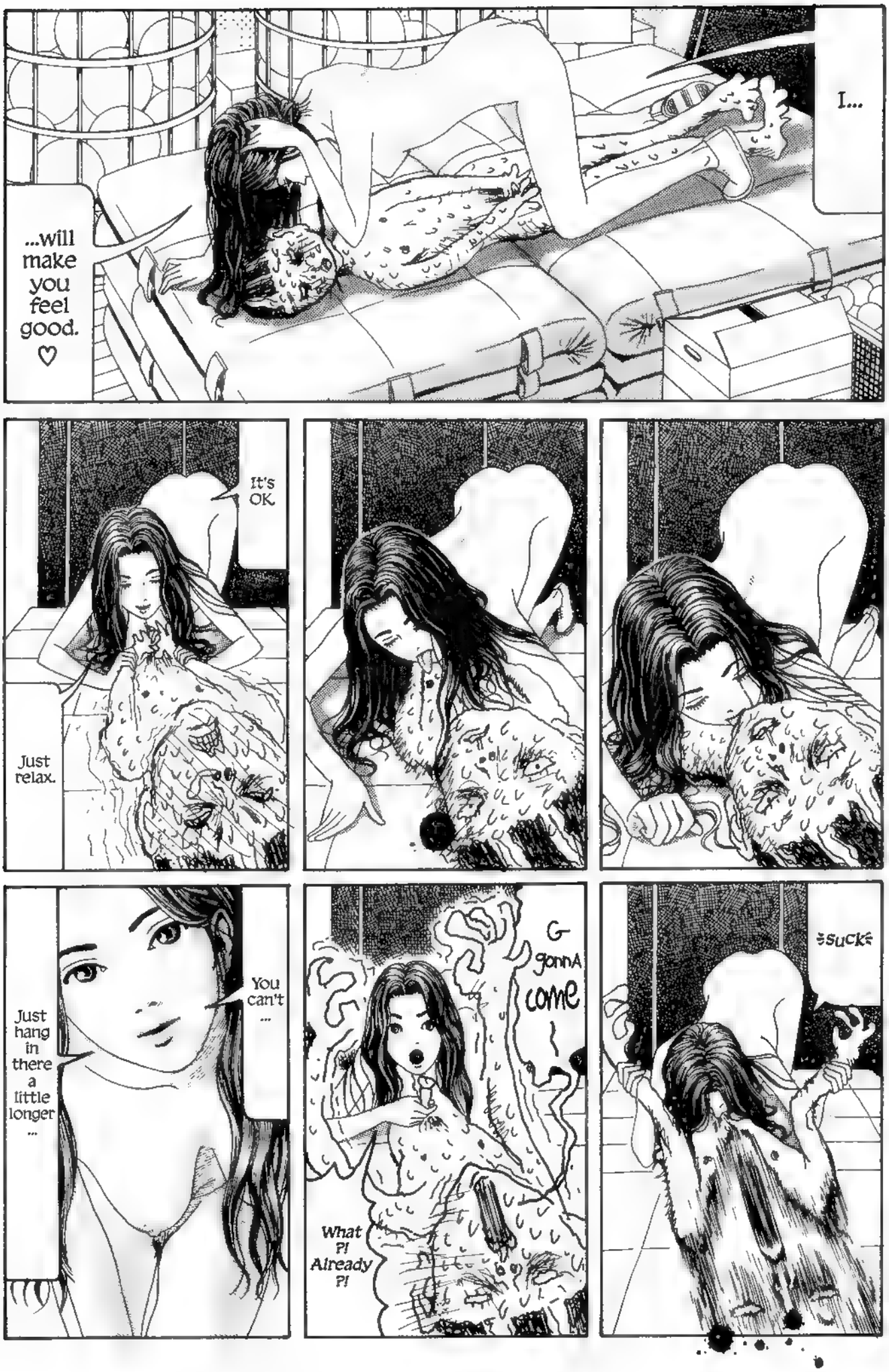

FLAKE
FLAKE
FLAKE
Ok, let's do it. Let's do it right here, hahahaha! Why don't you get undressed?
I don't really understand, but... Ok, sure! I'm kind of sick of sex, though, haha!
Hmm...
But with Yuda I don't have to be embarrassed.
I'm kind of scared...
I'm sorry.
Mom.
Dad...
And it would really suck to get pregnant while still a virgin.
My friends have all done it.

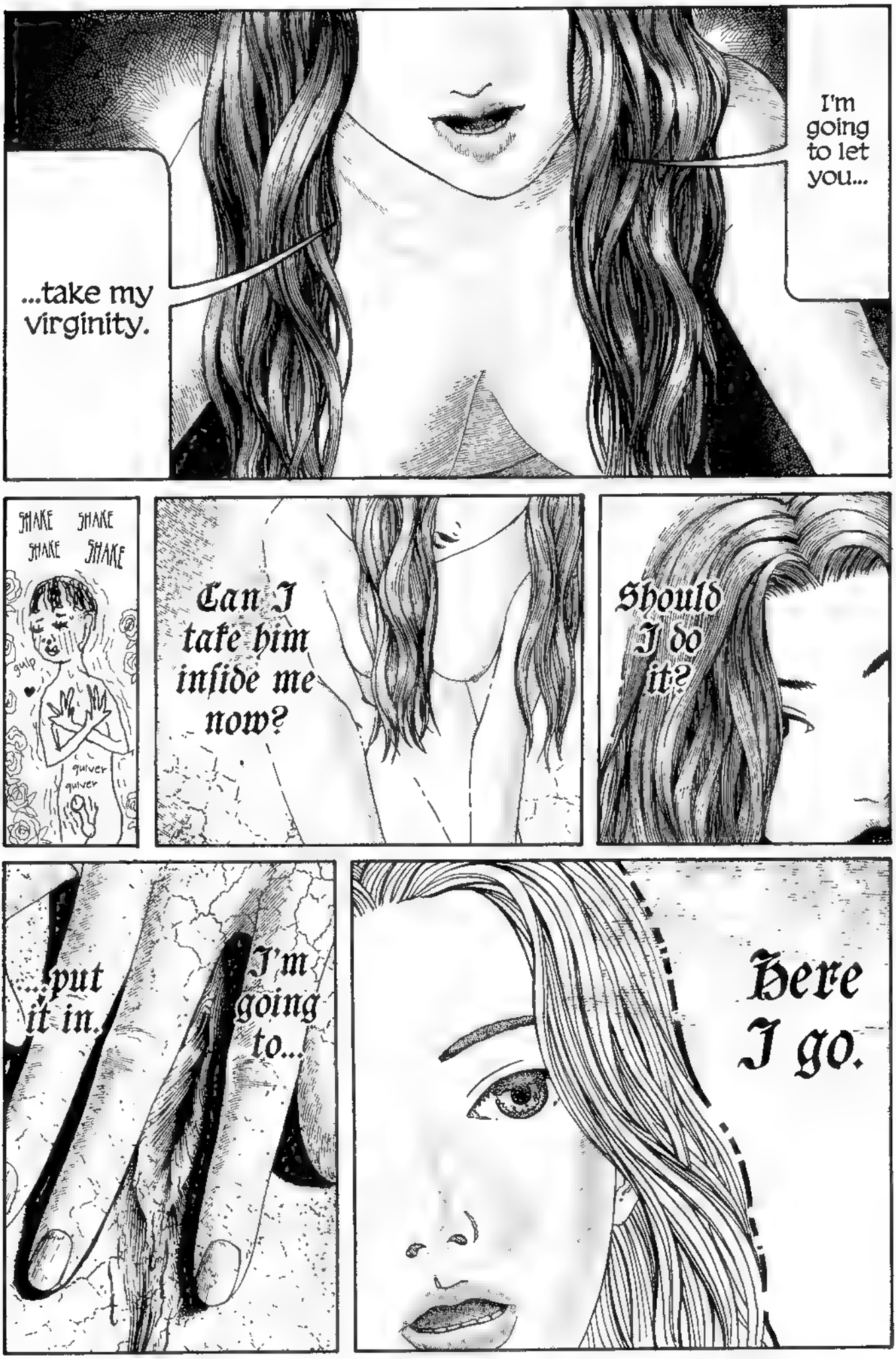

And if I lose my virginity before tonight, I won't qualify.
Besides, I don't want a special child (it'd probably be a lot of hassle).
...I'll be impregnated.
If I don't hurry...
...make love to me.
Please ...

*Yuda is trying to recite the nianfo, a Buddhist chant that goes "Namu Amida Butsu."

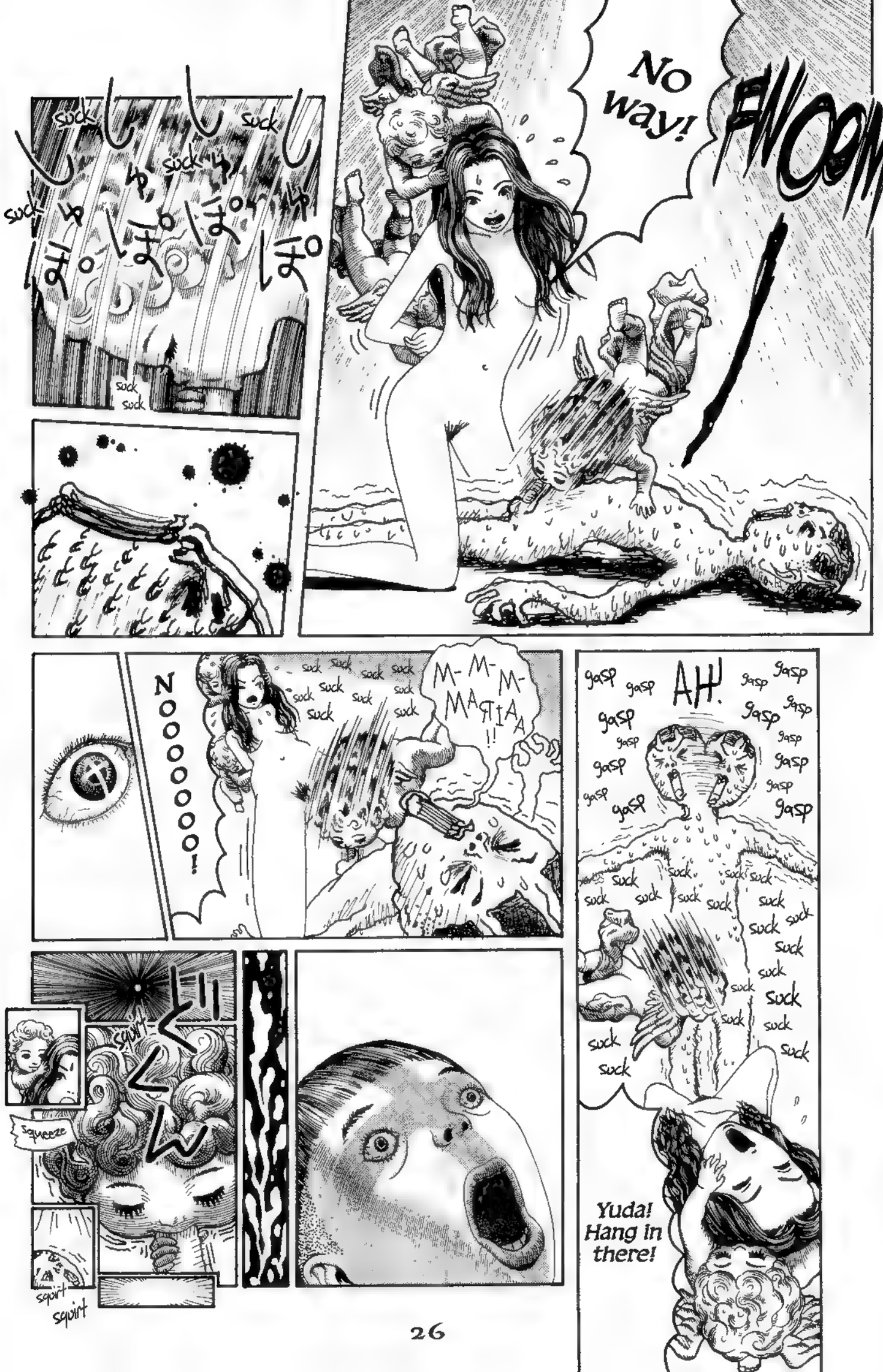



No, it felt good.
S-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-s-sorry, did that hurt?
Ah!
lick
Lick my breasts.
wiggle wiggle wiggle
Does it?
How's this? Does this feel good?
fondle fondle fondle
U... Uh-huh.
fondle fondle fondle fondle
Hmm
...Here.
Hm? Maybe a little lower.
A little lower than that, sweetie.
Y-you mean your belly button?
Huh? Down here, then?
How about here?
?
...
That's enough... Just lie down on your back.
EEEEK
Whoa!
mutter mutter mutter mutter
Wow! M-my finger... "Captain, this hole is deep!" "I shall call it Deep Wet!" HAHAHA... Deep wet... HA!
sluff
H-holy shit! You're wet, you're soooo wet!


I...
...will make you feel good. ♡
It's OK.
Just relax.
You can't ...
Just hang in there a little longer ...
G gonnA come !
What ?! Already ?!
=suck=


I'm going to let you...
...take my virginity.
SHAKE SHAKE
SHAKE SHAKE
gulp
quiver
quiver
Can I take him inside me now?
Should I do it?
...put it in.
I'm going to...
Here I go.

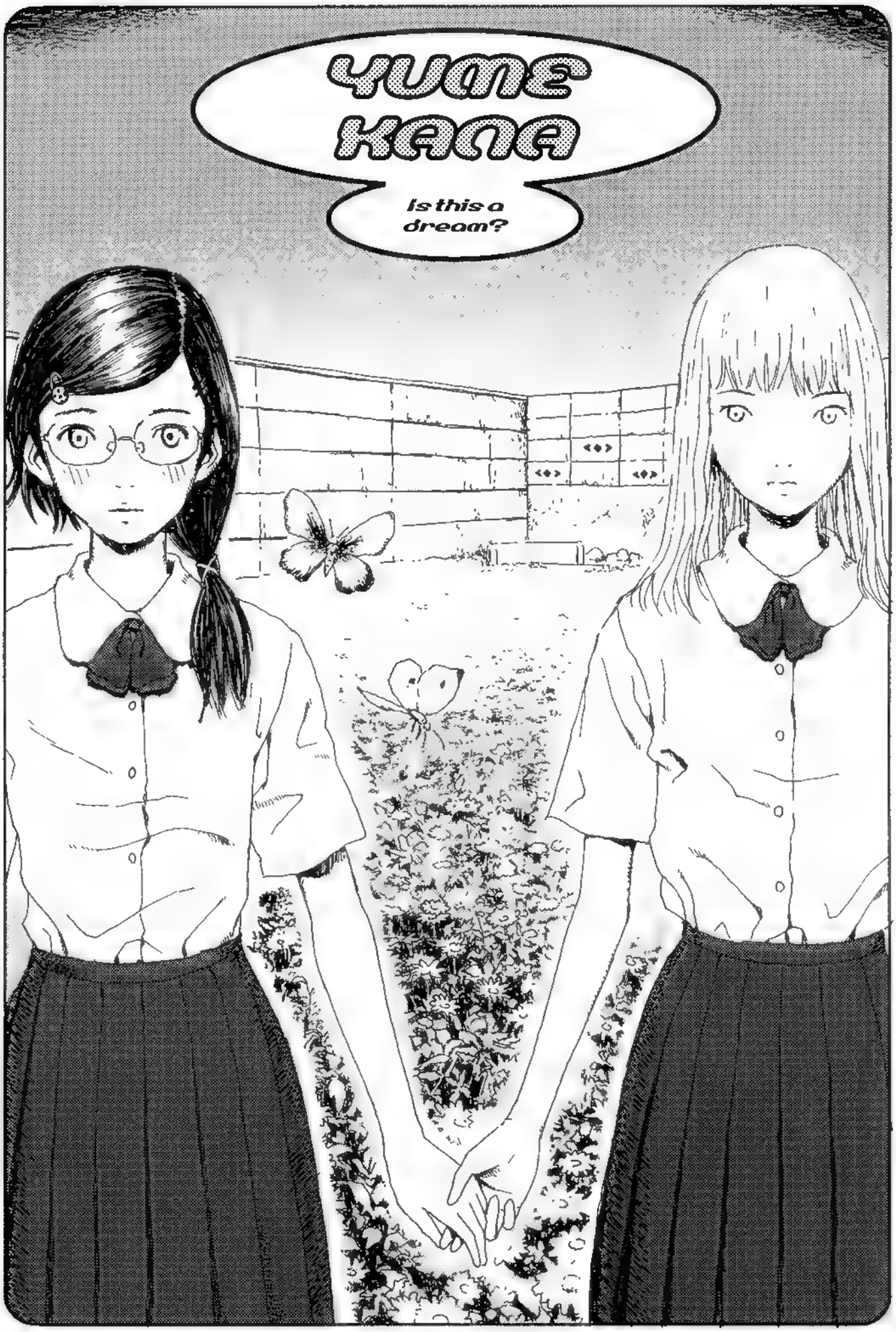



suck
No way!
BLOOM
suck
suck
suck


Yuda ?
?
He
He
He


VRMM
CLAMOR
CLAMOR
This country's government
THUNK
THUNK
CLAMOR
VRMMM
It's coming
sigh
You're going to be quite the little handful, aren't you?
I will accept my destiny.
I am Maria.

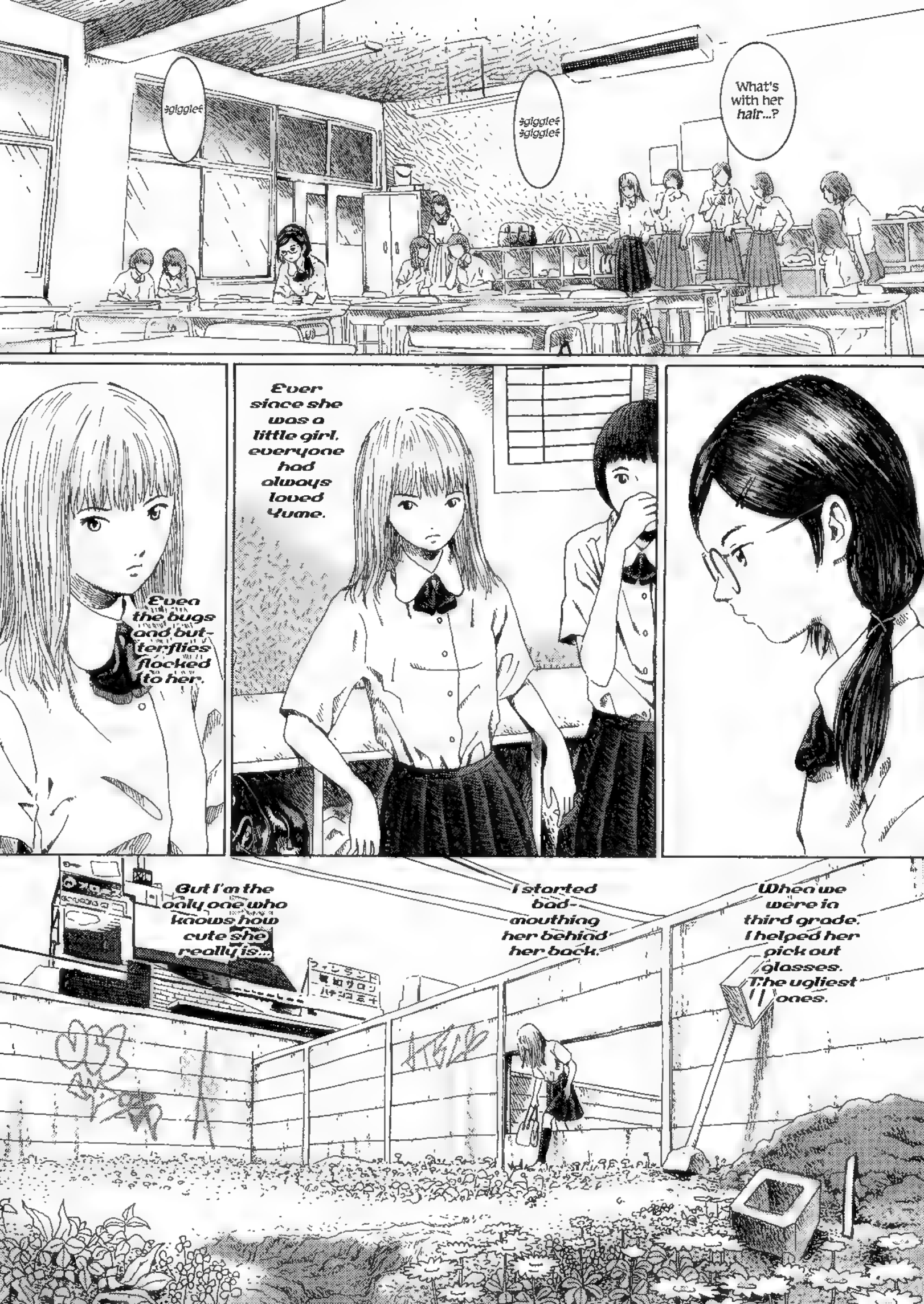
The End


YUME KANA
Is this a dream?




This is a fantasy world, the fantasy land of Fantasy.
Yume - 10,013 years old. Kaoko - 10,013 years old.
SNIP
Oh... It's a Straight Swift...
These butterflies aren't very pretty, so they're often mistaken for moths.
Just like me.

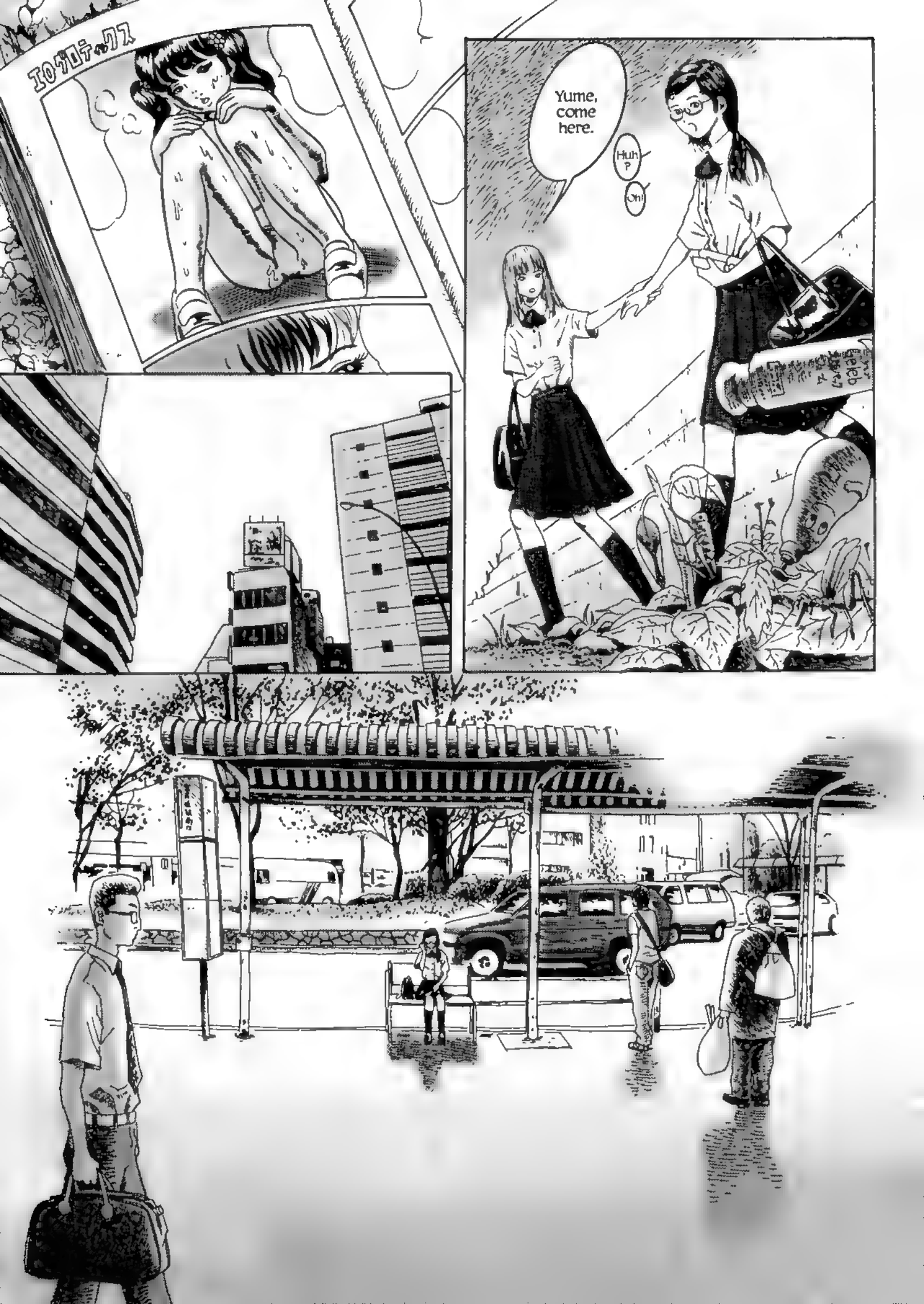

That's not true, Yume.
You're lucky you're so cute, Kanako.
Like a white butter-fly.
Of course.
There, done.
Kanako, will you be my friend forever?
Just don't tell anyone I cut your hair... Yume.
Really? Really.


giggle
giggle giggle
What's with her hair...?
Ever since she was a little girl, everyone had always loved Yume.
Even the bugs and butterflies flocked to her.
But I'm the only one who knows how cute she really is...
I started bad-mouthing her behind her back.
When we were in third grade, I helped her pick out glasses. The ugliest ones.


Magazine- Erogarotics
エログロティクス
6
COOO
COOO
DADDY,
MOMMY,
FORGIVE
ME...
AHHH...
SHLURP
SHLURP
YUM...
HOT...
SO HOT.
AMAZING,
SAKURA.
IT'S
LIKE THE
NIAGARA
FALLS.


Is she in elementary school?
ba-thump
ba-thump
THRUST
THRUST
SLIIT
AHHHH!
COMING... GONNA COME!
What does "coming" mean?
PANT
PANT
HARDER!
MORE!
Kanako!
AHH, FEELS SO GOOD!
GLARE
GLARE
His eyes are scary...


Oh...
pant
pant
MAN
ON
GIRL
Is this OK?
I think the guy at the store saw my face, though...
?
STARE


エロクロティックス
Yume, come here.
Huh?
Oh!


Kanako, this is embarrassing.
NO! LIFT YOUR SKIRT UP HIGHER.
Like this?
HIGHER! PUT YOUR FEET UP ON THE BENCH.
OPEN YOUR LEGS MORE.
Like this?


Those men are all staring at me...
REALLY?! ARE THEY LEERING AT YOU?
Yeah... They keep coming back to look.
-0951
stare
THAT'S ENOUGH, YUME.
Now walk up the bridge next to the train tracks.


It's just a comic... Comics aren't real anyway.
Our teacher didn't say anything about it being so animalistic...
Is that really real...?
HELLO? KANAKO?
Yume, unbutton your blouse.
I'm on the bridge now.


DID YOU DO IT?
Yeah.
ARE YOU WEARING A BRA?
I am...
Un-button ...?
YEAH!
Wh-why are you doing this, Kanako?
NOW PULL DOWN YOUR PANTIES AND PULL UP YOUR SKIRT
Pull it up so your boobs are showing.


We're best friends forever, right?
YES.
Ack!
Some-one's coming!
STAY RIGHT THERE!
Wh-what should I do, Kanako?


What is it, Yume?!
OH NO, KANAKO!

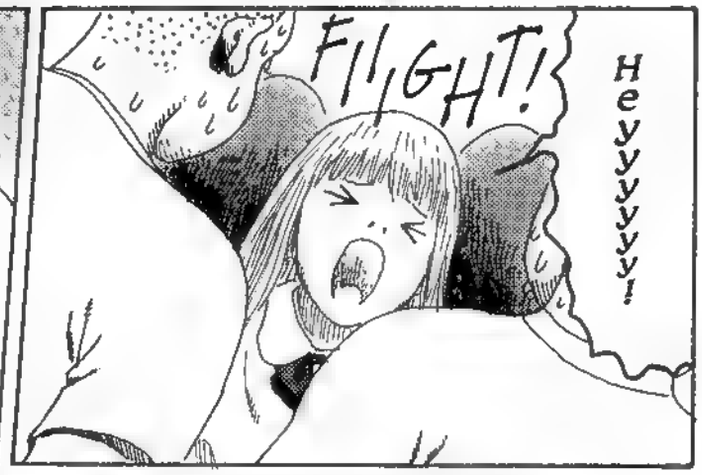

HE LOOKS SURPRISED.
IT'S THE GUY WHO SAW ME AT THE STORE...
OH, NOW HE'S LOOKING AT MY BOOBS.
Is he looking? Where is he looking?
MY FACE.
Is he like an animal? Is he?
WHAT SHOULD I DO? HE'S GETTING CLOSER.
I DON'T KNOW...
YEAH, HE KEEPS STARING.
What about between your legs?


Yume, say this.
Say "please forgive me for stealing."
IT'S THROBBING... MAKE IT STOP THROBBING...
Say "please make it stop throbbing"...
ZOOM
PLEASE...bzzt bzzt...FOR STEALING.
bzzt...IT STOP bzzt...ING.

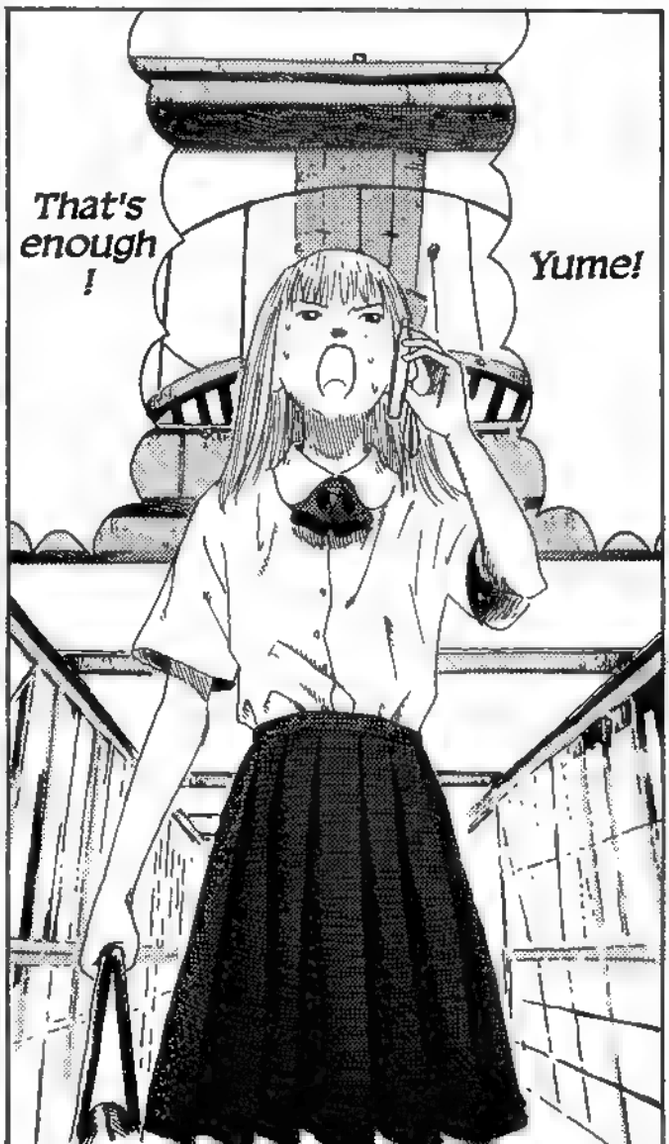

I was just kidding, Yume!
bzzt
Kidding!
Yume!
STOMP
FIGHT!
STOMP
STOMP
FIGHT!
STOMP
魂の


ファイオー
FIGHT!
ファイオー
FIGHT!
ファイオー
FIGHT!
Ew, hey, let me through!


pant
pant
pant


FIGHT!
Heyyyyyy!


bzzt
AH

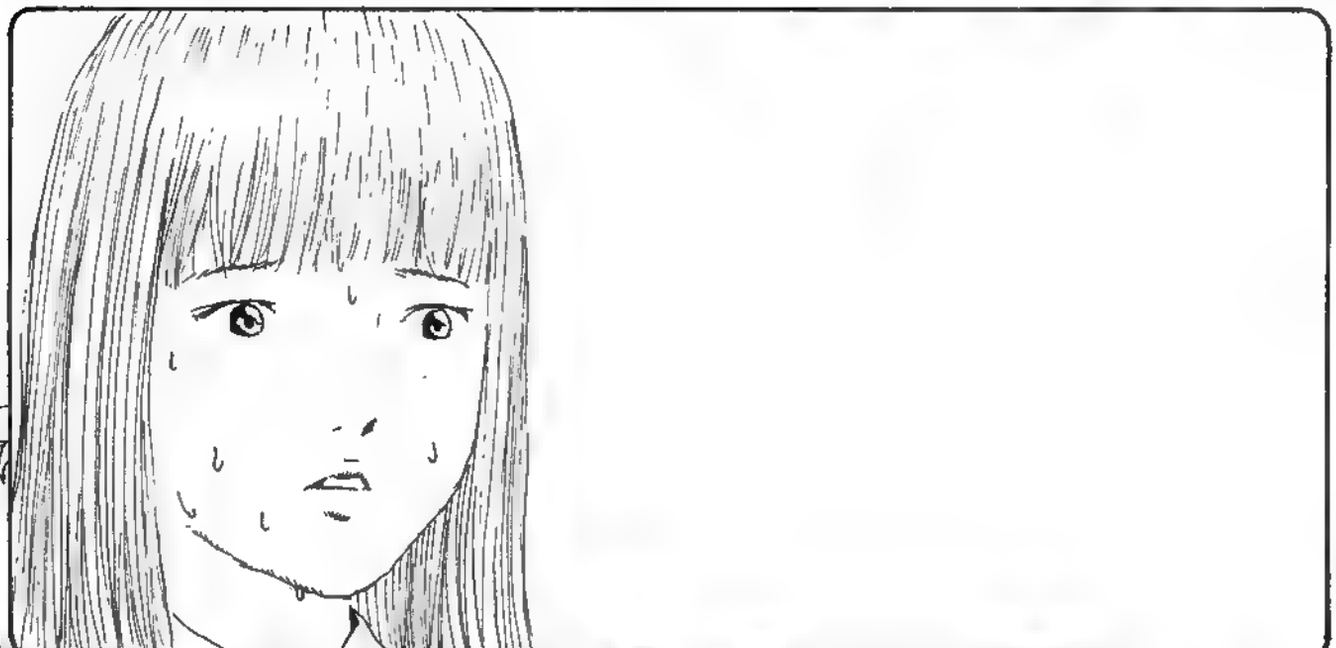

That's enough!
Yume!


Yume!
IT HURTS.. OW . bzzt
AH.. NO, DON'T . bzzt
AH, AH .. bzzt IT HURTS.. OOH
Where... Where are you?
AH.. AH, OW AH.. AH..
IT HURTS, BUT...
IT HURTS .. bzzt
click
toooot


smirk
Hey,
what did you say after "it hurts, but"?
There you are...
ZHA
How could you ...?!
Y-you tricked me?
Did you believe me?
Hahaha, fooled you.







Only the flowers and butterflies and Yume know.

What happened here?

After that, our roles were reversed.

END


THE MACHINE THAT CAME
FROM THE SEA


'kaaay!
Fumiha! Time to get going!
Mr. Takahashi ...
SWOOSH
I wish I could give it to Mr. Takahashi.
What a pretty shell...
BEEEEP
KAGHUNK


BRRP
What are you? So cute...
pfft
beep
bleep
boop
GLUNK
GLUNK
GLUNK
GOOOZ—
Fumiha
Do you like me?
beep
boop


KLANG
KLANG
KLANG
KLANG
be-beep!
beep
beep
blap!
Siiigh
I'm tired.
Go play by yourself.
beep
breep!
PTOO
KLANG
KLANG
KLANG
Wow.


KLANG
GACHUNK
Do you know what I'm thinking?
I was just thinking how hungry I am...
You don't even know what this is, do you?
RRRRR
BNNNNT
FNNN
I've always wanted a computer!
Cool!
ROLL
FWEE
FZZZ
Beep
CLONK
Can't you turn into something a little more realistic?


THUK
KLANG
KLANG KLANG
GLONK
GLONK
SISS
SISS


Stop!
I wasn't thinking about that!
GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
KRAESH


No way...!
Hey, did you hear? Mr. Takahashi's getting married.
Mr. Takahashi ...
beep
WHRrr
Mr. Takahashi is *mine*...


GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
GLONK
SPRONK
SIZZ
SIZZ
SIZZ
PSSH
beep
brzzt


What are you doing?
bzzt
beep
No way! I wasn't thinking about this!
KACHING


No way!
STOP!



END


...bringing young girls from the castle town.
Once a week a ship arrived at our island ...
Those girls must have been fear-struck...
...at the sight of those imposing rocks where not a single blade of grass grew.


People called this place "demon island."
This book tells the story of something that happened to me years and years ago, something that almost feels like a dream now.
THE BOOK OF THE MOON


Your "materials" have arrived.
CREAK...
Master.
KNOCK KNOCK
Very well, Adel. Tonight I want you to remove any impurities.
This way.
It's scary
It's all right. Don't be scared.
I led her down the corridor from my master's room ...
...and up two revolutions of the spiral staircase to the roof.
There we came to his work room ...
...and next to it...
My name is Adel. I lived here with my master ever since I was born.
When I turned fourteen, I was allowed to do the separation for the first time.


This was my work room.
...the separation chamber.
...but not a single one of those girls resisted.
It seems strange when I think about it now...
...then I washed her from head to toe.
nod
It's not too hot, is it?
Raise your arms.
Perhaps it was because everything proceeded so smoothly that they didn't have time to question it.
First I took off her clothes ...
No impurities must remain.
FOOSH
There's nothing to be afraid of.
If I wasn't careful at this stage, our Great Work would fail.
This process would separate out the girl's essence.
All right, now lie down.

*The original essence of a person.

...leaving only the prima materia* behind... It was a great responsibility.

In other words, I had to extract not just her memories, but her entire consciousness...

Perfect.

Should be just about time.

ba-thump

ba-thump

...and her eyeballs began to move at an astounding pace.

Once the separation was complete, neurons that were normally inactive became active...

After my master had carefully examined the finished product...

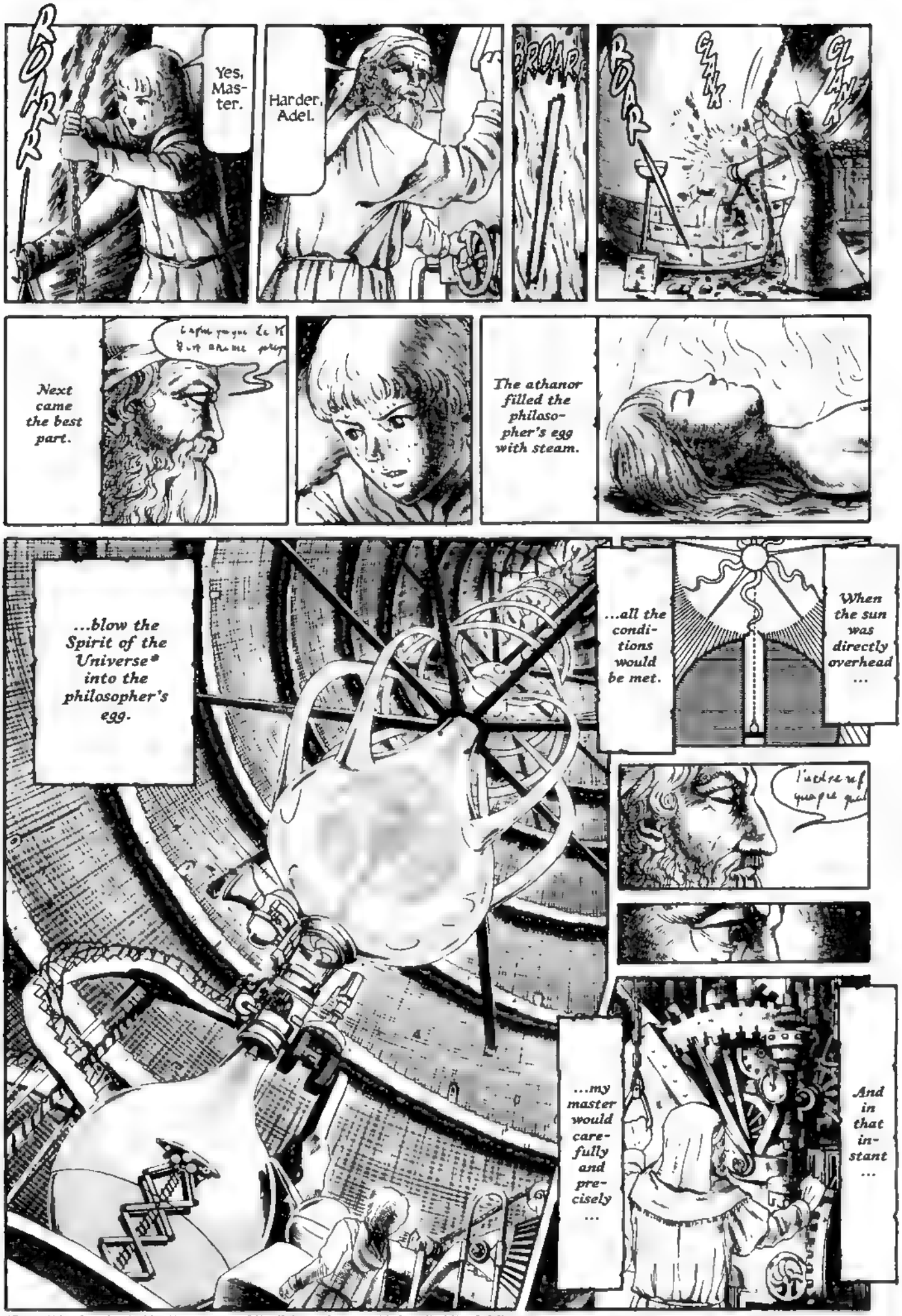
After letting her sleep the night, I took her from the separation chamber, up the spiral staircase...

Good.

Master, she's ready.

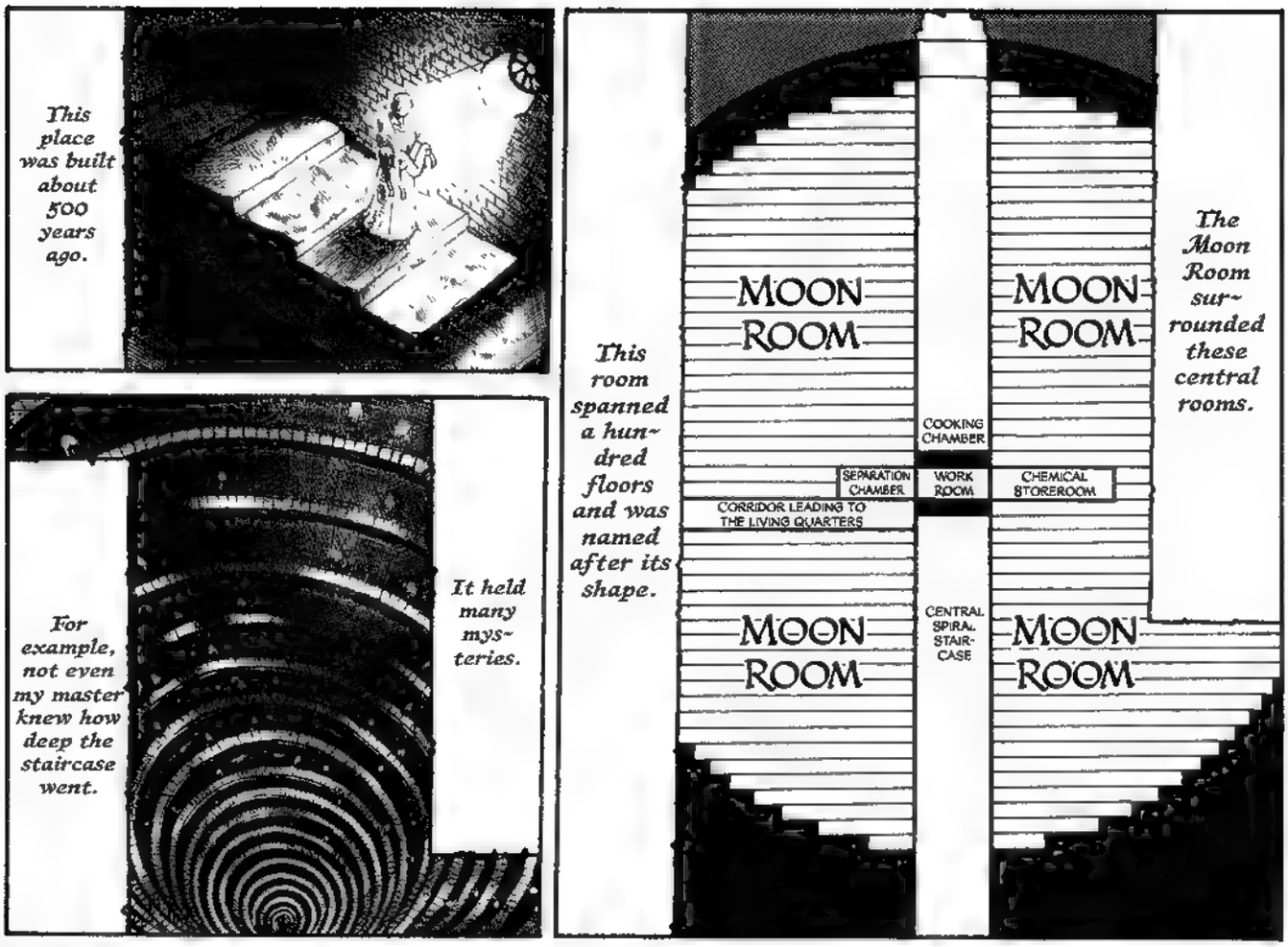
...to the cooking chamber.

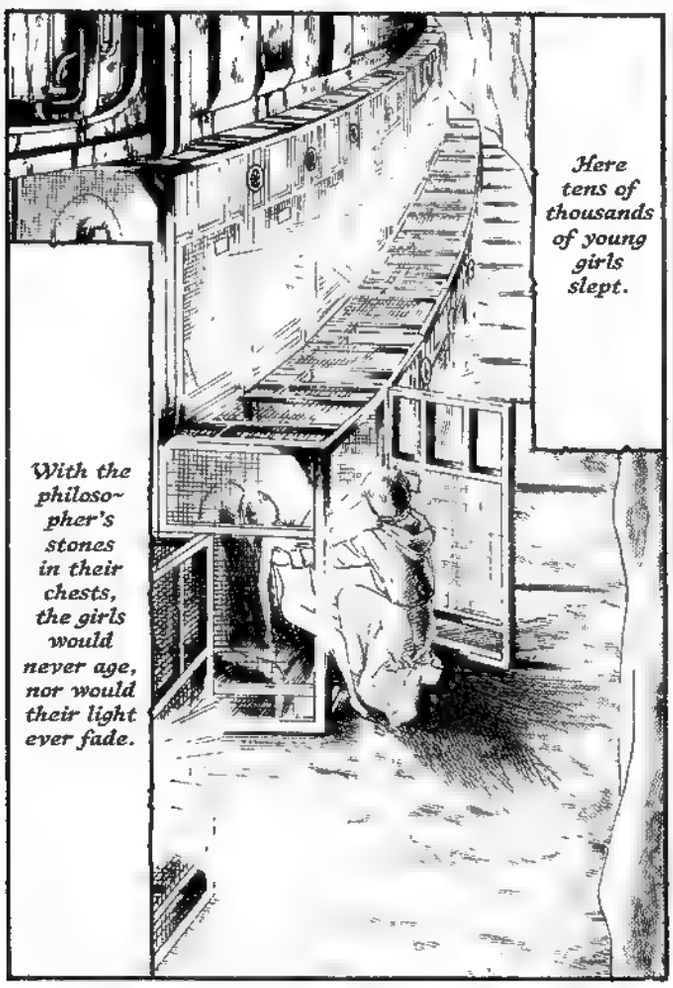

...to finally begin the cooking.
...he carried her himself to the philosopher's egg...
My heart is racing.
My skin felt as if it were tingling.
In the crackling air just before the cooking, our senses were heightened.
Yes, Master.
Now light the fire.
It was my job to heat the athanor.
RATTLE
RATTLE
...sealed within the philosopher's egg.
As I raised the dais, it flattened out so she was on her back...
He quietly sat her on the dais inside the philosopher's egg.


BAR
Yes, Master.
Harder, Adel.
BROAR
BAR
CLK
CLANG
Next came the best part.
The athanor filled the philosopher's egg with steam.
...blow the Spirit of the Universe* into the philosopher's egg.
...all the conditions would be met.
When the sun was directly overhead ...
...my master would carefully and precisely ...
And in that instant ...

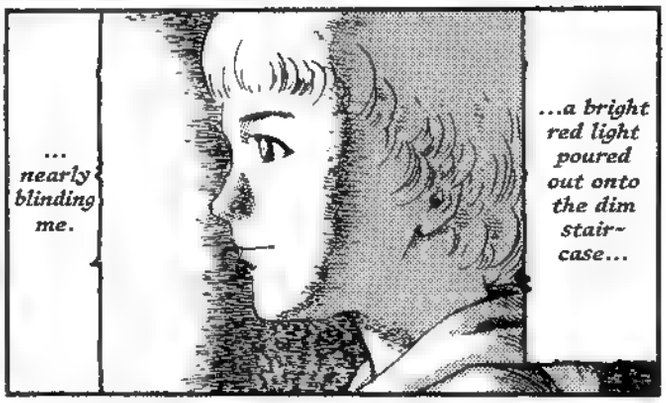
*Everything is animated by the energy of the living universe. This is called the Spirit of the Universe. This energy is all that exists; it simply takes many different forms.


...little by little changing into a red light.
...and eventually a rainbow spread out from her chest like peacock feathers...
It radiated down onto the girl...
This was alchemy— I had witnessed one of the most secret rituals of an alchemist master.
Then our Great Work was complete and a philosopher's stone was born.
He's amazing...
Yes, Master.
Adel, take this elixir to the Moon Room.
And no wonder— he had replicated the art of God.
He was exhausted after the cooking.


This place was built about 500 years ago.
It held many mys~ teries.
For example, not even my master knew how deep the staircase went.
This room spanned a hun~ dred floors and was named after its shape.
MOON ROOM
MOON ROOM
MOON ROOM
MOON ROOM
COOKING CHAMBER
SEPARATION CHAMBER
WORK ROOM
CHEMICAL STOREROOM
CORRIDOR LEADING TO THE LIVING QUARTERS
CENTRAL SPIRAL STAIR~ CASE
The Moon Room sur~ rounded these central rooms.

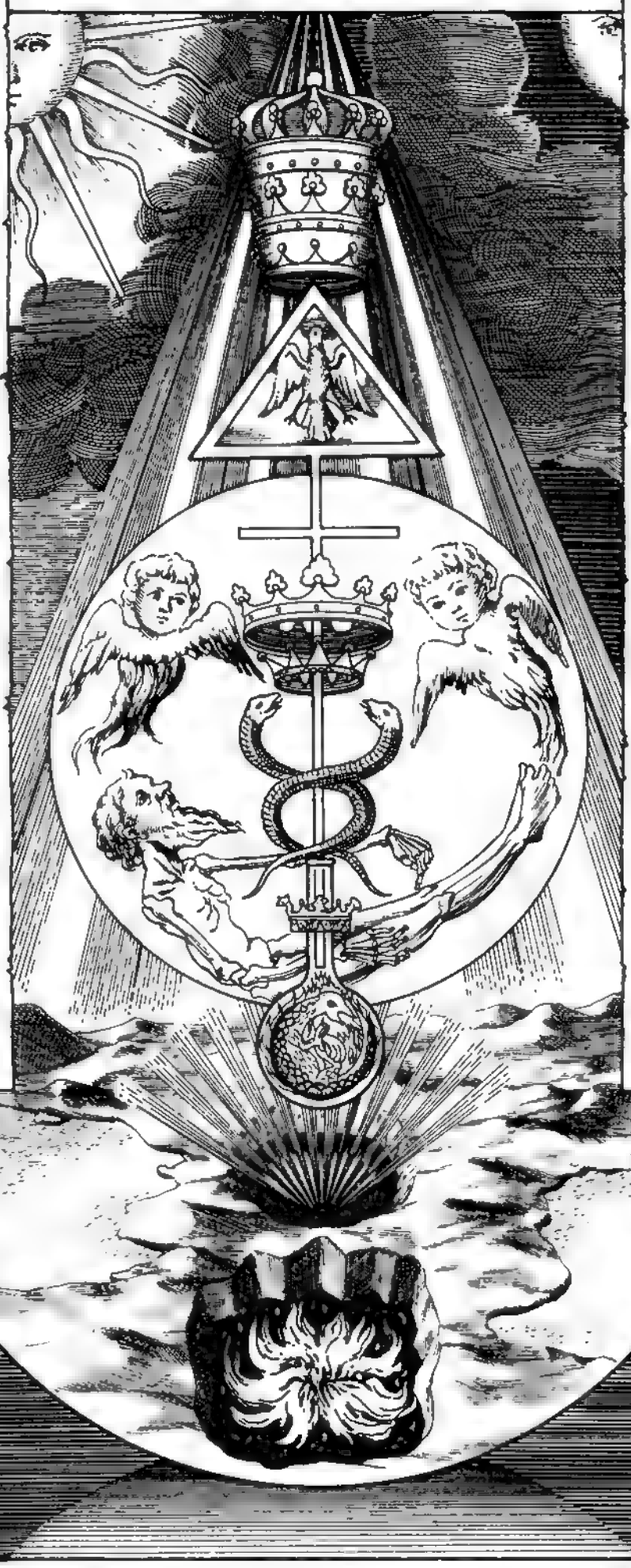

Here tens of thousands of young girls slept.
With the philoso~ pher's stones in their chests, the girls would never age, nor would their light ever fade.


Upon opening the door of the Moon Room...


... nearly blinding me.
...a bright red light poured out onto the dim stair~ case...


In other word, a corpse.
If the philosopher's stone were removed, the Spirit of the Universe would leave her and she would become nothing but raw materials...
The girl wasn't dead. She would simply sleep forever with the philosopher's stone in her chest.
huff huff
What a beautiful light ...
So the philosopher's stone coexisted with the body.
And having lost its vessel, the philosopher's stone would lose its light as well.
I loved the Moon Room.
ba-thumb
ba-thumb
ba-thumb
The faint sound of thousands of heartbeats reverberating through the walls was so peaceful.
hush
I wonder what she's dreaming of...
Wow, this is Number 900...
So she must be over 400 years old...
...with the memories of the flask that sleep beneath my consciousness.
ba-thumb
ba-thumb
ba-thumb
Maybe they were resonating ...

The philosopher's stone is the fifth element, the perfect essence of all other elements, unable to be destroyed by any of them, and its uses are limitless. Of course it can be used to turn stone into gold or silver, but it can also be used to create a potion that will grant eternal life. A philosopher's stone is a guarantee of wealth and eternal youth and health.



It would not be exaggerating to say that alchemy gives men the power of gods. You might say the ultimate purpose of alchemy is to be able to perceive and utilize the Spirit of the Universe. In other words, that is the philosopher's stone.

My master learned this ritual from his own master. He was the twelfth master, and for about 500 years, their Great Work had continued in this place, resulting in the nearly 100,000 philosopher's stones collected there in the Moon Room.

Alchemists have always been in search of a pure vessel with which to infuse the Spirit of the Universe. A girl who has not yet become a woman~that is, a girl who has not yet started menstruating~can absorb the Spirit of the Universe and become a catalyst for a philosopher's stone when freed of her experiences and consciousness and put into a deep sleep...

I just wanted to be as great an alchemist as my master... That's all I thought about.

huff

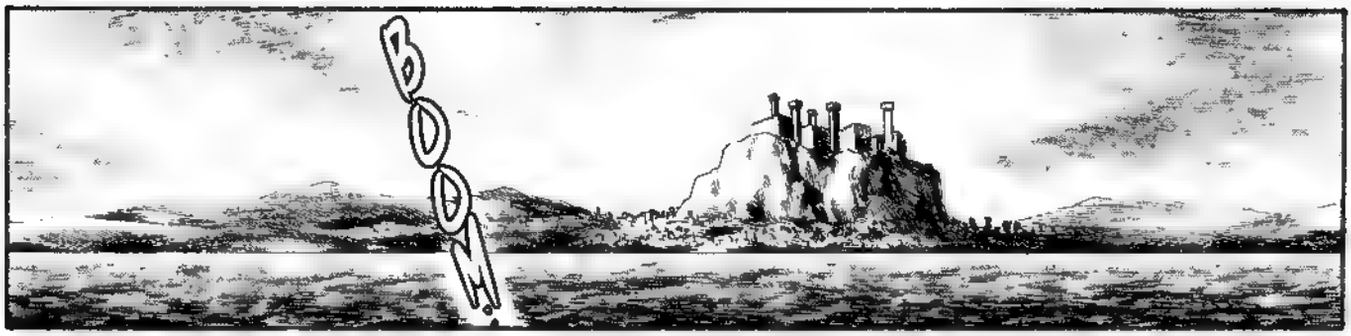
huff

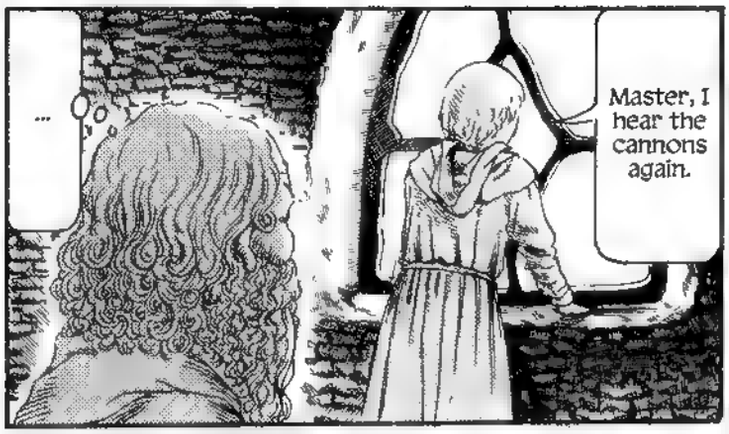
Mas-
ter...

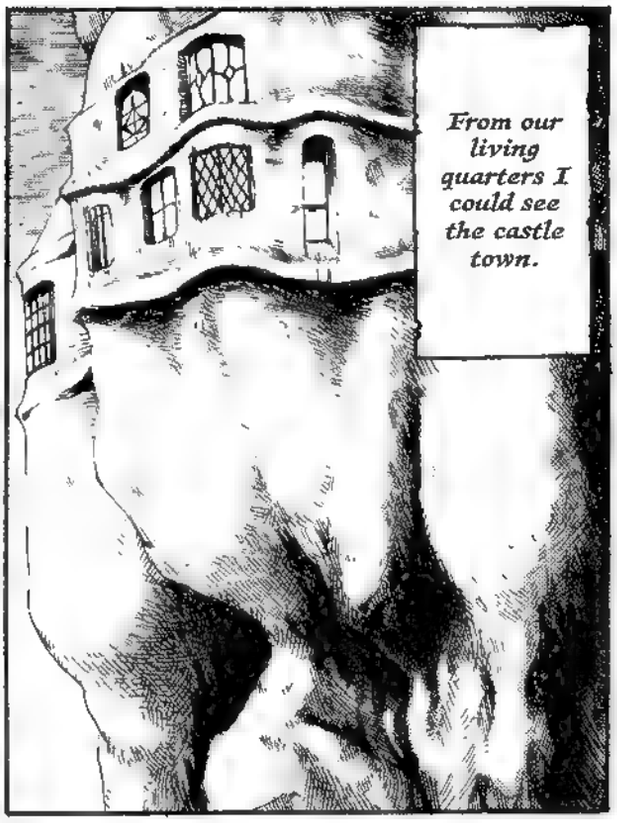
mmbl
mmbl

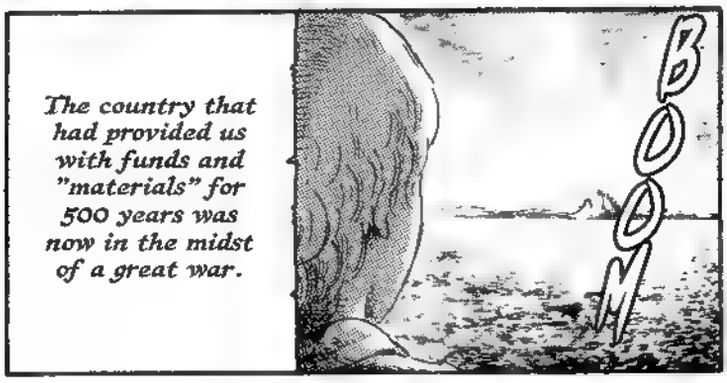
Back then it never even oc~curred to me to wonder.

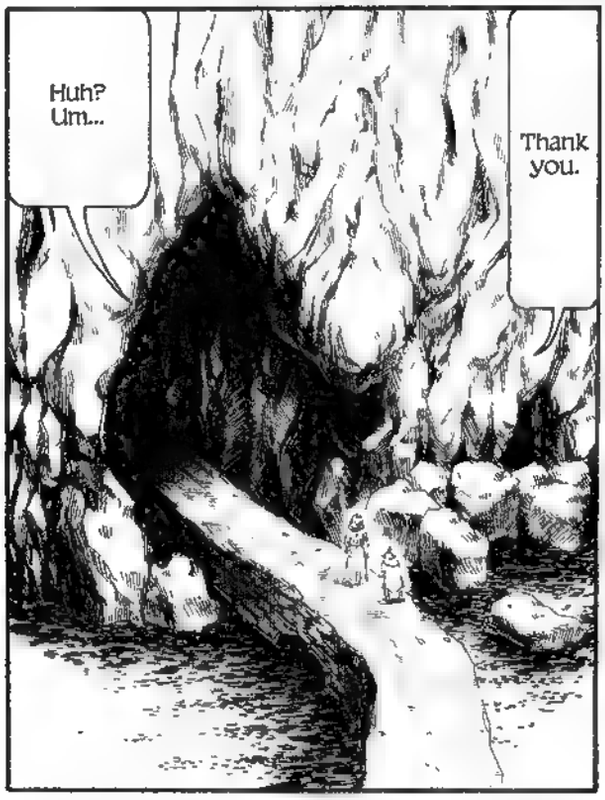
What use could there be for so many philos~opher's stones... especially ones that could not be used once they were removed from their vessels ...?


BOOM!

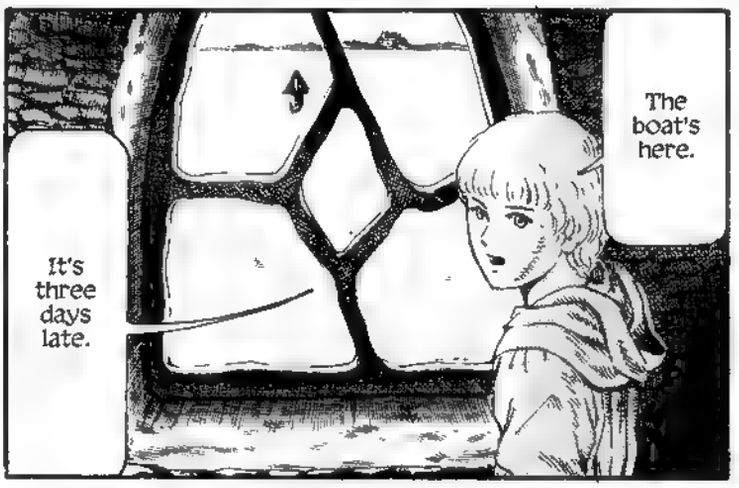

...
Master, I hear the cannons again.

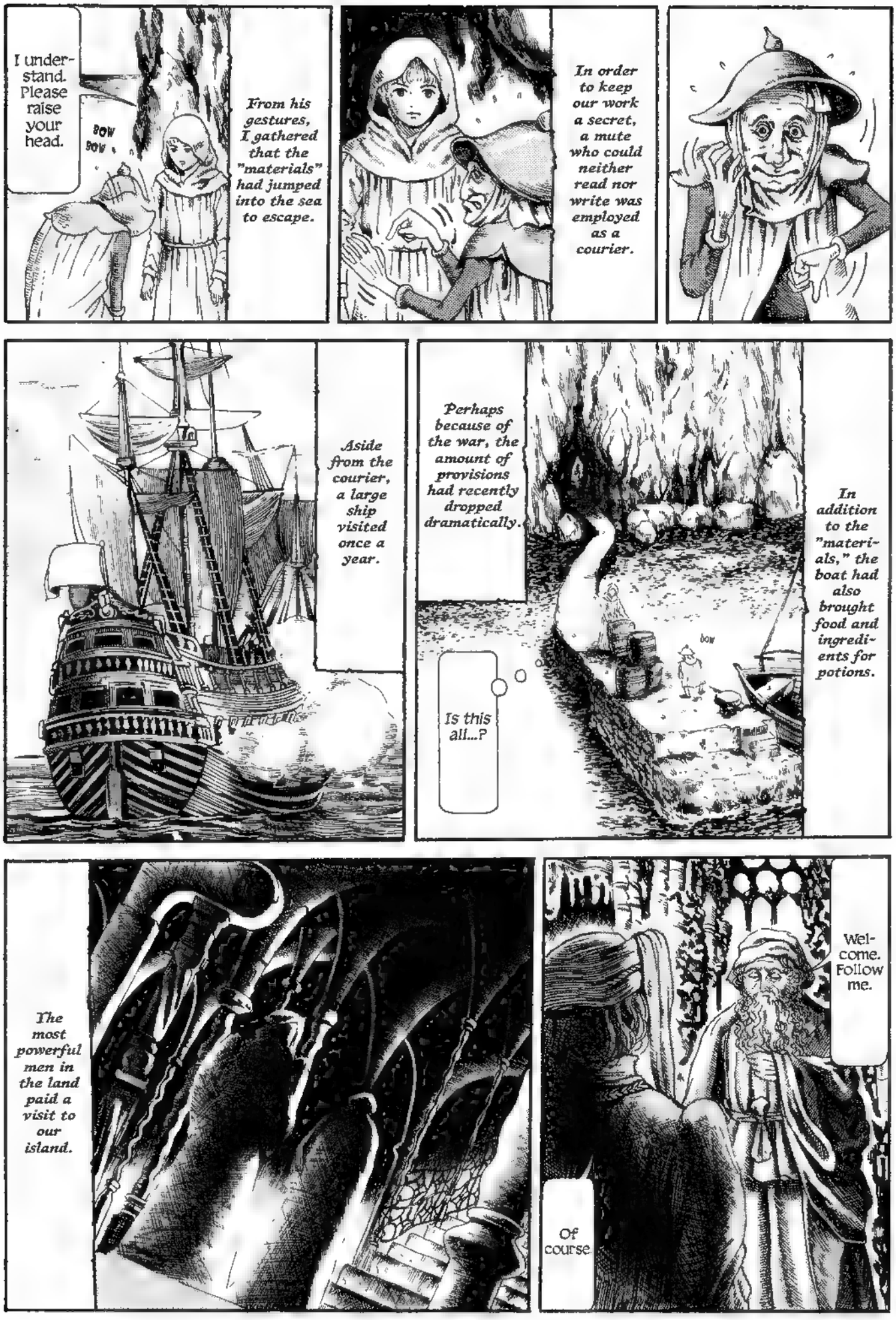

From our living quarters I could see the castle town.

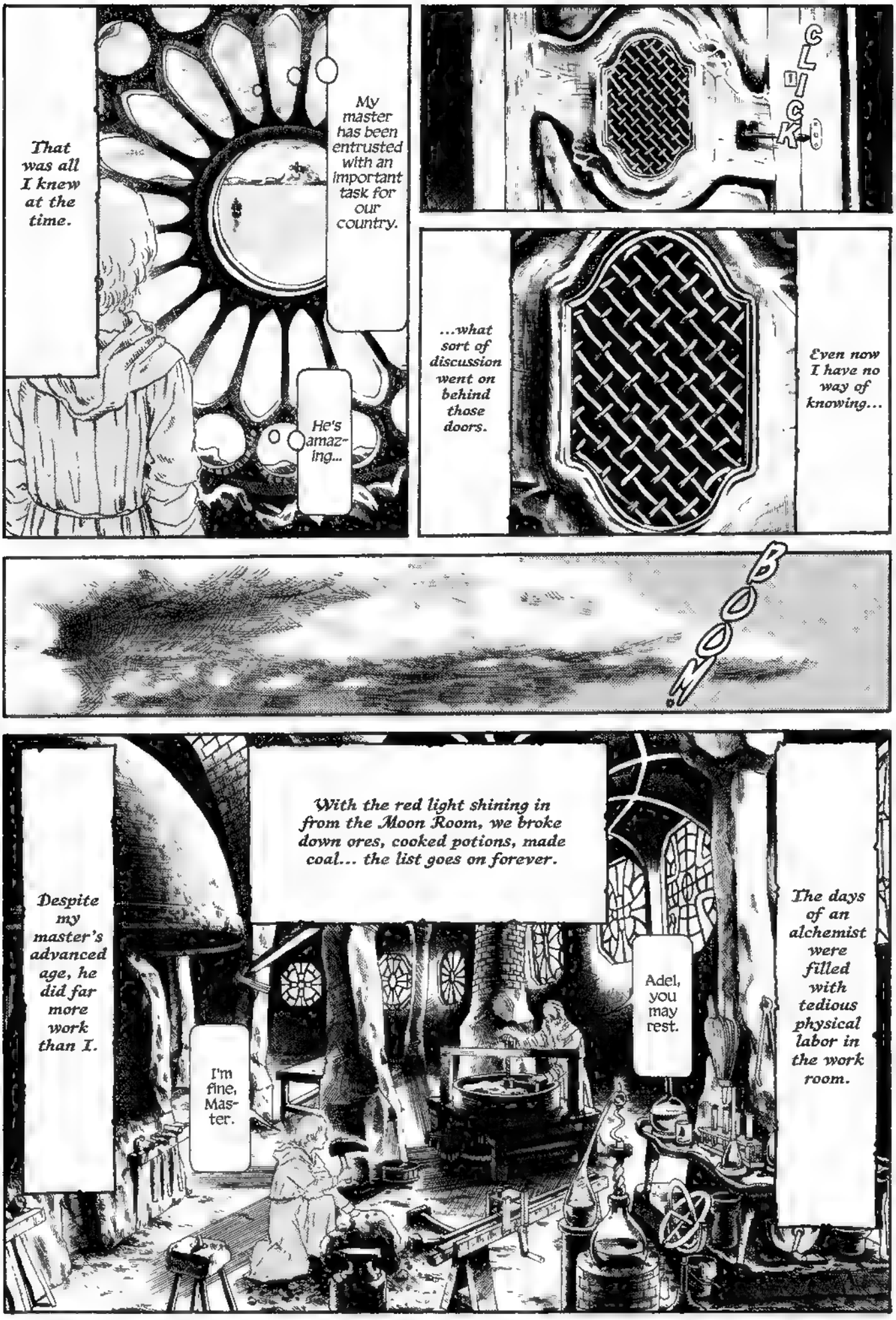

The country that had provided us with funds and "materials" for 500 years was now in the midst of a great war.
BOOM


Huh? Um...
Thank you.


Oh.
My master wouldn't talk about the war, so I just watched it as if it were a fire on the far shore.


It's three days late.
The boat's here.


I understand. Please raise your head.
BOW
BOW
From his gestures, I gathered that the "materials" had jumped into the sea to escape.
In order to keep our work a secret, a mute who could neither read nor write was employed as a courier.
Aside from the courier, a large ship visited once a year.
Perhaps because of the war, the amount of provisions had recently dropped dramatically.
Is this all...?
BOW
In addition to the "materials," the boat had also brought food and ingredients for potions.
The most powerful men in the land paid a visit to our island.
Welcome. Follow me.
Of course


That was all I knew at the time.
My master has been entrusted with an important task for our country.
He's amaz-ing...
CLICK
...what sort of discussion went on behind those doors.
Even now I have no way of knowing...
BOOM!
Despite my master's advanced age, he did far more work than I.
With the red light shining in from the Moon Room, we broke down ores, cooked potions, made coal... the list goes on forever.
I'm fine, Mas-ter.
Adel, you may rest.
The days of an alchemist were filled with tedious physical labor in the work room.


What's that?
sparkle
Preparing our food and doing the washing up was part of my job.
CREAK
I'm going outside.
Was it just my imagi-nation ...?
REEK
... some-one there?
Is...
Atchoo
Atchoo!
NSHH

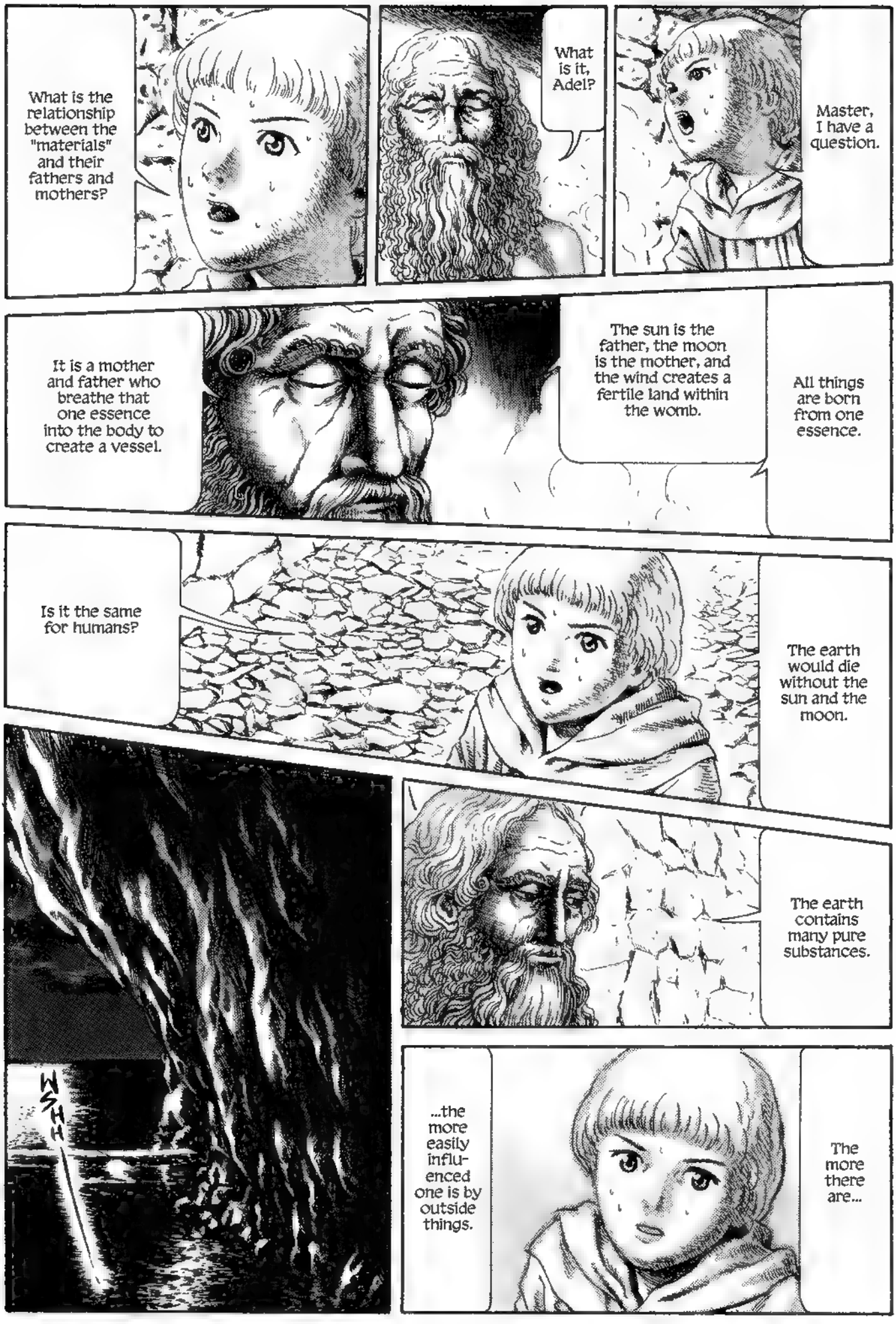

Please... I don't want to...
That was how we met.
Eeek !
Liar!
This must be the girl who jumped over-board.
Don't be afraid. I won't do anything.
How come no one ever leaves this island, then?!
Stop lying!
There are no demons here.
...?
I don't want to be eaten by a demon!
Get away from me!
They whispered that the king kept a demon on the island and sacrificed young girls to it in exchange for prosperity.
...
I didn't know this until later, but the towns-people feared our island and called it "demon island."


No!
You're wet and it's cold here, so please come inside...
GRIP
TURN
Get away from me!
You can't trick me! I know you're the demon's servant!
I'm scared... I can't do this...
Daniel, Miel, Cain...
Mom ...
At the time, I had no idea the girl would change every-thing for me.
...
And I thought you might be hungry, so here's some bread.
It's cold, so I brought you a blanket ...
I-I said stay away from me!
Um...

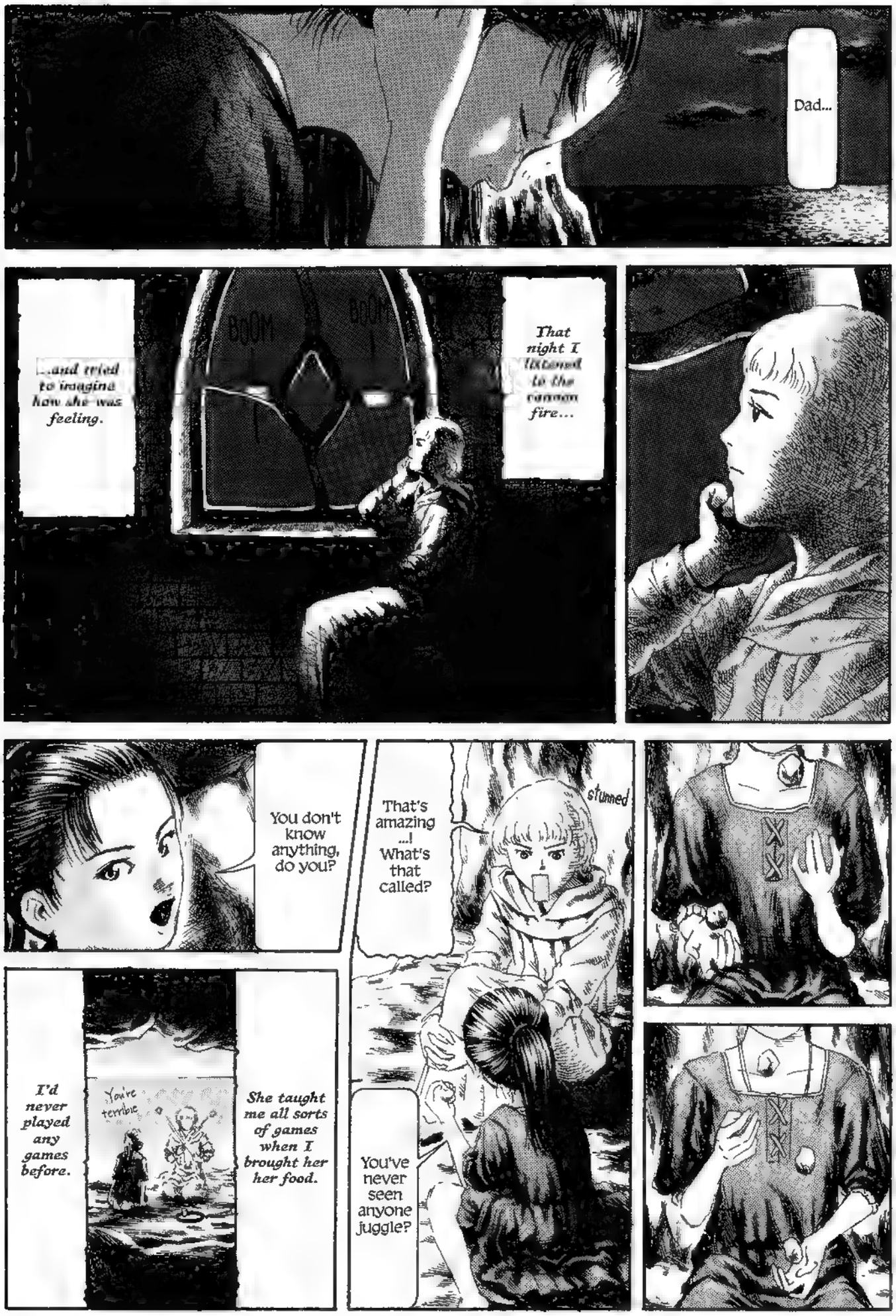

I've brought more bread and milk.
I brought her food the next day, too.
Master, I'm going to get some salt.
GLUG
GLUG
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
Whoa!
FWISK
...but for some reason I didn't feel I could tell him this, so I kept silent.
CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
I had never kept secrets from my master before...
Huh? Really ?!
Do you want another?


I'm Rita. What's your name?
Huh ?
Oh... Adel.
The girls who came here were all like that.
I haven't eaten this much in ages!
Whew!
...but her thin arms and legs told of her poverty.
Her face was round...
Oh... So the girls who are sent here have names, too...
You're a good person.
This? It's a lucky charm. My mom gave it to me.
Is that what I saw shining in the moon-light last night?
Oh.
Her mom... That must be the woman who gave birth to her.
She said God would always be watching over me...
Huh?

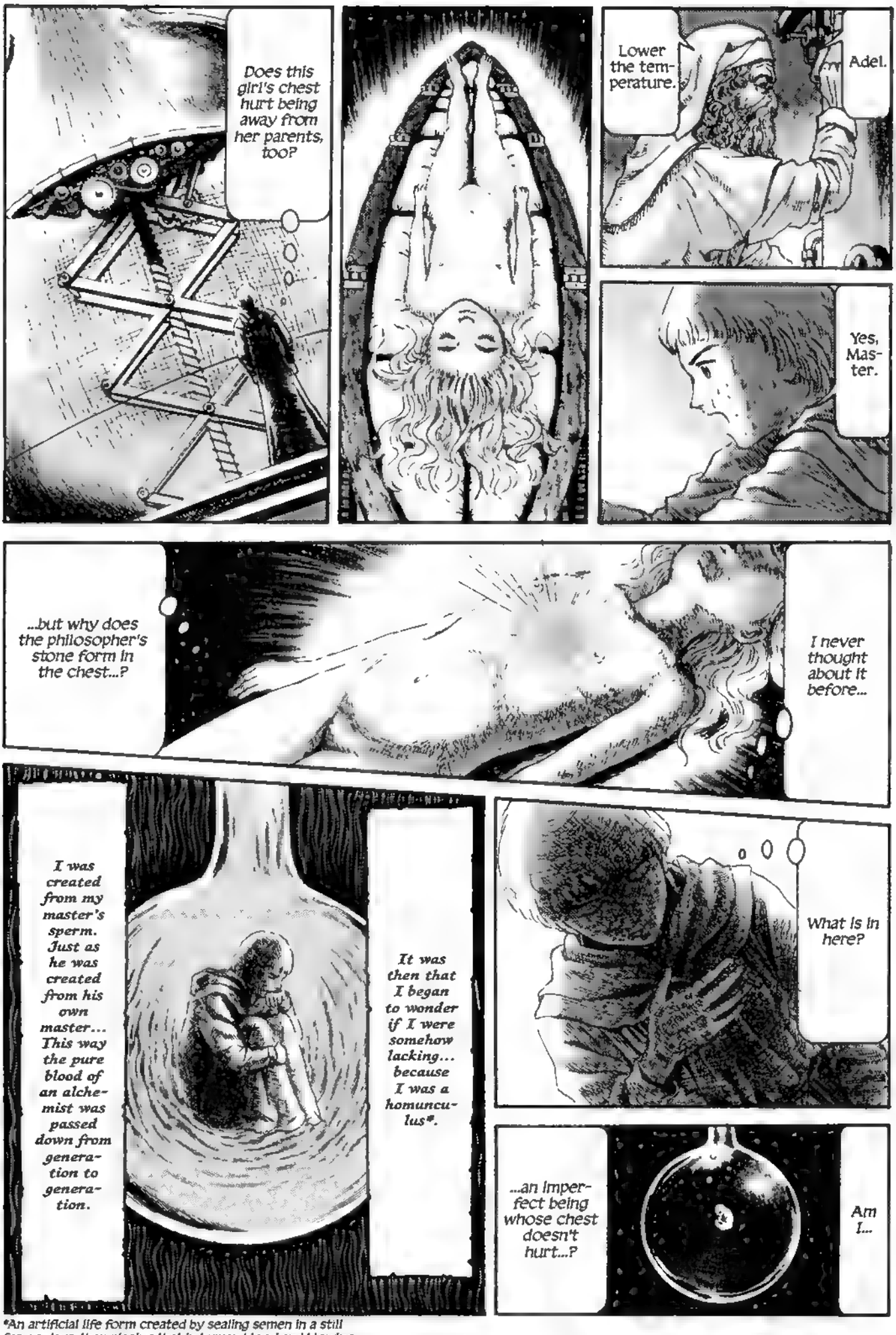

Are you stupid ?!
Why ?!
I-I want to see my mom...
Why?
Please let me go home...
And I can't leave the island.
There are no boats here.
I couldn't understand why she was so upset...
My master bathed twice a day, morning and evening.
BROARR
The water was hotter than most people could withstand, in order to purify his body.
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
Master, is the water hot enough?
A little hotter.


Master, I have a question.
What is it, Adel?
What is the relationship between the "materials" and their fathers and mothers?
All things are born from one essence.
The sun is the father, the moon is the mother, and the wind creates a fertile land within the womb.
It is a mother and father who breathe that one essence into the body to create a vessel.
The earth would die without the sun and the moon.
Is it the same for humans?
The earth contains many pure substances.
WSHH
The more there are...
...the more easily influenced one is by outside things.


Please, eat.
Don't worry about it.
For yelling, I mean ...
Sorry about earlier.
I've brought you some food.
Oh.
What do you do here, um... Adel?
Hm?
CHEW CHEW
Hey...
They're louder than usual tonight!
BOOM
BABOOM
BOOM
I'm sorry ...
I can't tell anyone what happens inside.
What's wrong ?
Are you not feeling well?
Wow !
Hmm ...
Sounds suspicious.


Dad...
BOOM
BOOM
...and tried to imagine how she was feeling.
That night I listened to the cannon fire...
You don't know anything, do you?
That's amazing ...! What's that called?
stunned
You've never seen anyone juggle?
I'd never played any games before.
You're terrible
She taught me all sorts of games when I brought her her food.

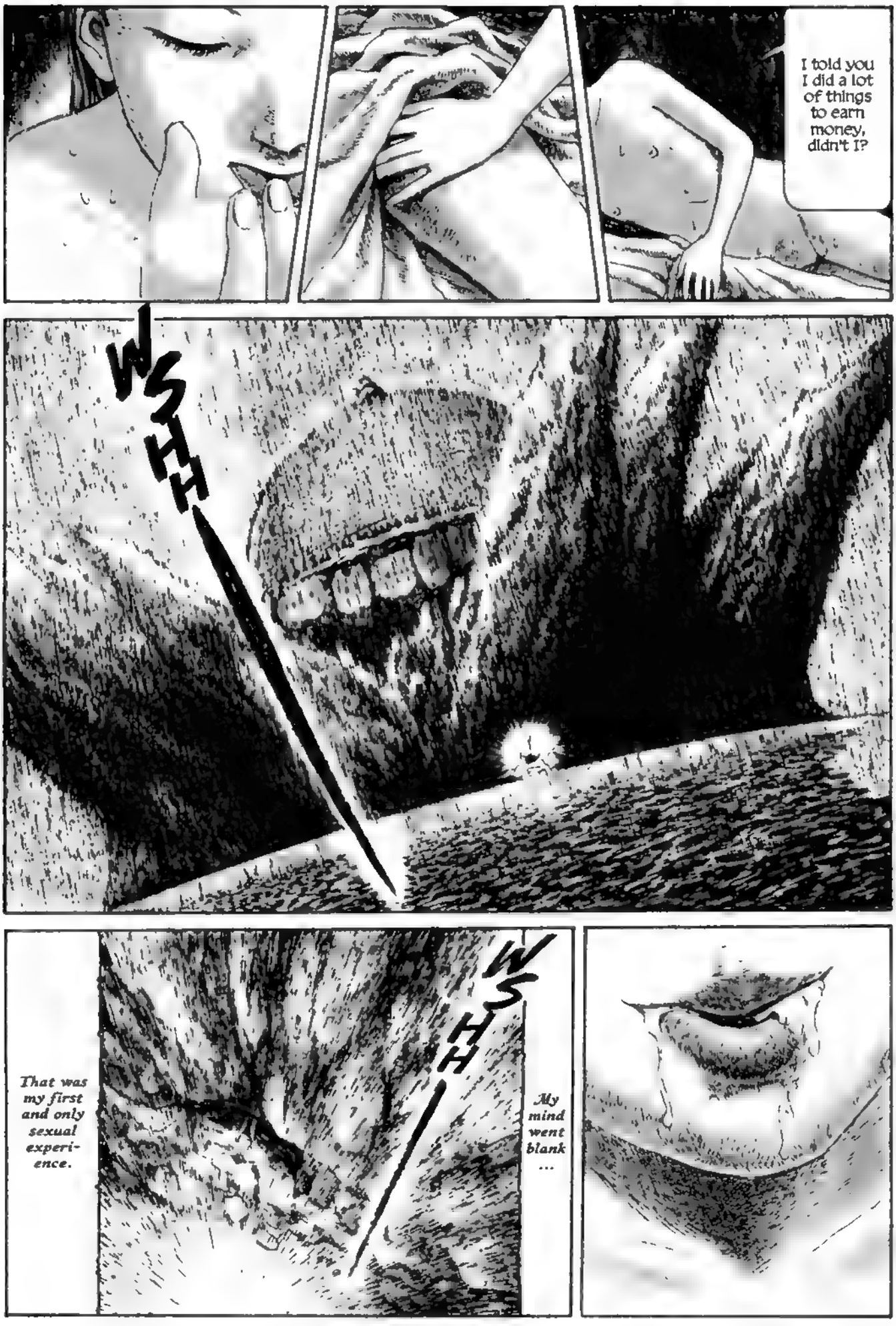

BOOM!
I have three little brothers... So I did some odd jobs for a wounded soldier...
And he said I could make a lot of money coming here...
But on the way here I got scared...
I had known about the existence of the war.
My dad died in the war...
So my mom had to work to support us on her own...
She worked so hard she fell ill...
Eventually she haltingly began to tell me about herself.
When I hear the cannon fire, it hurts.
Right here...
My chest ...
... hurts.
BOOM... BOOM... BOOM...
According to her, things were getting worse.
But the words of one who had experienced it held far more weight than a stack of books ever could.


Does this girl's chest hurt being away from her parents, too?
Lower the temperature.
Adel.
Yes, Master.
...but why does the philosopher's stone form in the chest...?
I never thought about it before...
I was created from my master's sperm. Just as he was created from his own master... This way the pure blood of an alchemist was passed down from generation to generation.
It was then that I began to wonder if I were somehow lacking... because I was a homuncu-lus*.
What is in here?
...an imperfect being whose chest doesn't hurt...?
Am I...

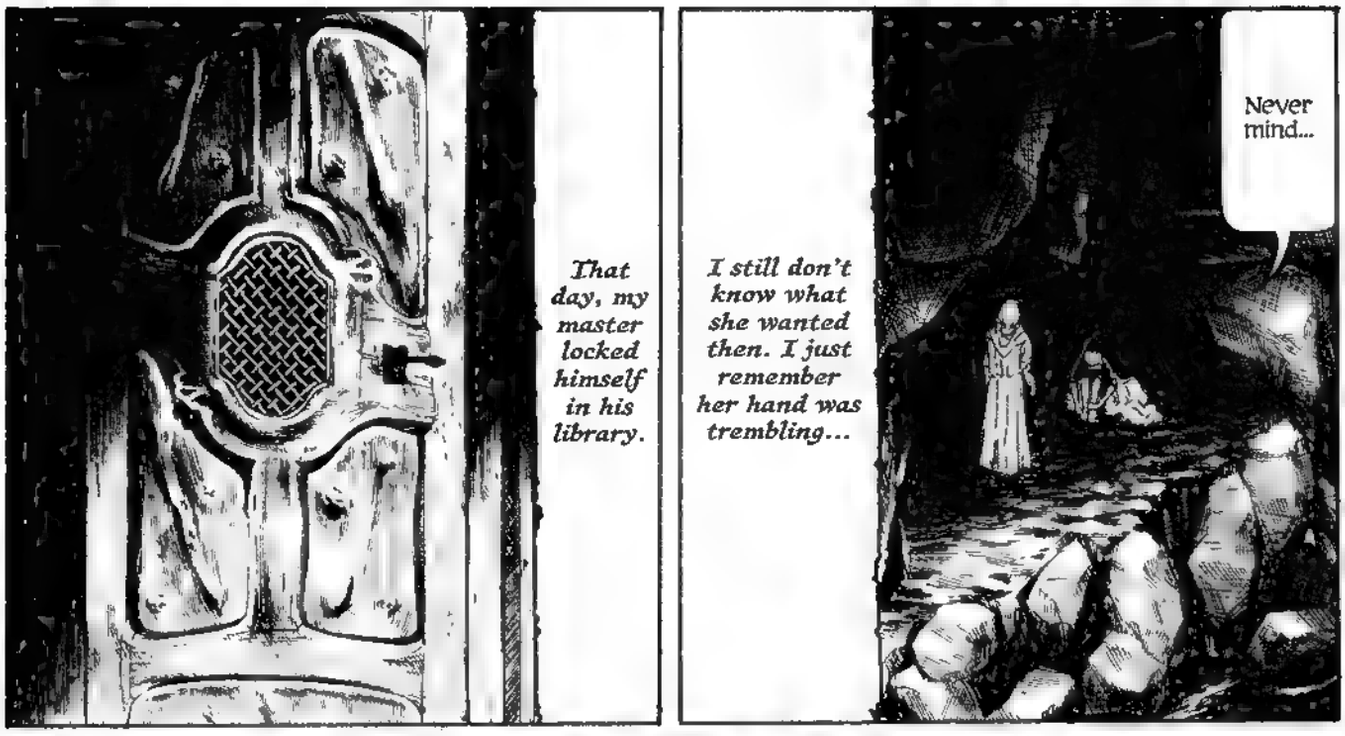
*An artificial life form created by sealing semen in a still for 40 days, then placing that in human blood and blowing the Spirit of the Universe into it and then keeping it at the temperature of a womb for 40 weeks.

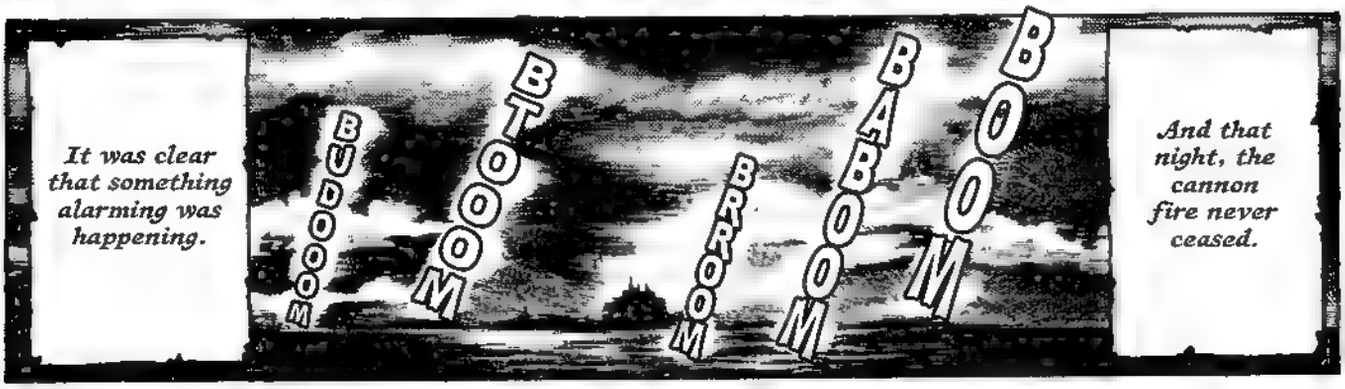

But he's usually able to do it even in the rain...
Yes, Master.
The next cooking was postponed.
Adel, this is a bad time.
I assumed he must just be overworked and exhausted and gave it no further thought.
Lately I had often found my master lost in thought.
Oh.
I had begun to look forward to seeing her.
WSHH
Ignorant of his true worry, I went out to see the girl.
I'll bring some soap!
Shall I wash you?
WSHH

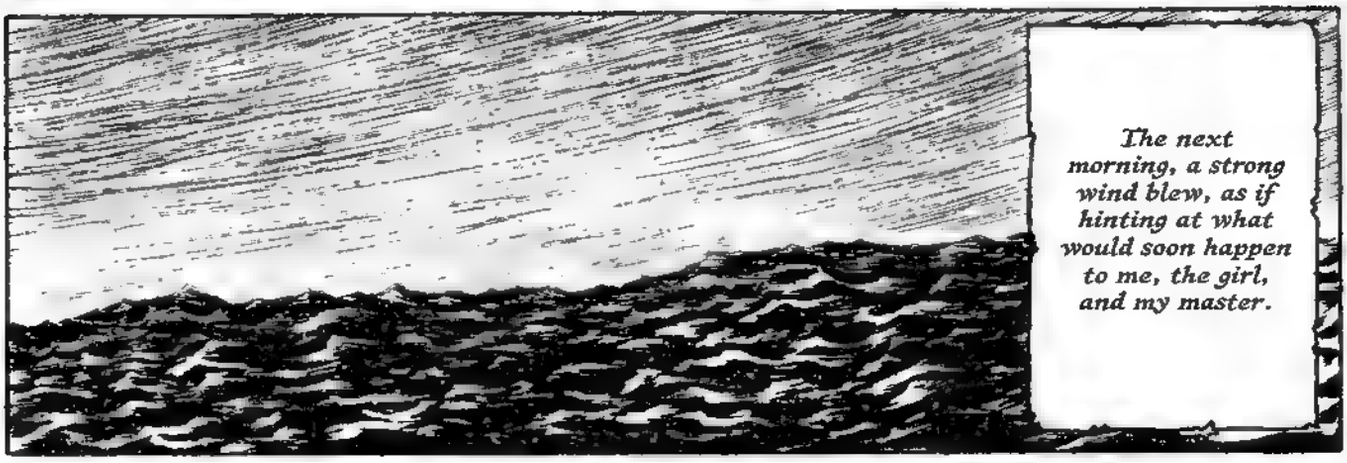

What, don't you feel anything when you look at me?
What do you mean "feel anything" ?
EEK
GRR
SPLASH
SPLASH
You pervert!
Get out of here!
All right.
Come here.
You're just a kid.
Hmm ...
What are you doing ?
I want to thank you for the bread.
Yeah.
Like this?
Now lie down.


I told you I did a lot of things to earn money, didn't I?
WSHH
That was my first and only sexual experience.
WSHH
My mind went blank ...


I brought you dinner.
Huh?
Don't say that, dummy!
Are you getting a cold...? You were naked when you licked my genitals earlier, after all.
I don't feel good ...
What's the matter ?
Hey, Adel.
Wait a minute, I'll get some medi-cine...


That day, my master locked himself in his library.
I still don't know what she wanted then. I just remember her hand was trembling...
Never mind...

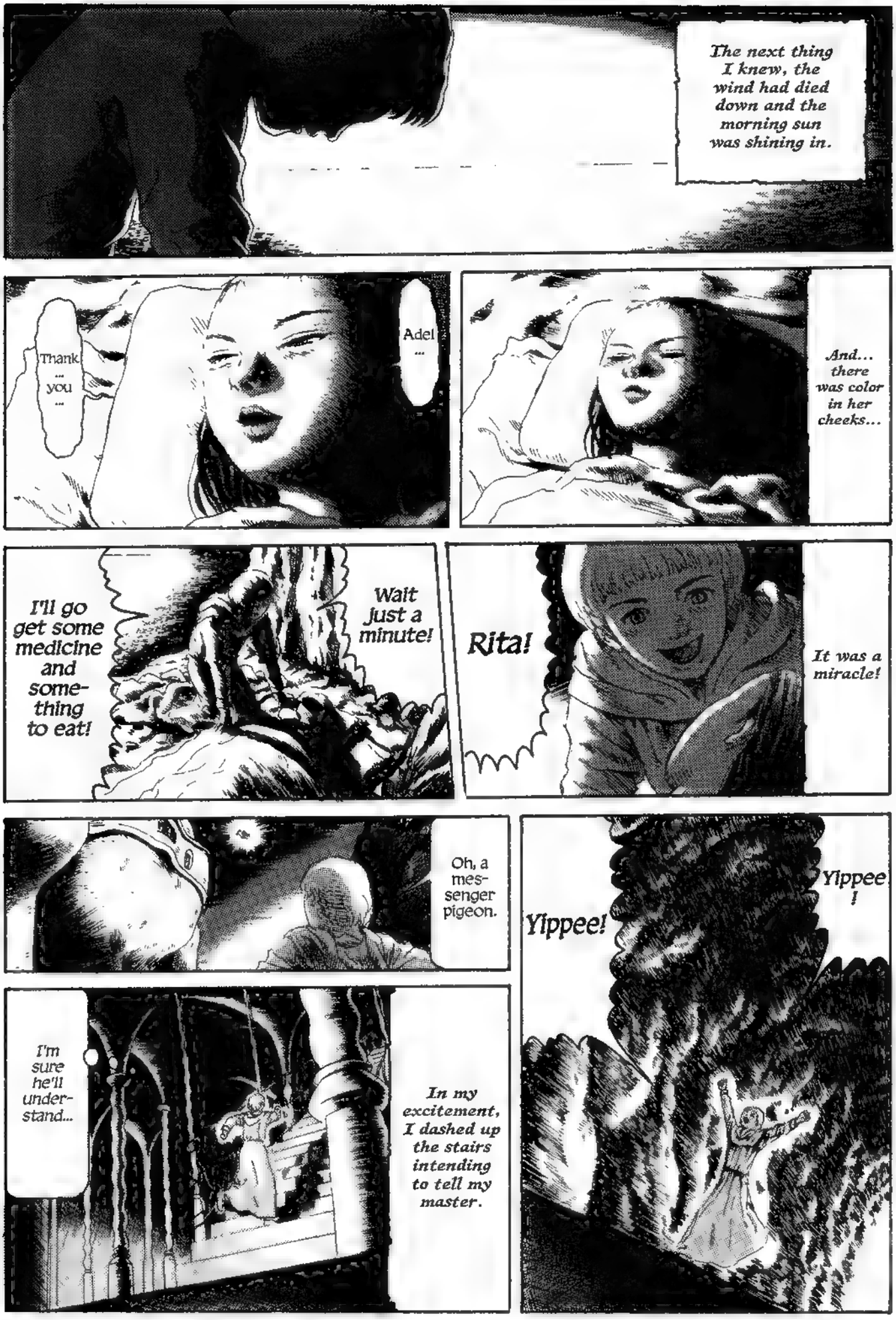

It was clear that something alarming was happening.
BUDOOOM
BTOOOM
BRROOM
BABOOM
BOOM
And that night, the cannon fire never ceased.


The next morning, a strong wind blew, as if hinting at what would soon happen to me, the girl, and my master.

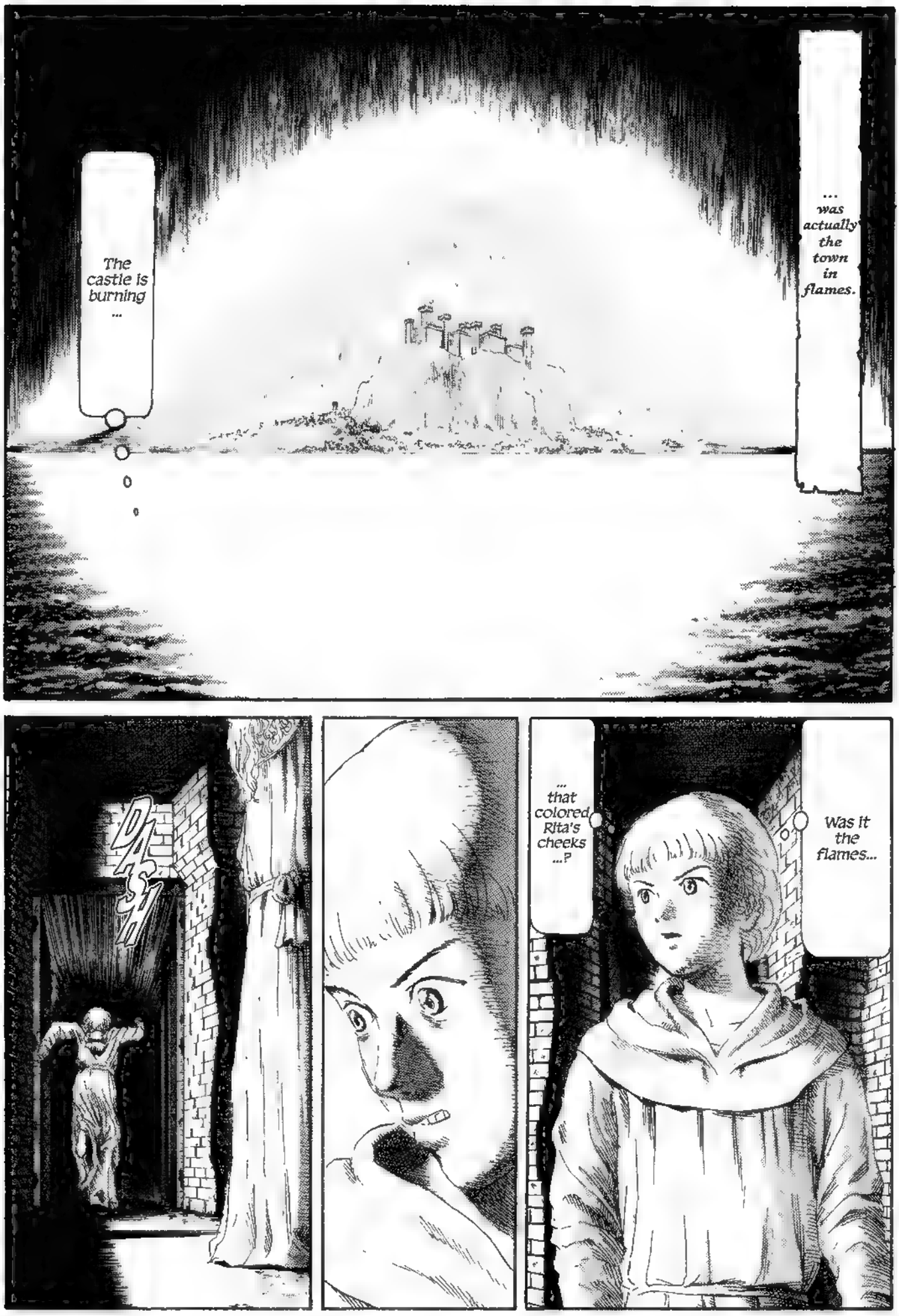

I've brought breakfast, Rita.
Hey.


And her skin's turning purple...
She's burning up!
WHOOOO
Oh... Adel...
gasp
gasp
!
I had a bad feeling.
I've read about this... I think it's contagious...!
No... I don't want to... I want to go home!
gasp
gasp
It's windy and the waves are high today! C-come inside!
It may seem unbelievable, but my faith in alchemy was so strong, it never occurred to me to shirk my duties.
WHOOOOO
Though I longed to stay with her, I spent the day working.
gasp
I'd rather swim home than go inside!
Rita...


Though all I could do for her was shield her from the wind and spray.
Night fell, but the wind did not abate.
I tended to her through the night.
Why has nothing I've studied prepared me for this?!
I feel so power-less!
gasp
gasp
Take this demon from her body!
Please... God, please!
I had seen many girls die in the process of our Great Work, but I prayed with all my heart for the life of this one girl...
Please!
I prayed. Praying was all I could do.

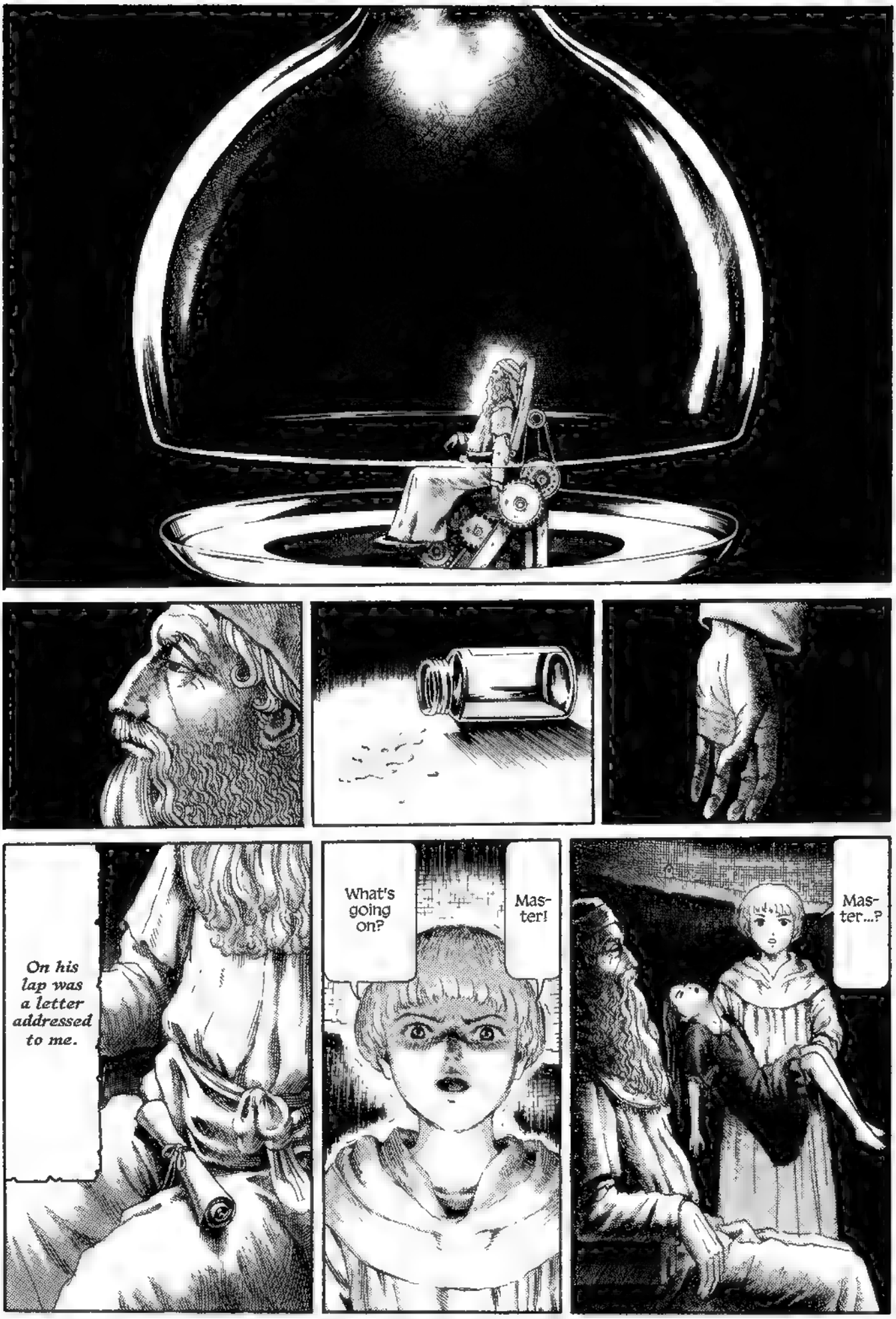

The next thing I knew, the wind had died down and the morning sun was shining in.
Thank ... you ...
Adel ...
And... there was color in her cheeks...
I'll go get some medicine and some-thing to eat!
Wait just a minute!
Rita!
It was a miracle!
Oh, a mes-senger pigeon.
Yippee!
Yippee!
I'm sure he'll under-stand...
In my excitement, I dashed up the stairs intending to tell my master.

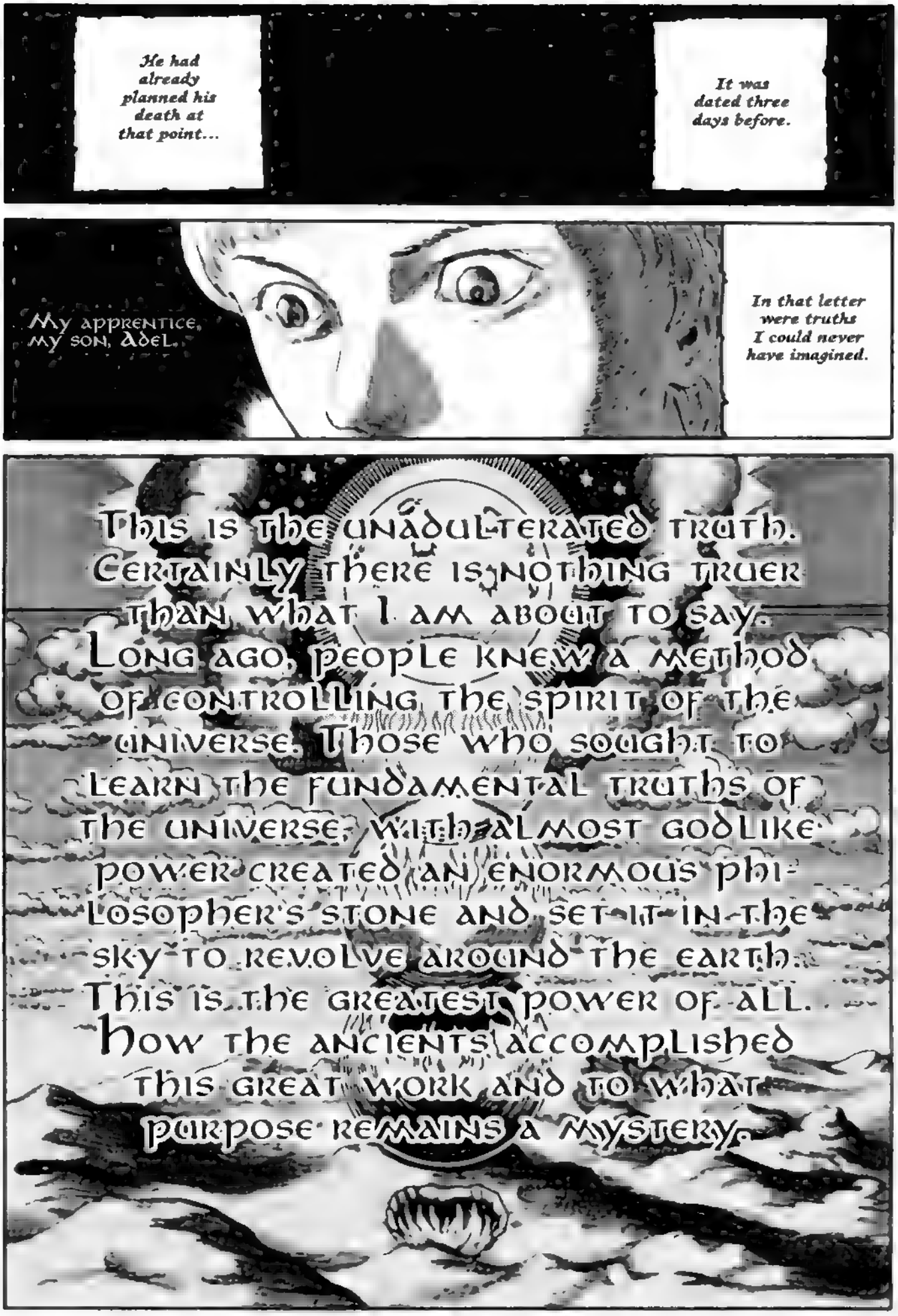

What is it, Master...?
But, alarmed by the expression on his face, I couldn't bring myself to mention the girl.
Oh, Master!
Ma~
When I reached the hall, my master was at the window, reading the mes~sage.
...that what I had thought to be the dawn...
... and I rea~lized ...
My gaze fol~lowed his finger ...

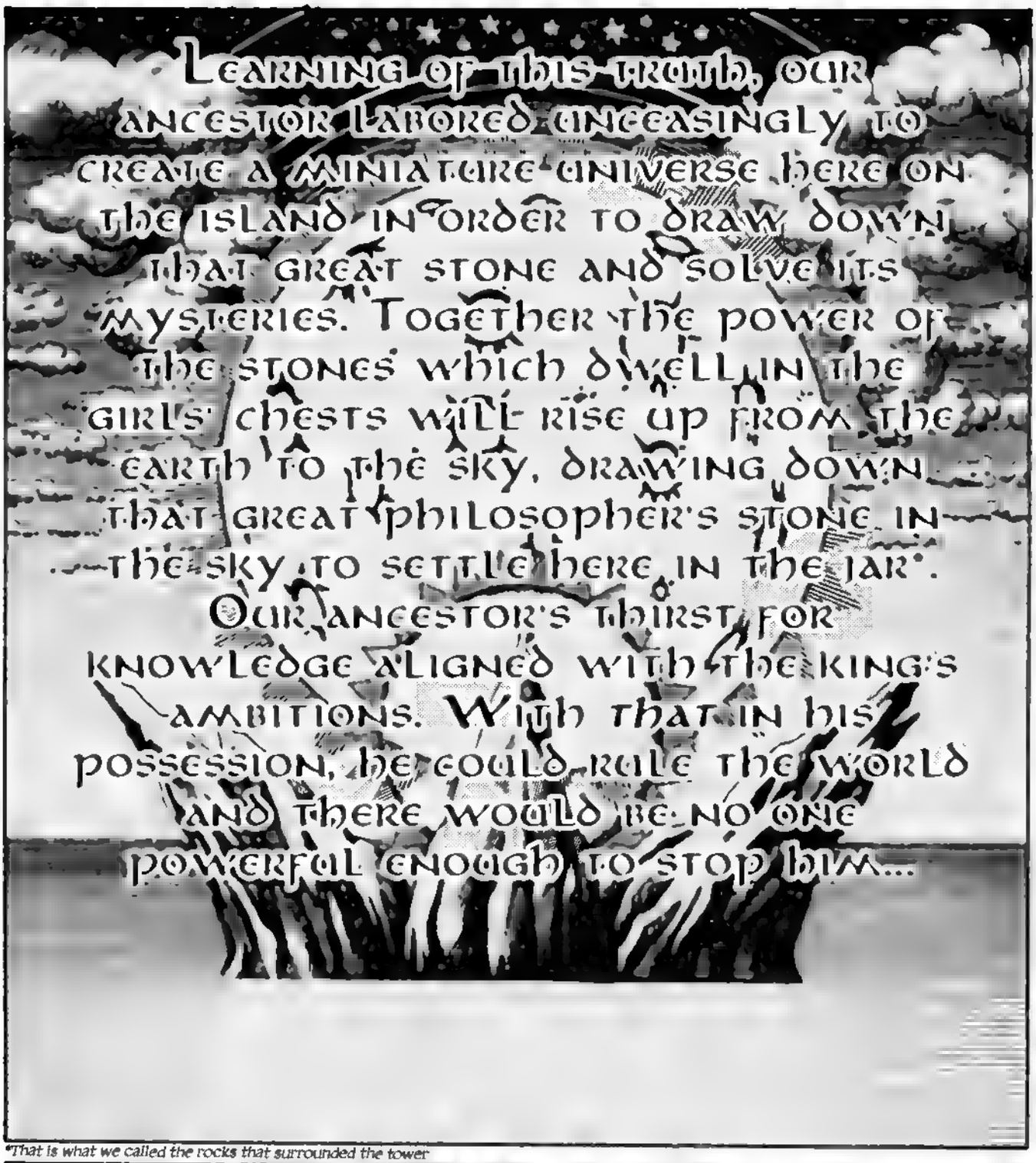

The castle is burning ...
... was actually the town in flames.
DASH
... that colored Rita's cheeks ...?
Was it the flames...


Rita!
Rita!
Ritaaa!
Rita
!


My master, my master ...!
She's still breathing!
Master!
I'm sure he can save Rita!
My master can do anything!
pant
pant
Where are you?!
Master!
Master!
Master!
Master!
There he is!
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
I have to hurry!
The cooking chamber!
All that's left is...


On his lap was a letter addressed to me.
What's going on?
Mas-ter!
Mas-ter...?

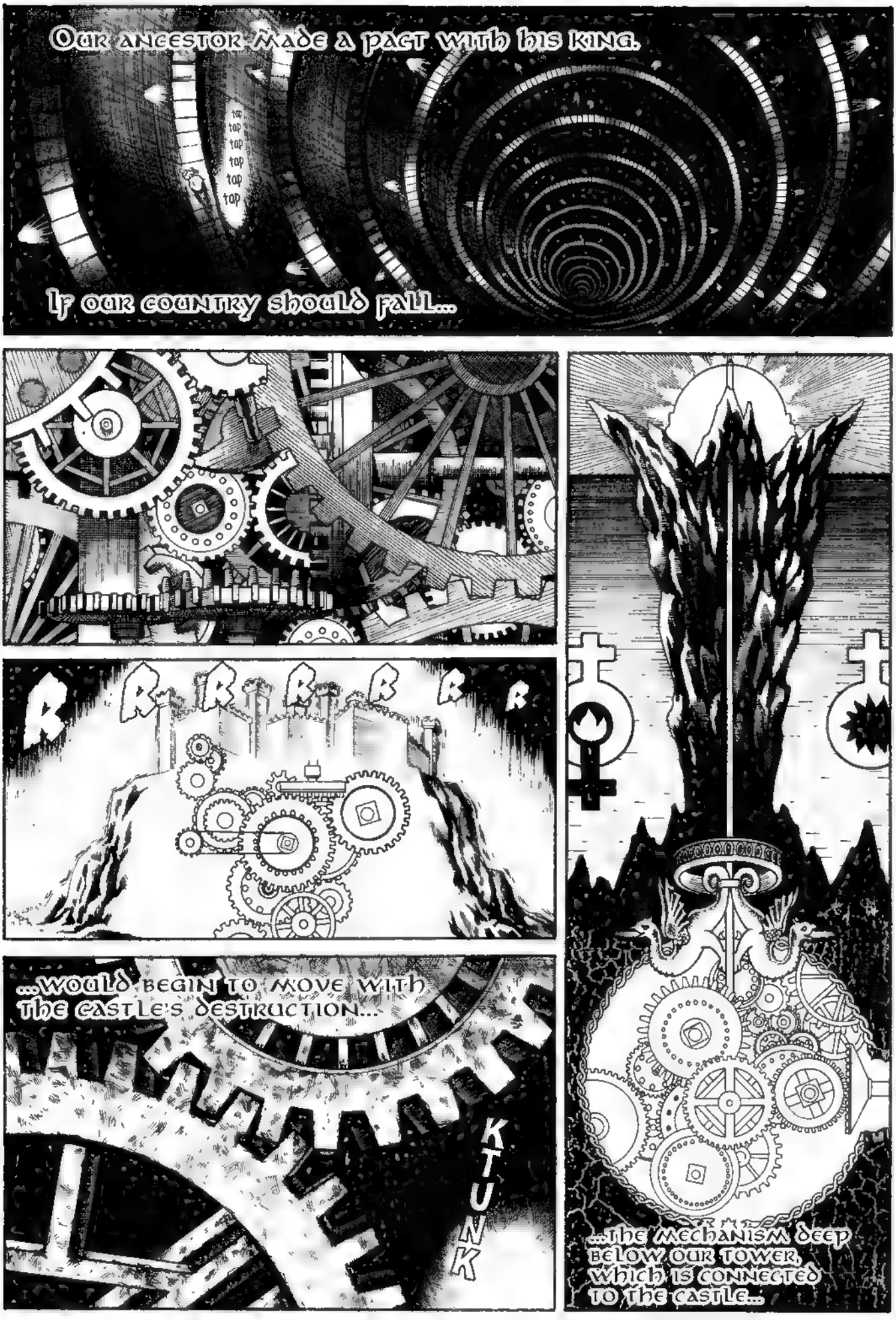

He had already planned his death at that point...
It was dated three days before.
My apprentice, my son, Adel.
In that letter were truths I could never have imagined.
This is the unadulterated truth. Certainly there is nothing truer than what I am about to say.
Long ago, people knew a method of controlling the spirit of the universe. Those who sought to learn the fundamental truths of the universe, with almost godlike power created an enormous philosopher's stone and set it in the sky to revolve around the earth. This is the greatest power of all.
How the ancients accomplished this great work and to what purpose remains a mystery.


Learning of this truth, our ancestor labored unceasingly to create a miniature universe here on the island in order to draw down that great stone and solve its mysteries. Together the power of the stones which dwell in the girls' chests will rise up from the earth to the sky, drawing down that great philosopher's stone in the sky to settle here in the jar*.
Our ancestor's thirst for knowledge aligned with the king's ambitions. With that in his possession, he could rule the world and there would be no one powerful enough to stop him...

*That is what we called the rocks that surrounded the tower

It was hard to believe. ...These alchemists feared nothing, not even God, but it was not that or the strength of their thirst for knowledge, but rather the depths of their devotion to their work that gave me goosebumps...

Our ultimate goal was to possess the moon, and the moon itself was something created by the alchemists of old...


Our ancestor made a pact with his king.
tap
tap
tap
tap
tap
tap
If our country should fall...
R R R R R R R
...would begin to move with the castle's destruction...
KTUNK
...the mechanism deep below our tower, which is connected to the castle...

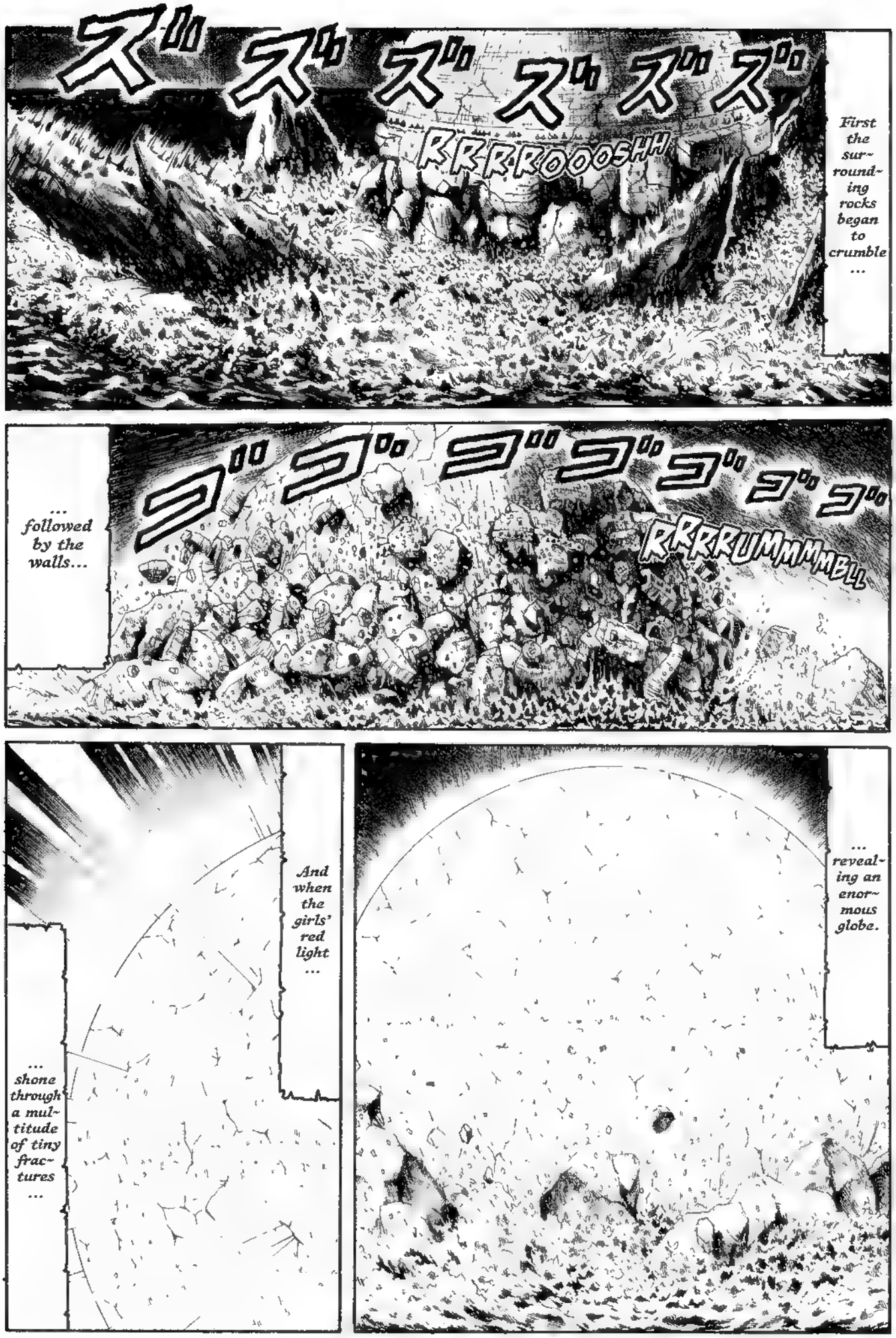

There is a door, the door of Life, sixteen floors down from the work room.
RRRUMBLE
Rita, don't die!
...and the secrets here would all sink to the bottom of the sea.
A boat!
There you will find a path leading to the outside world.
RRUMBLE
Go, Adel. And take the girl with you.
He knew about Rita...
!

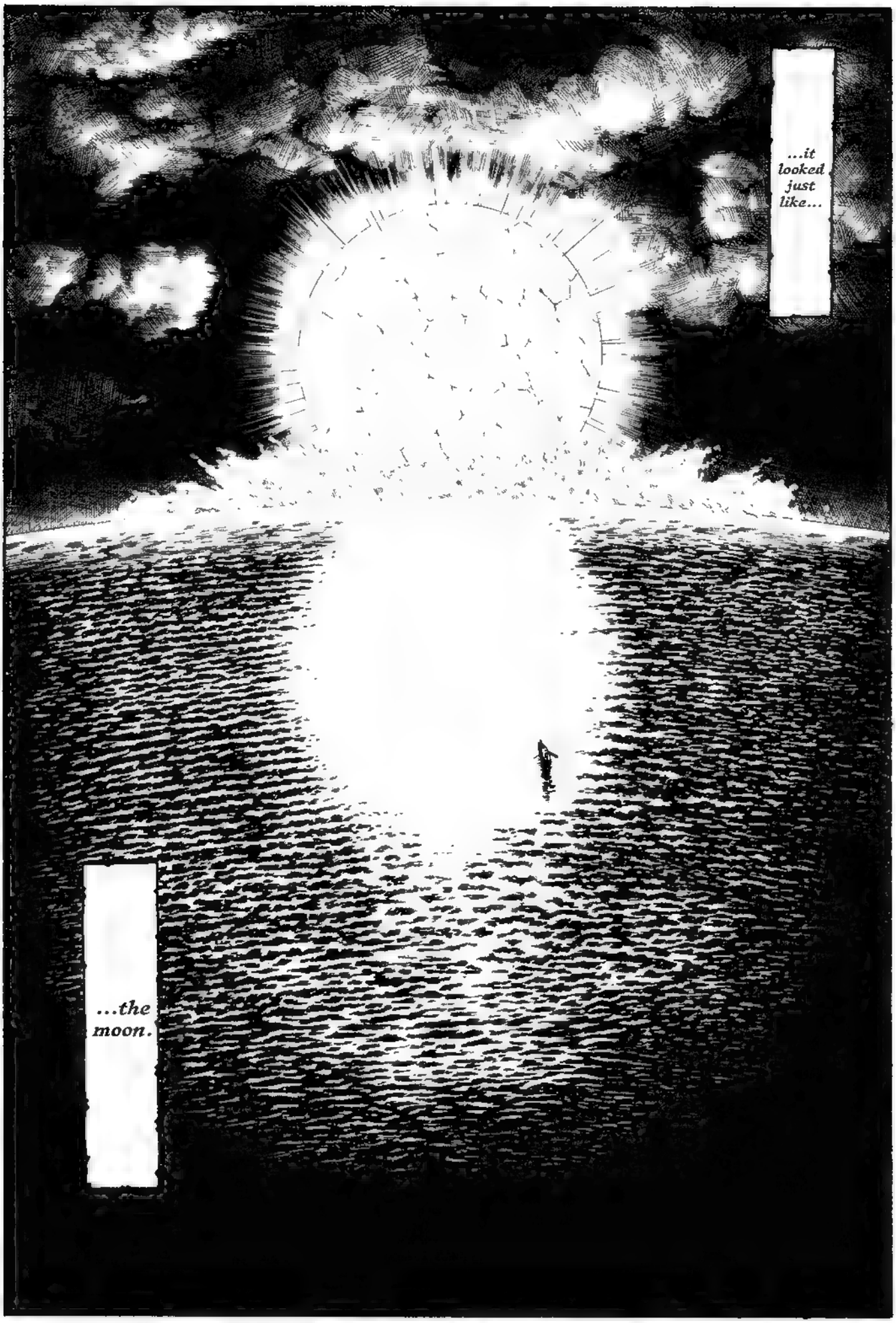

I did not teach you a single thing you need to know to survive in the outside world.
RRRRUMMMBLL
Your life will probably not be an easy one Adel.


Ooh!
And he must have known that with the girl, I would be sure to leave. That's why he never said anything about her.
My master had probably always planned to drown with our secrets. He must have decided to kill himself first in order to keep me from choosing death with him.

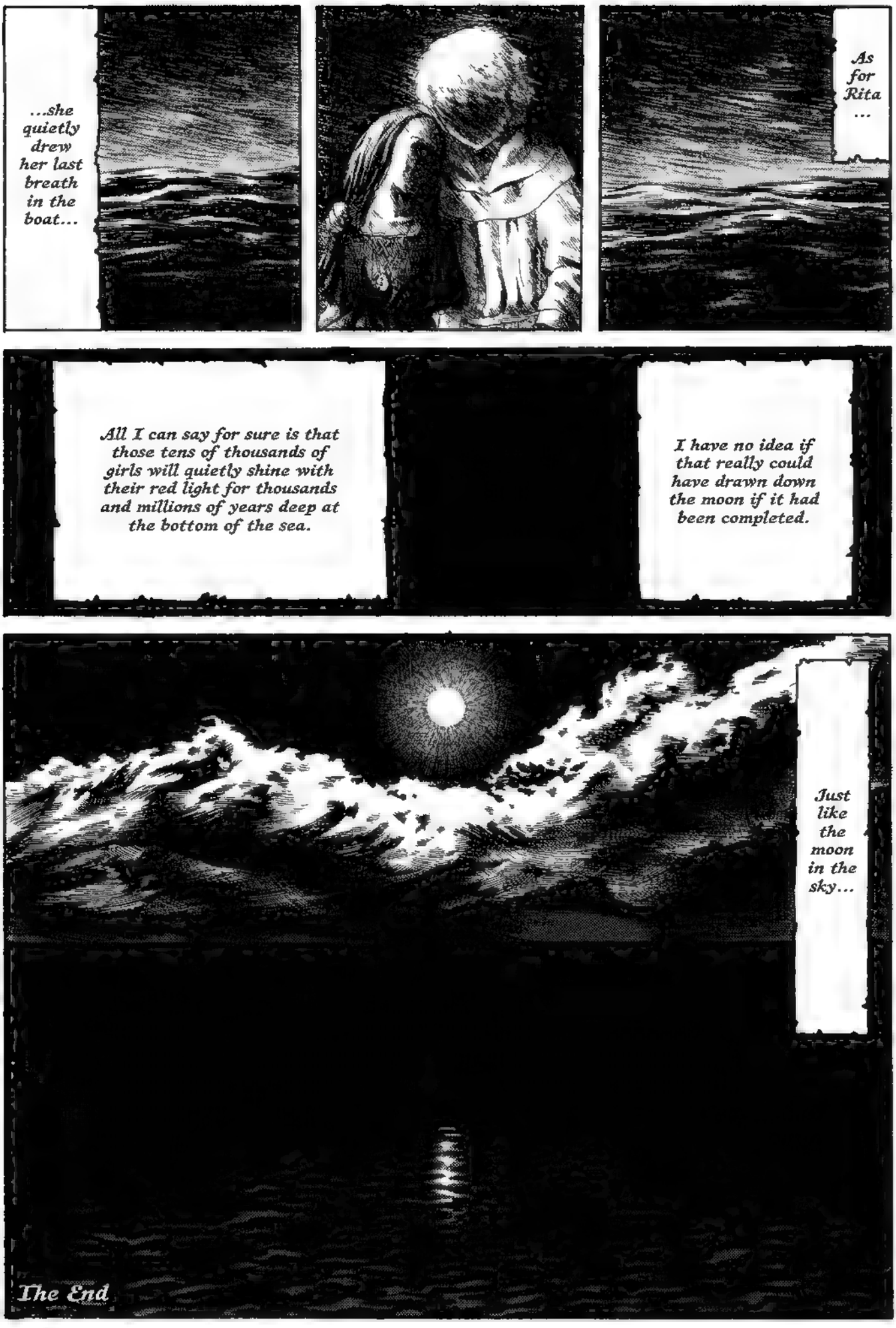

But live. And find joy in living...
Master ...

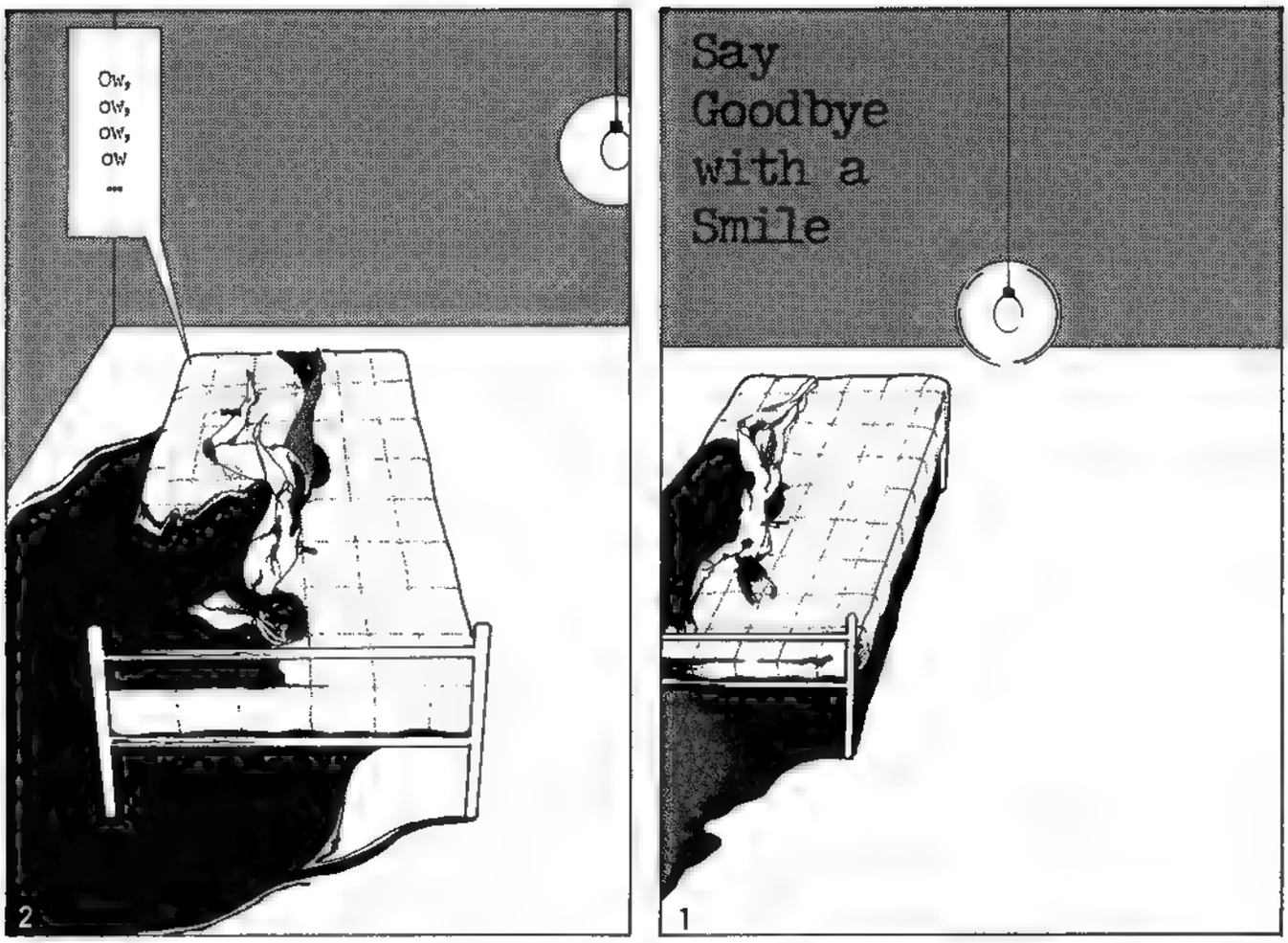

...as I cried my first tears.
RRRUMMMBL
The end came ...


ズ゛ゥ ズ゛ゥ ズ゛ゥ ズ゛ゥ ズ゛ゥ ズ゛ゥ
RRRROOOOSHH
First the sur~ round~ ing rocks began to crumble ...
... followed by the walls...
ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ ラ゛ゥ
RRRRUMMMMBLL
And when the girls' red light ...
... shone through a mul~ titude of tiny frac~ tures ...
... reveal~ ing an enor~ mous globe.

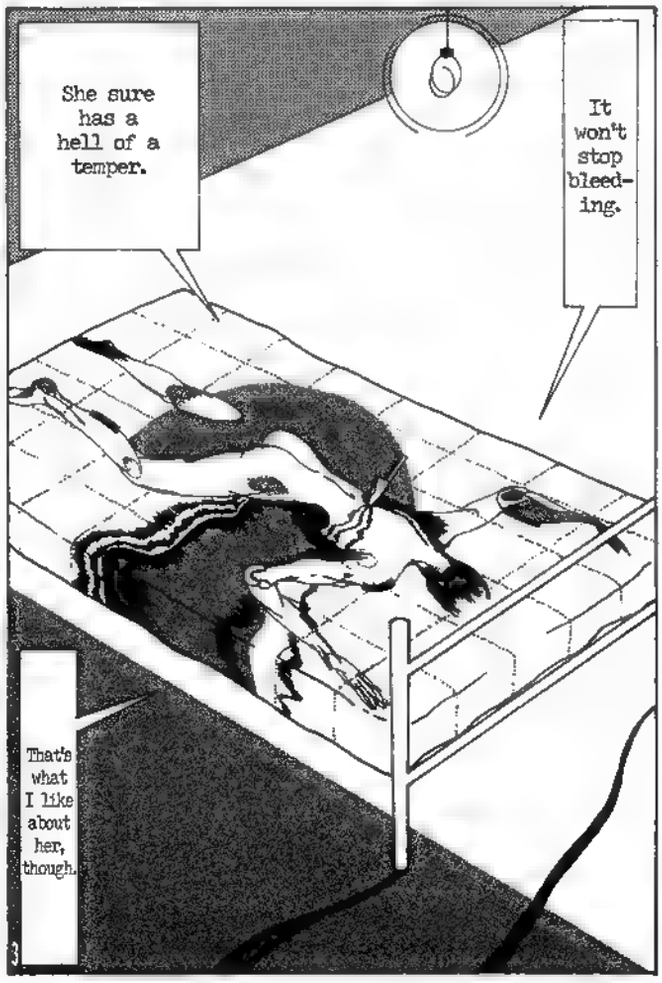

...it looked just like...
...the moon.


ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛ズ゛
RRROOOSH!!
...no, of my father.
This was the end of that great alchemist ...
My chest hurts...

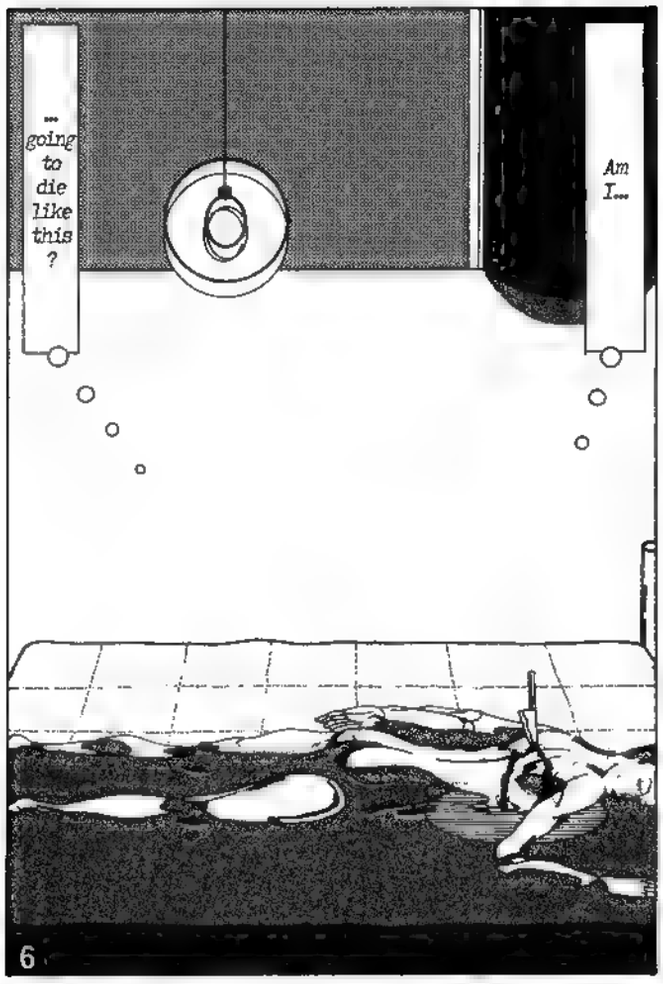

...she quietly drew her last breath in the boat...
As for Rita ...
All I can say for sure is that those tens of thousands of girls will quietly shine with their red light for thousands and millions of years deep at the bottom of the sea.
I have no idea if that really could have drawn down the moon if it had been completed.
Just like the moon in the sky...
The End

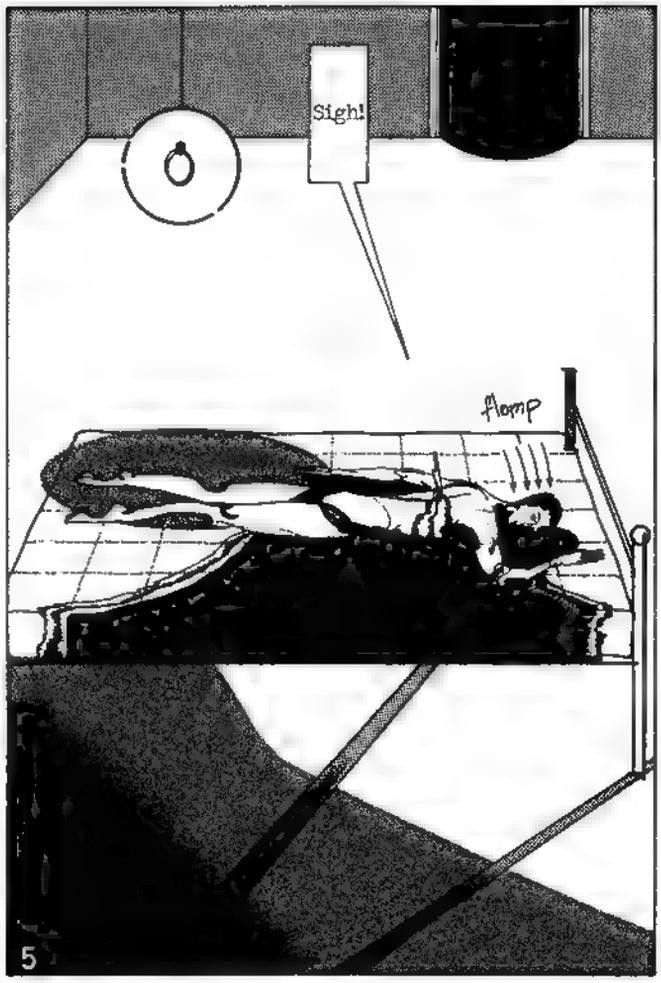

Say Goodbye with a Smile
1

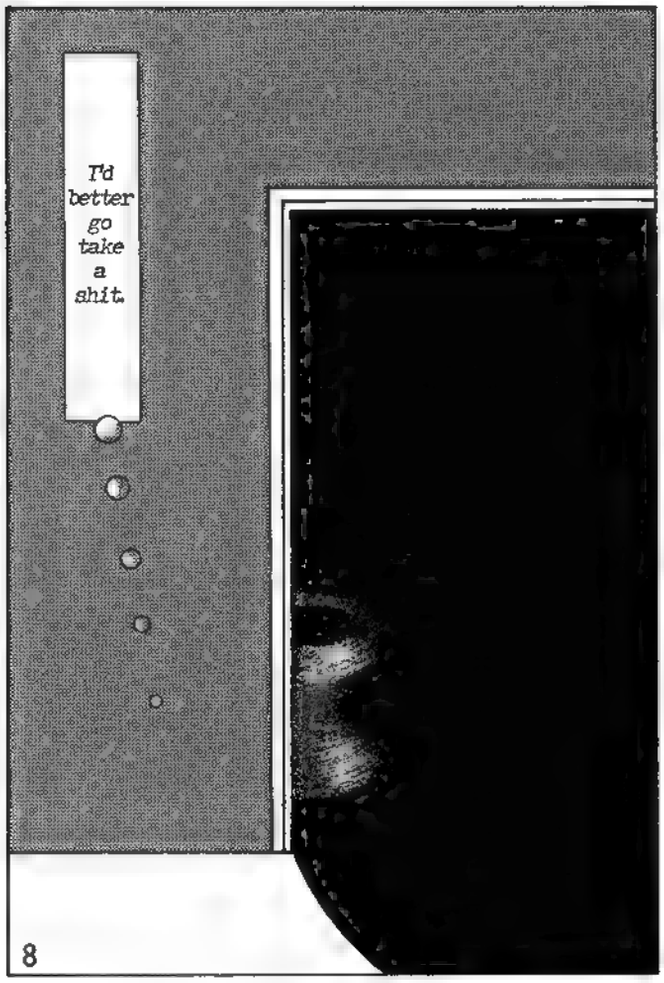
Ow, ow, ow, ow ...
2

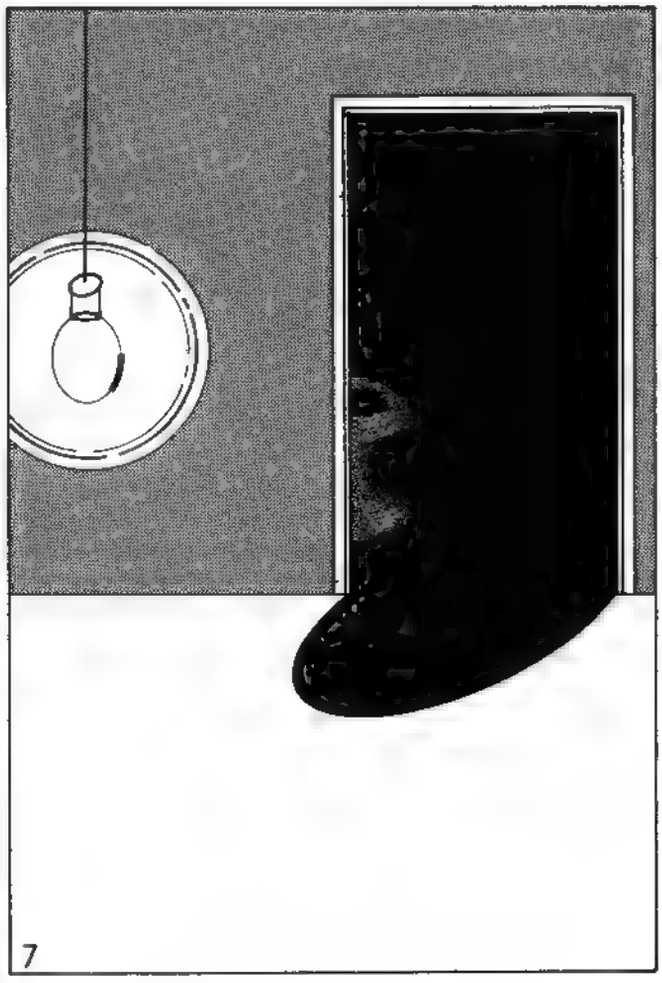

She sure has a hell of a temper.
It won't stop bleeding.
That's what I like about her, though.
3


She didn't have to stab me in the fucking back...
I have to get this out... Ow, ow, ow. Can't reach.
4

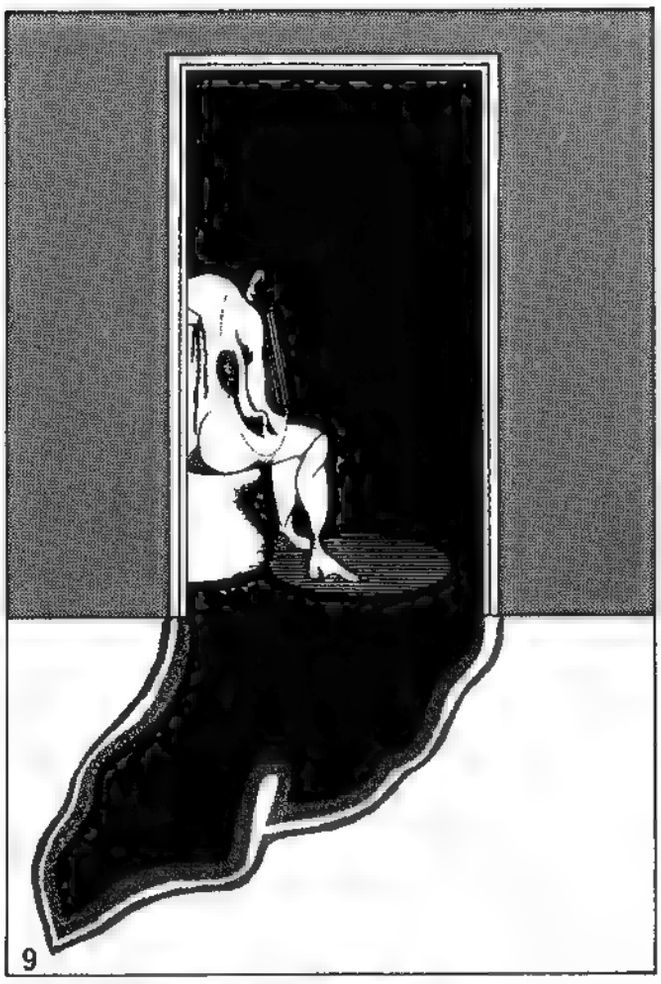

... going to die like this ?
Am I...
6

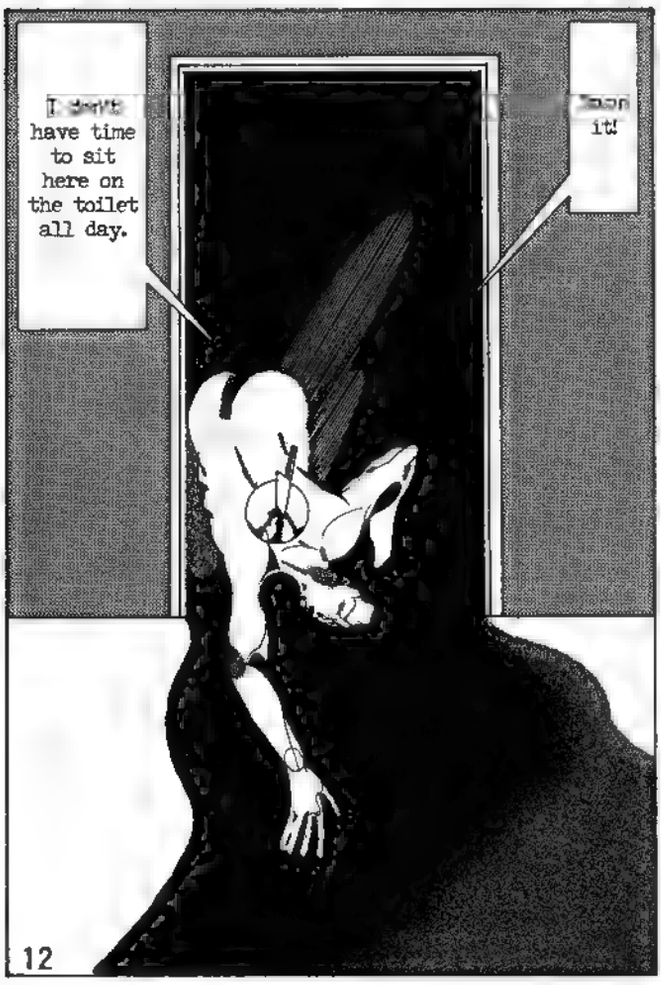

Sigh!
flomp
5


I'd better go take a shit.
8

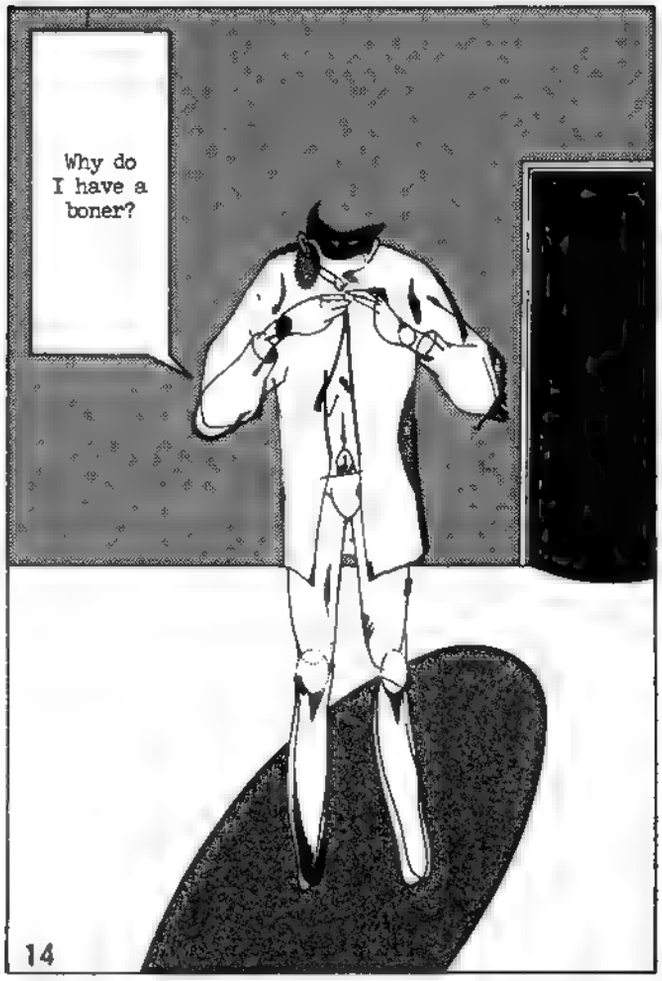

7


If this is really the end, I'd like to end on a high note.
bbtrp
10

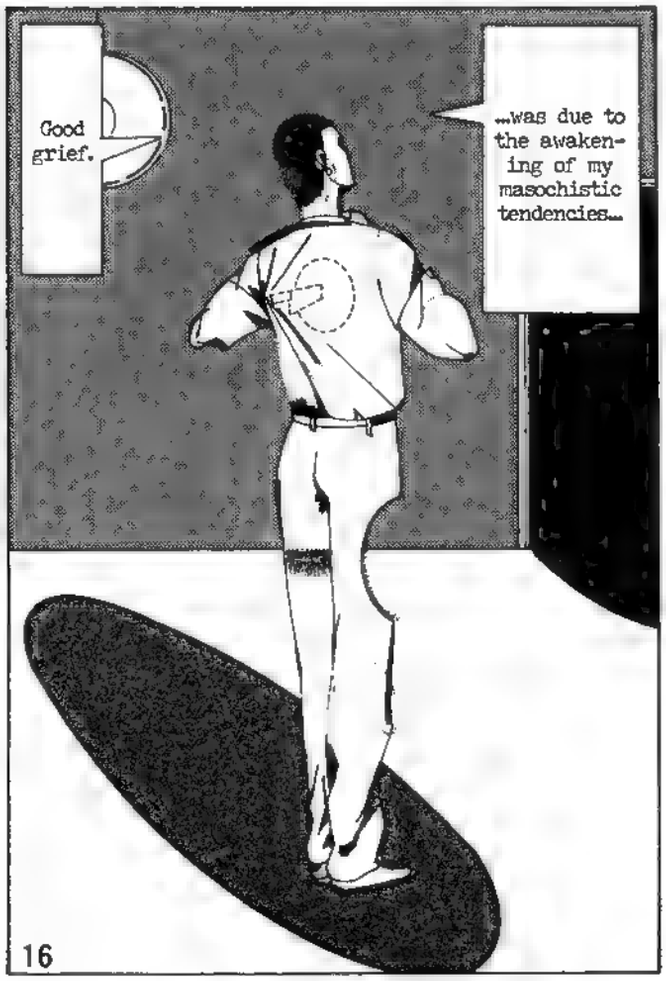

9


have time to sit here on the toilet all day.
it!
12


Oh, and I'd better write my will and make a few phone calls...
I'll get dressed, brush my teeth... Oh wow, this is a really good shit.
13

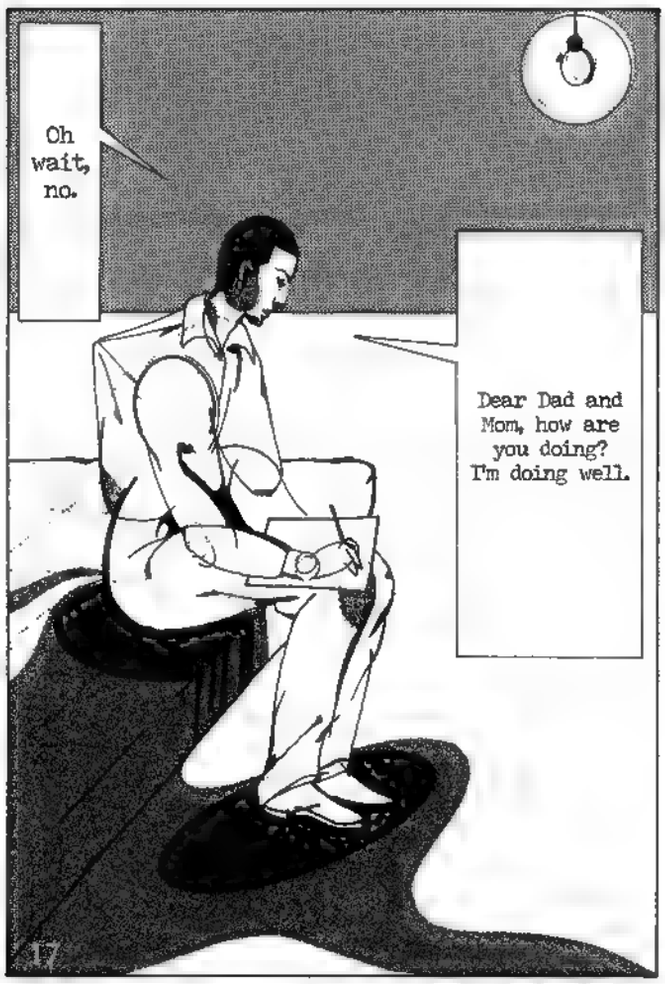

Why do I have a boner?
14

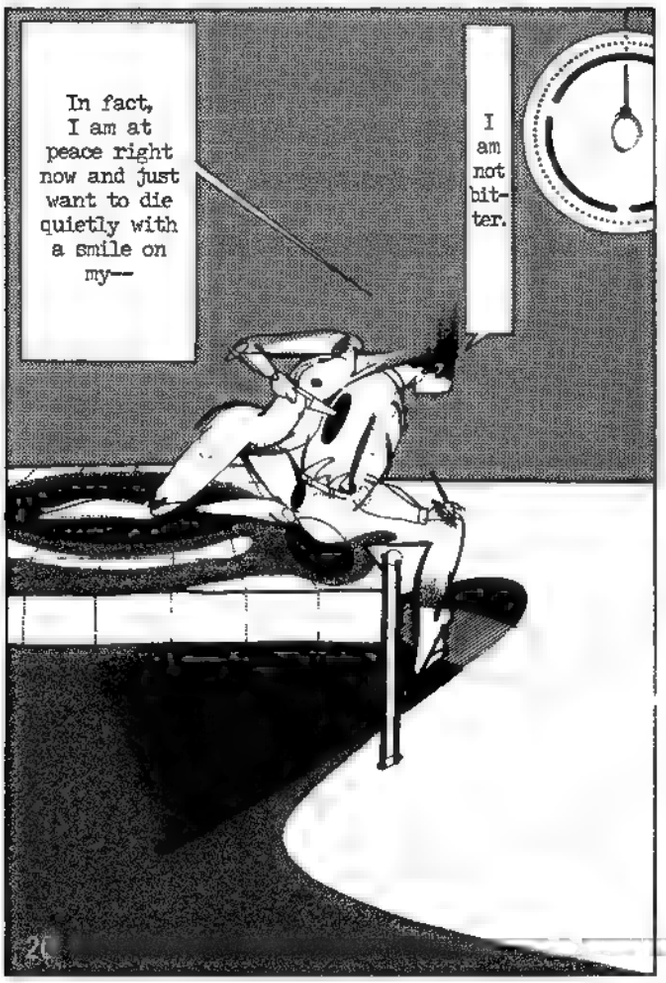

13


Good grief.
...was due to the awakening of my masochistic tendencies...
16

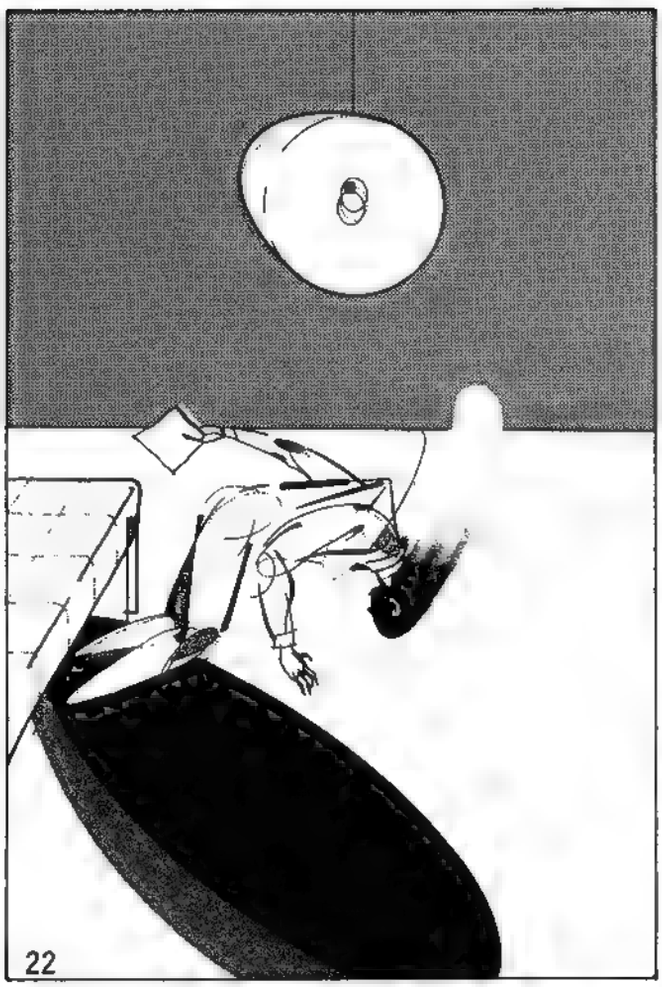

So my last erection ever ...
Is my brain somehow interpreting this unbearable pain as pleasure?
15

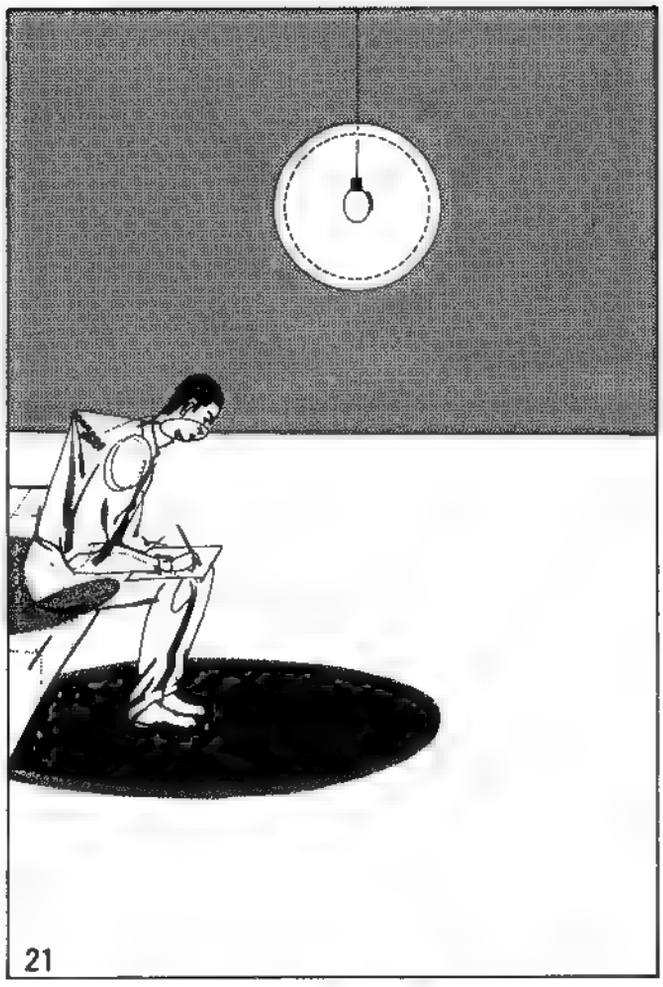

You will probably try to preserve my life, but I believe this is fate, so please just let it be.
Yeah, that sounds cool.
18

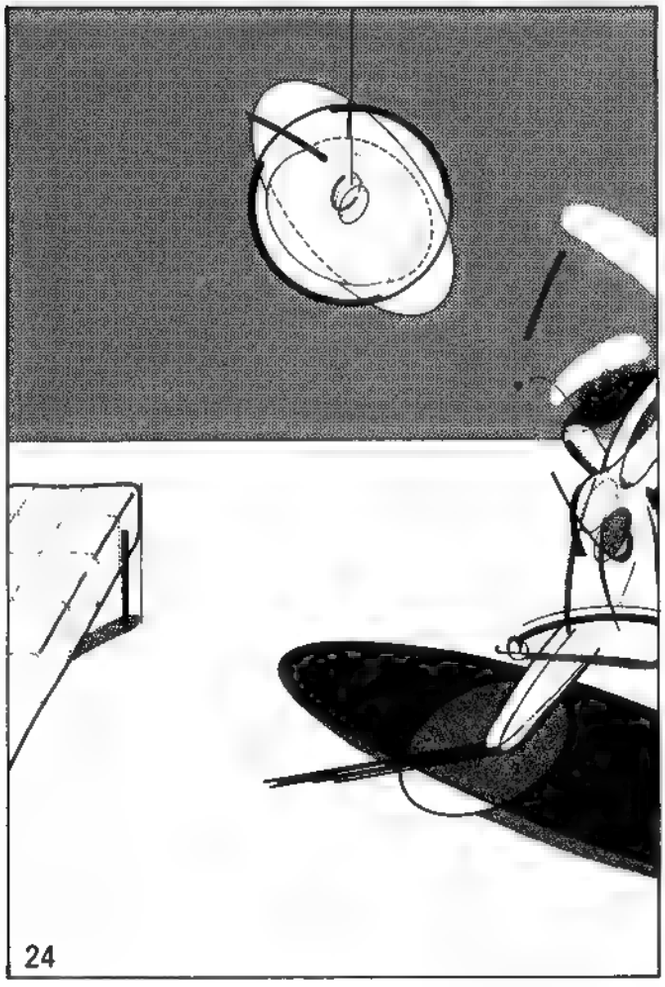

Oh wait, no.
Dear Dad and Mom, how are you doing? I'm doing well.
17

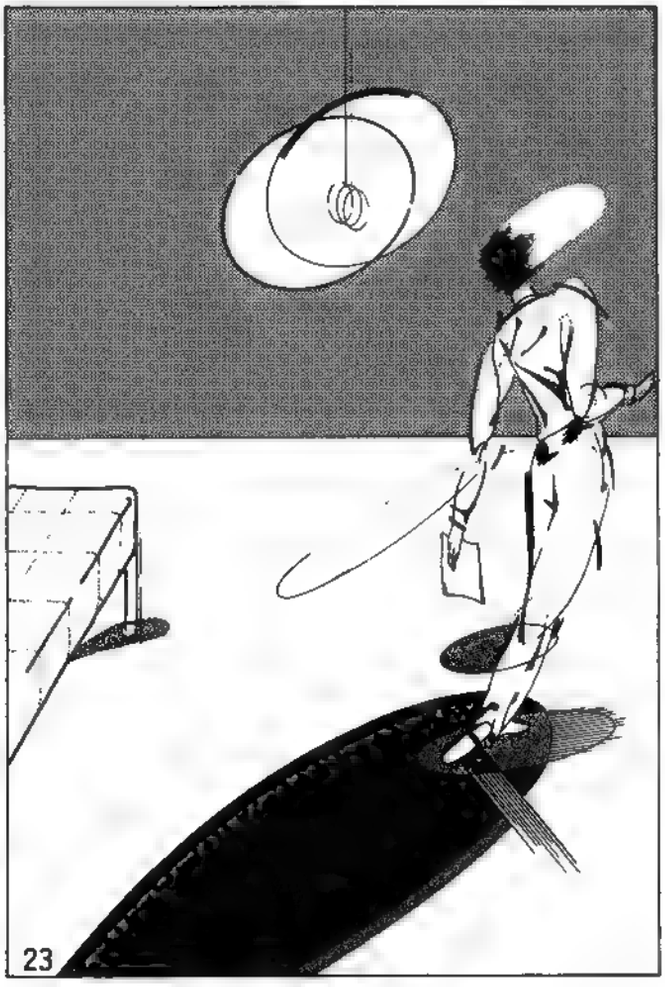

In fact, I am at peace right now and just want to die quietly with a smile on my—
I am not bitter.
20

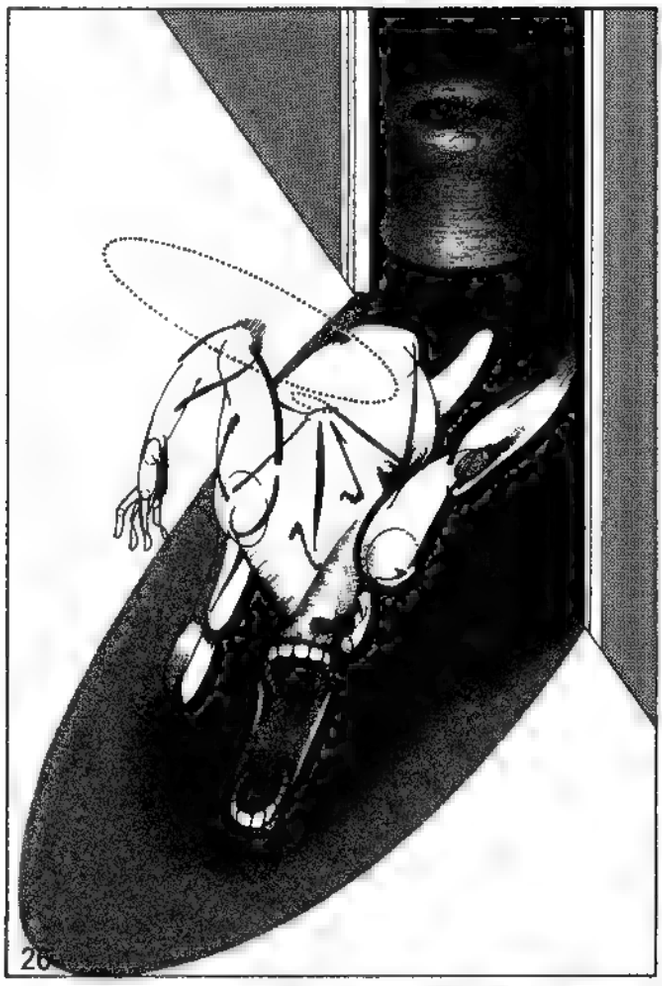

My actions caused her so much pain. This was my fault.
And please don't blame her.
19


22

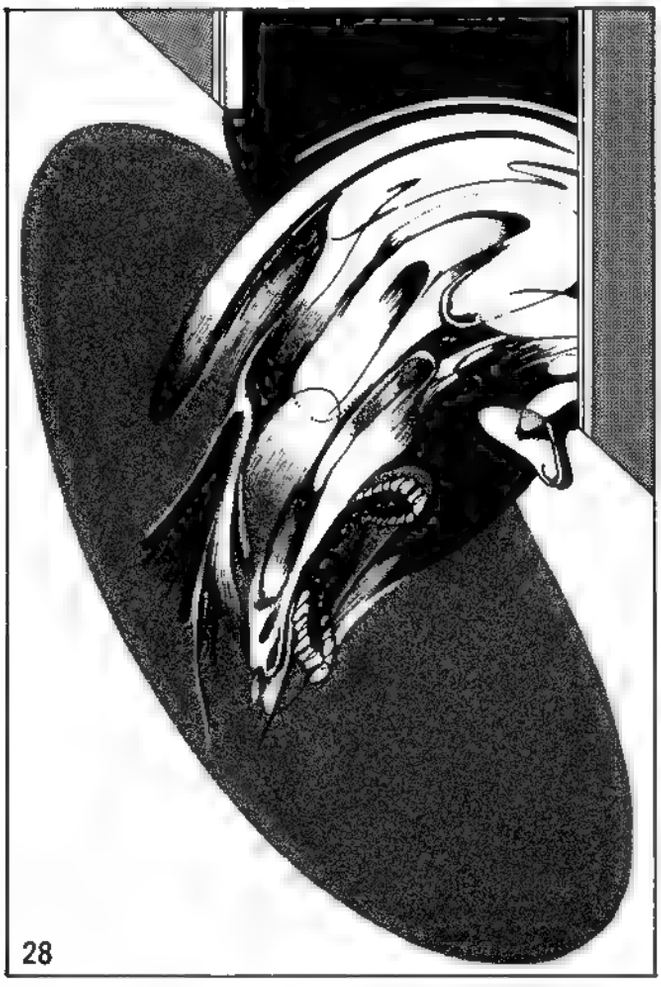

21

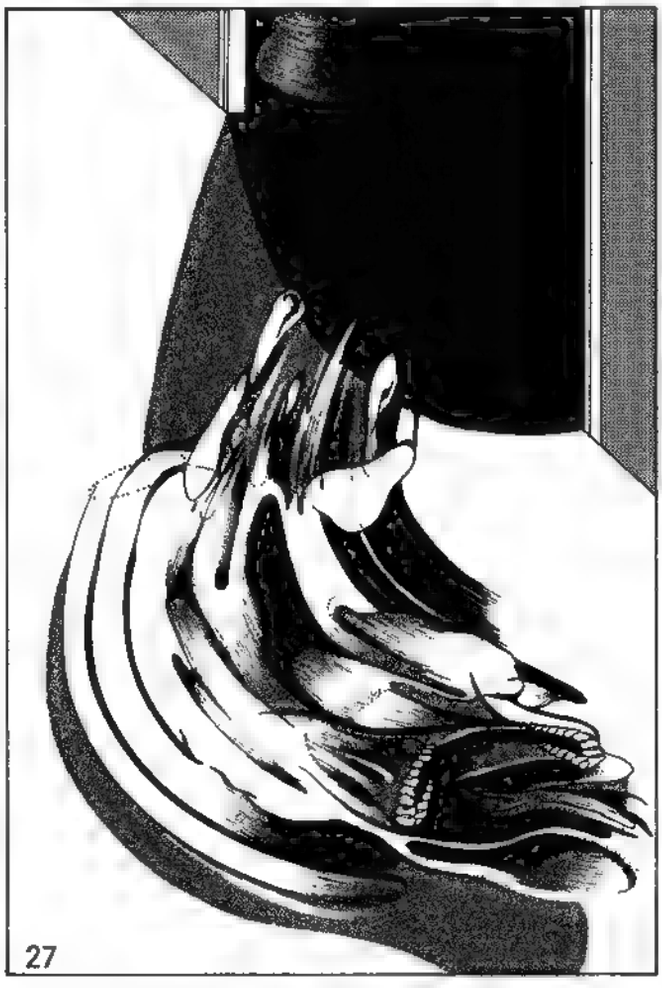

24

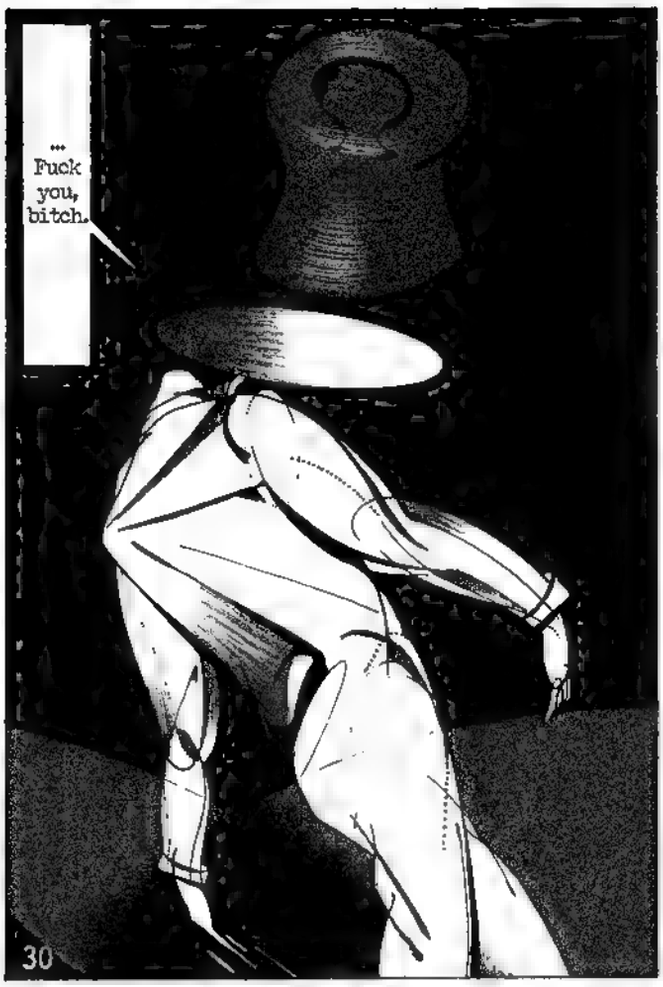

23


26

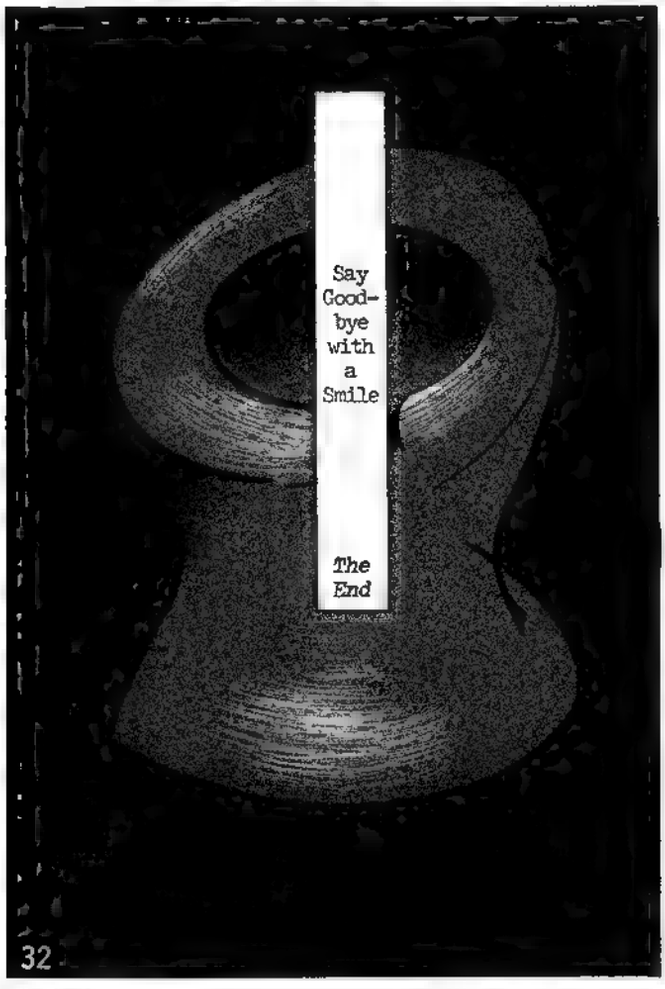

25


28


27


...
Fuck
you,
bitch.
30

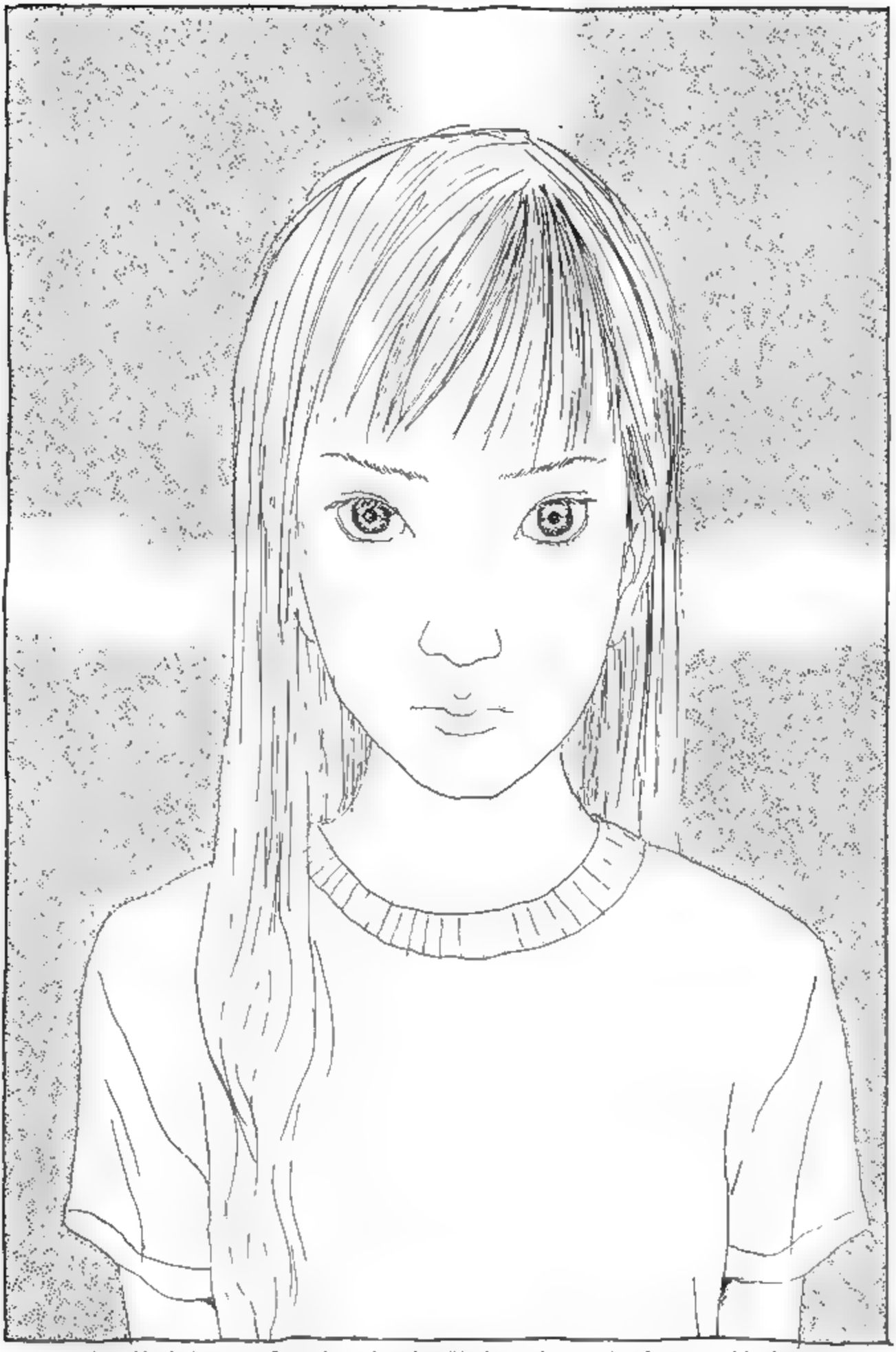

...I
don't
want
to
die...
29


Say
Good-
bye
with
a
Smile
The
End
32


31

1993. 12 14

Emi-chan



Translated by laika Proofread by sotirod Edited by Nitouryu + SPB Typeset by kuroto

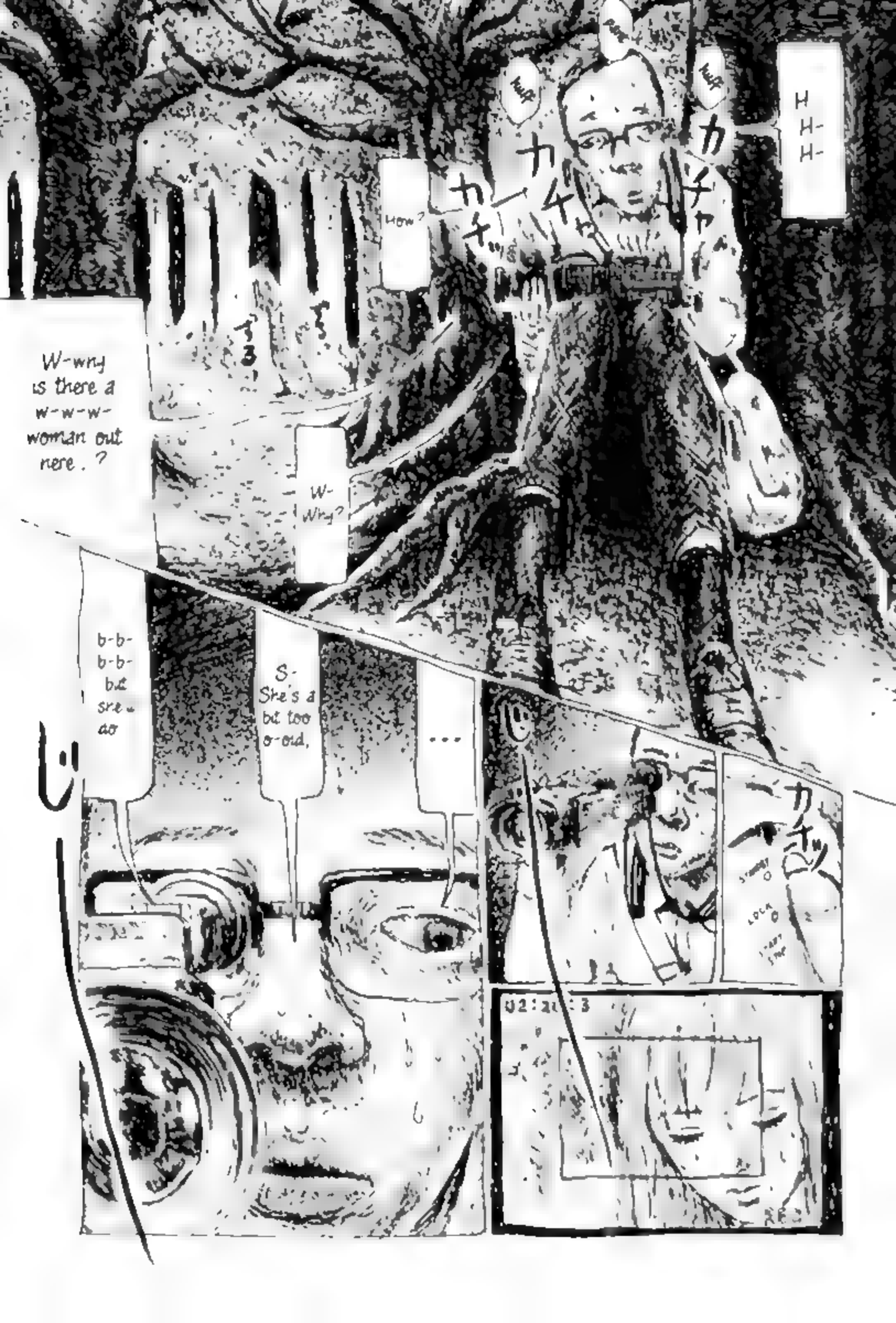
www.illuminati-manga.com / #illuminati-manga@irc.irchighway.net


hah
gasp
huff
pant
huff
キー
キーキー
キーキーキー
キーキーキーキー
キーキーキーキーキー
FLAP
FLAP
It's scary out here.
This is Emi-chan's first time in the outside world!


Emi-chan always does what she's told.
But Emi-chan has to go outside. Beyond the forest.


huff
huff
DRAG
DRAG
DRAG
huff
huh
gasp
...


It's scary... Mama... Emi-chan wants to go home...


H-H-H-
カチャ
カチャ
カチャ
How?
W-why is there a w-w-w-woman out here.?
W-Why?
b-b-b-b-but she-
S-She's a bit too o-old.
...
カチッ

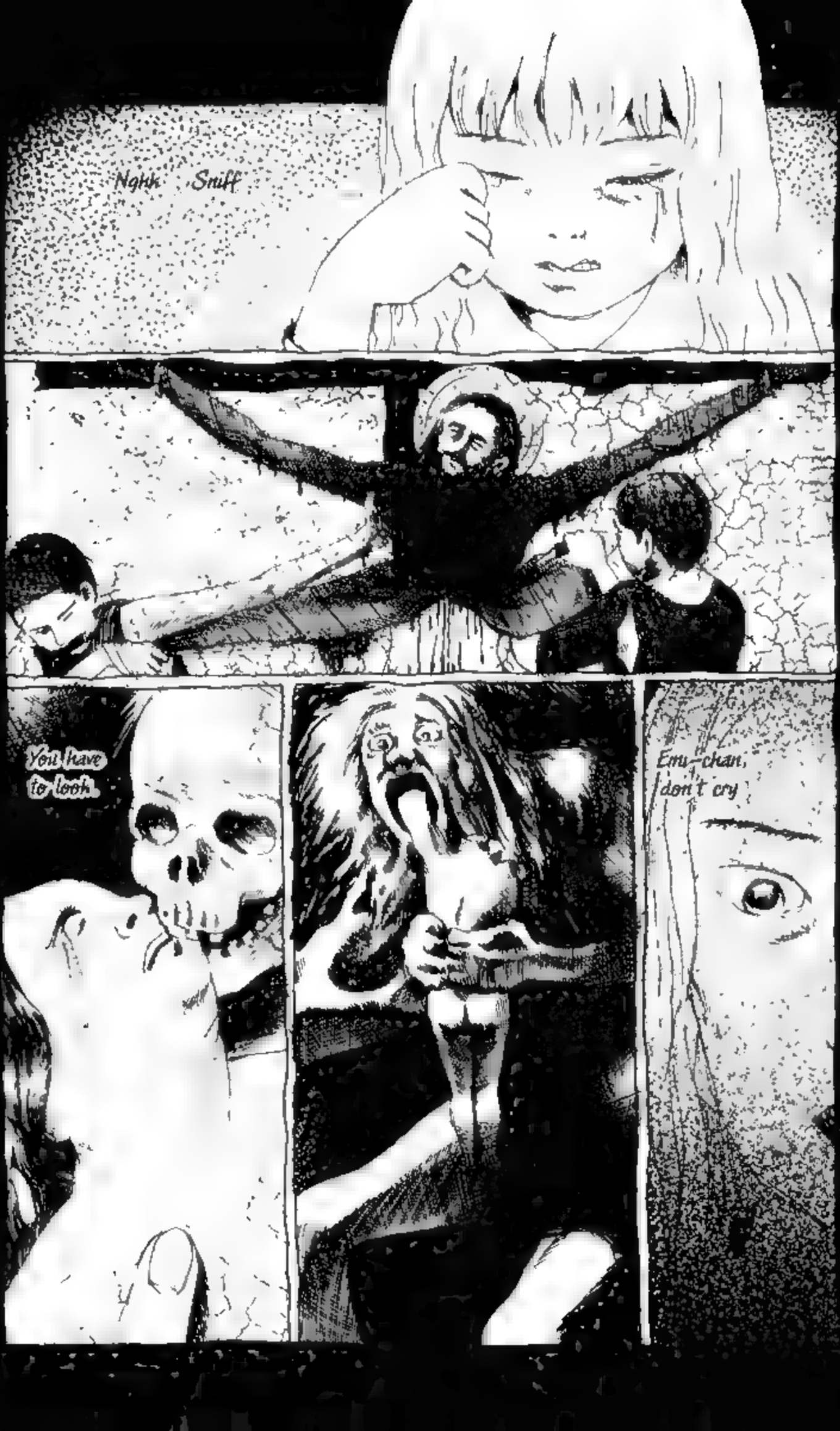

キッ
ギッ
ギッ
ア
ア
ジ
ジ
ジ
ジ
キ
イ
ギ
ジ

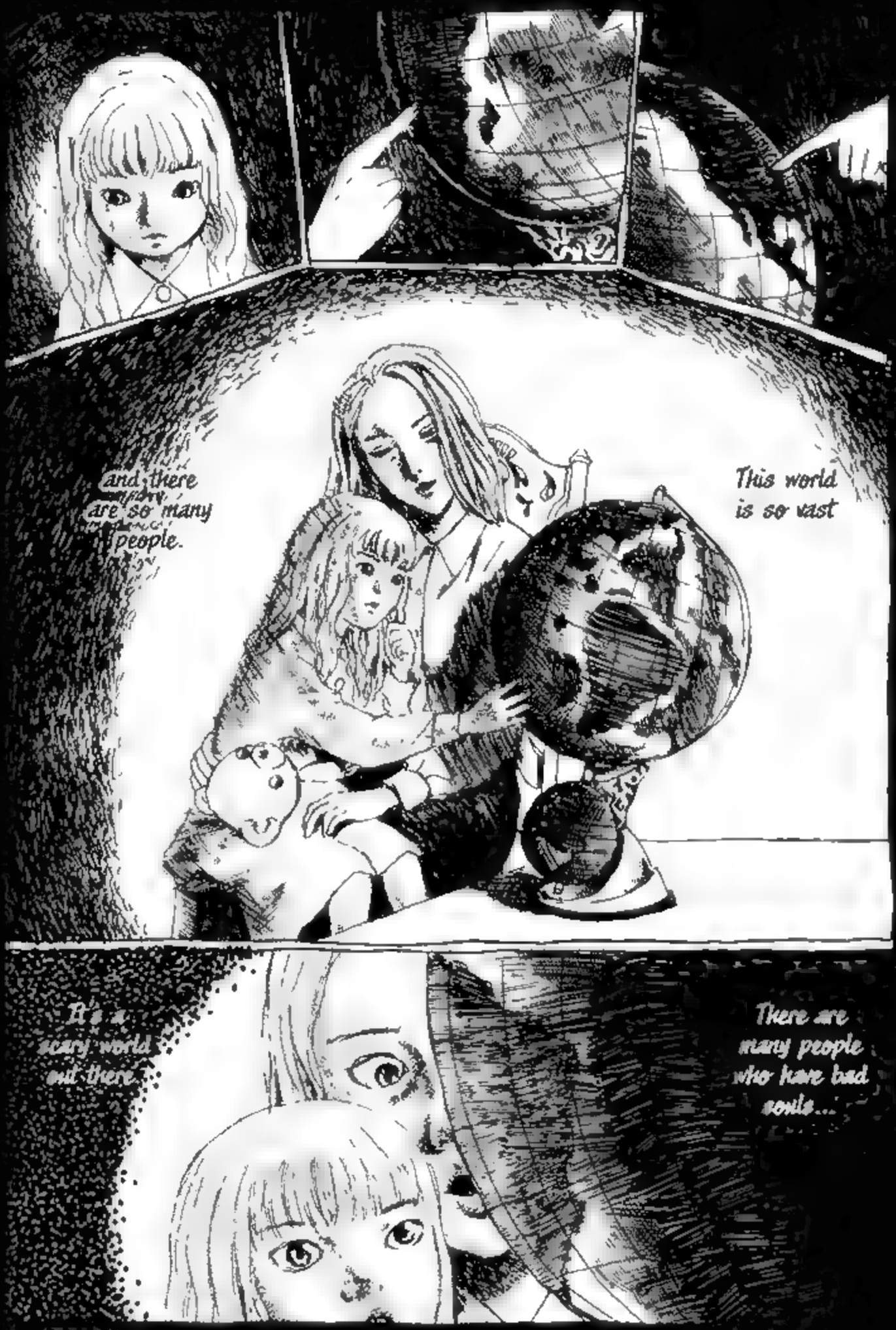


07 42 19
REC

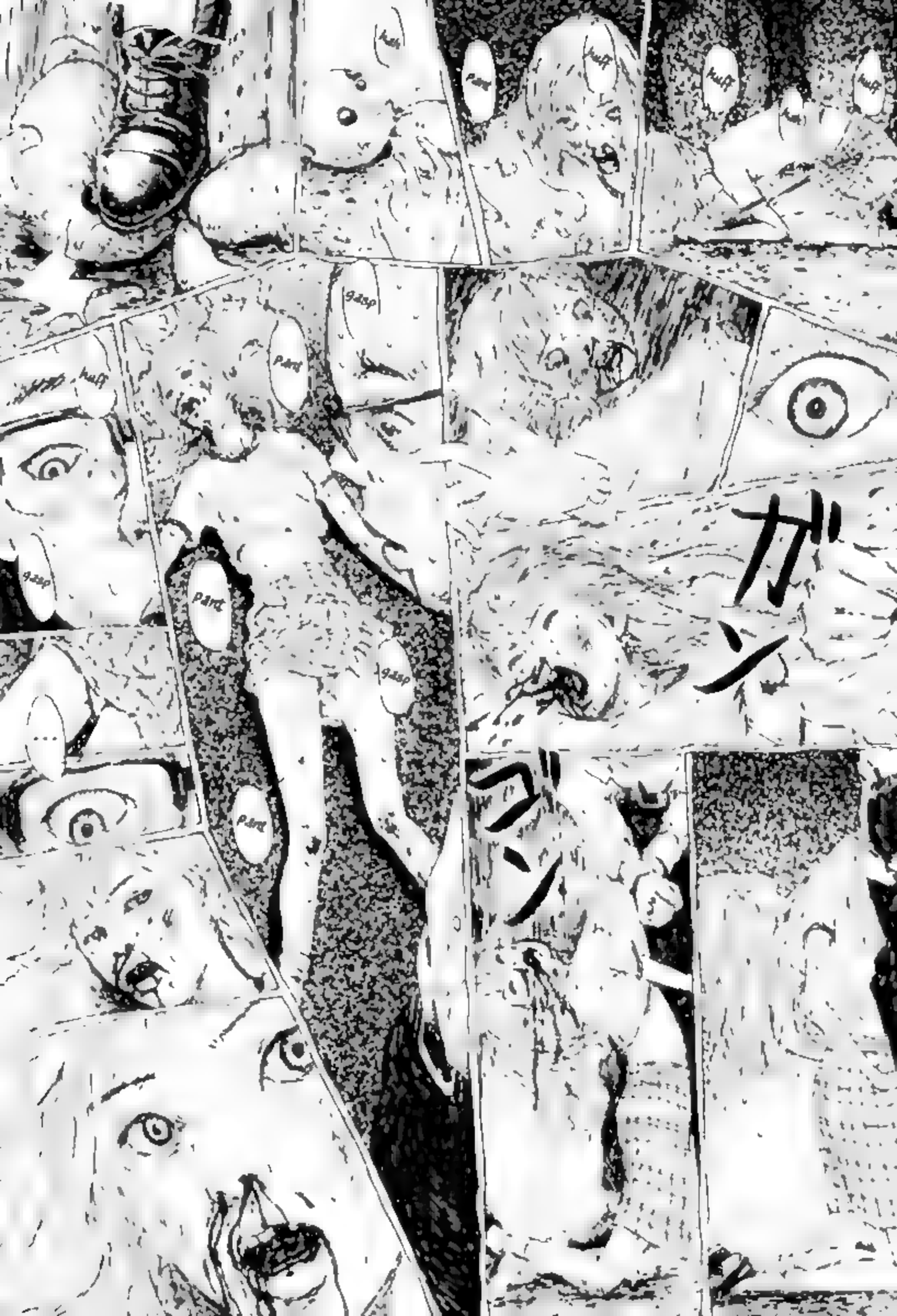

gasp
pant
huff
huff
hah
hah
THUD
ちんちんちんちん
ア
ア
ギン
キン
キッ
ずるっ
ずるっ
あ
あ
あ


The outside world scares Emi-chan


Nghh Sniff
You have to look
Emu-chan, don't cry

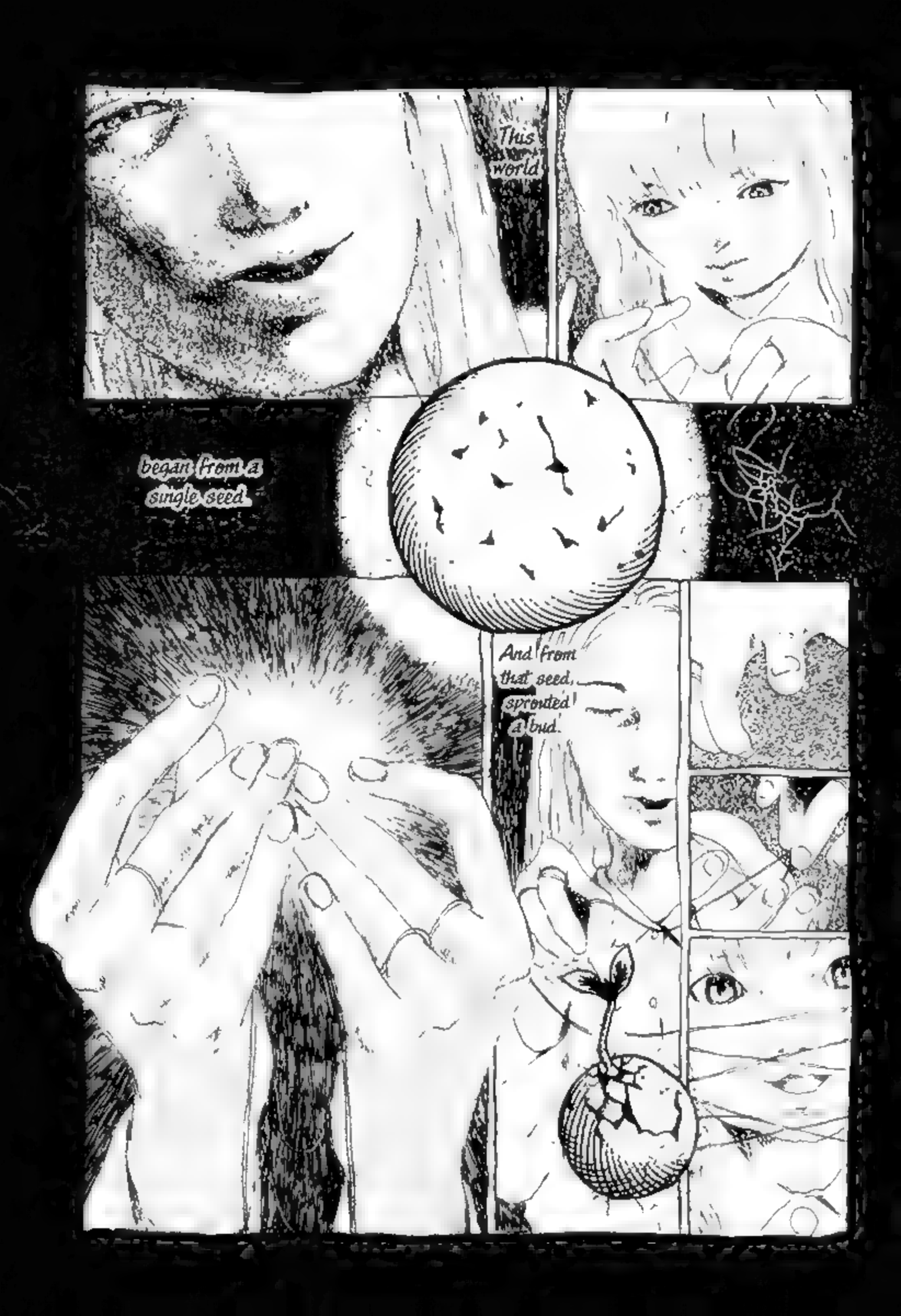

and there are so many people.
This world is so vast
It's a scary world out there.
There are many people who have bad souls...

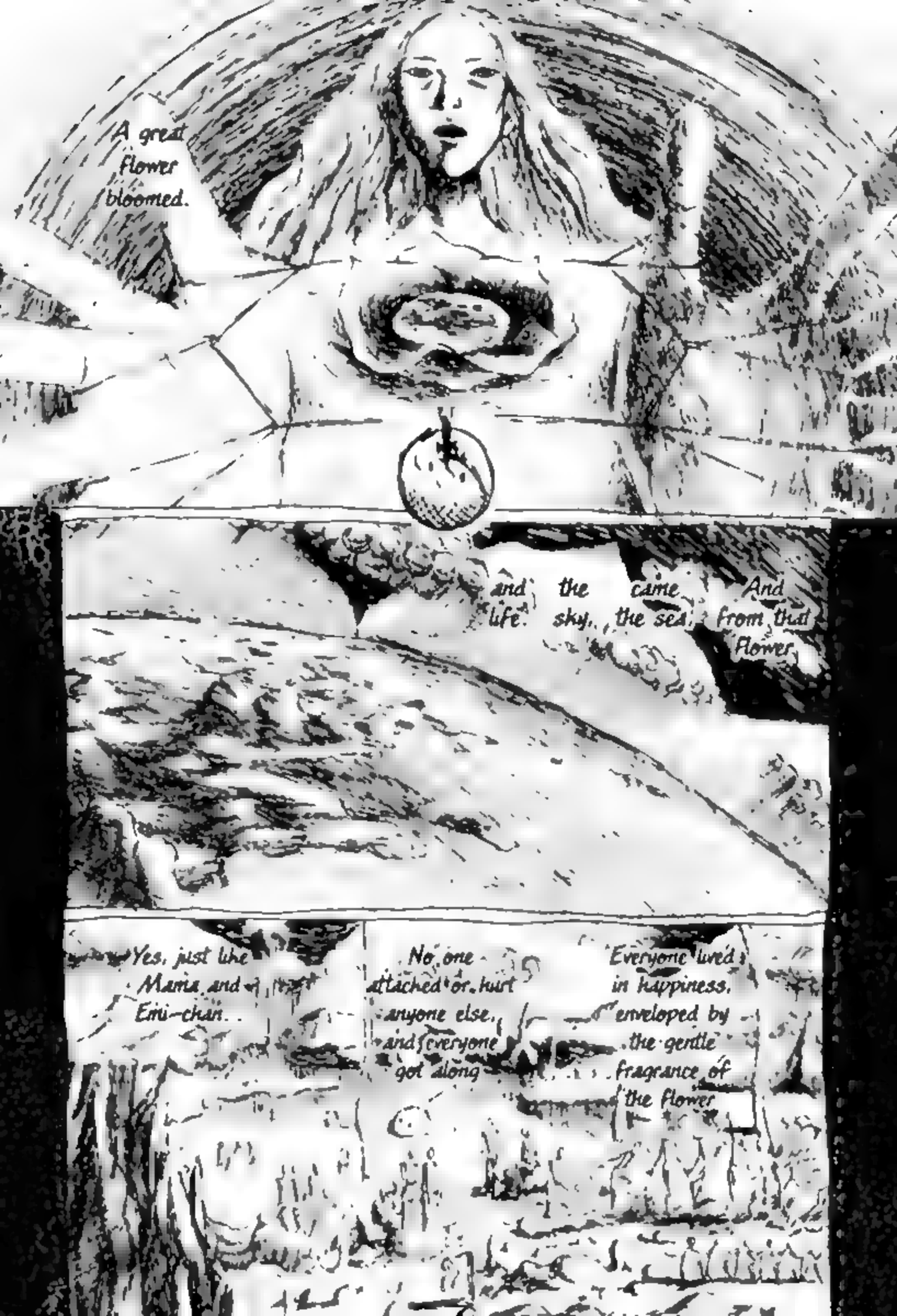

Emi-chan, you must pray
ガツ
ゴツ


ガン
ガン
pant
pant
pant
pant
gasp
gasp
gasp
huff
huff
huff


Mama!

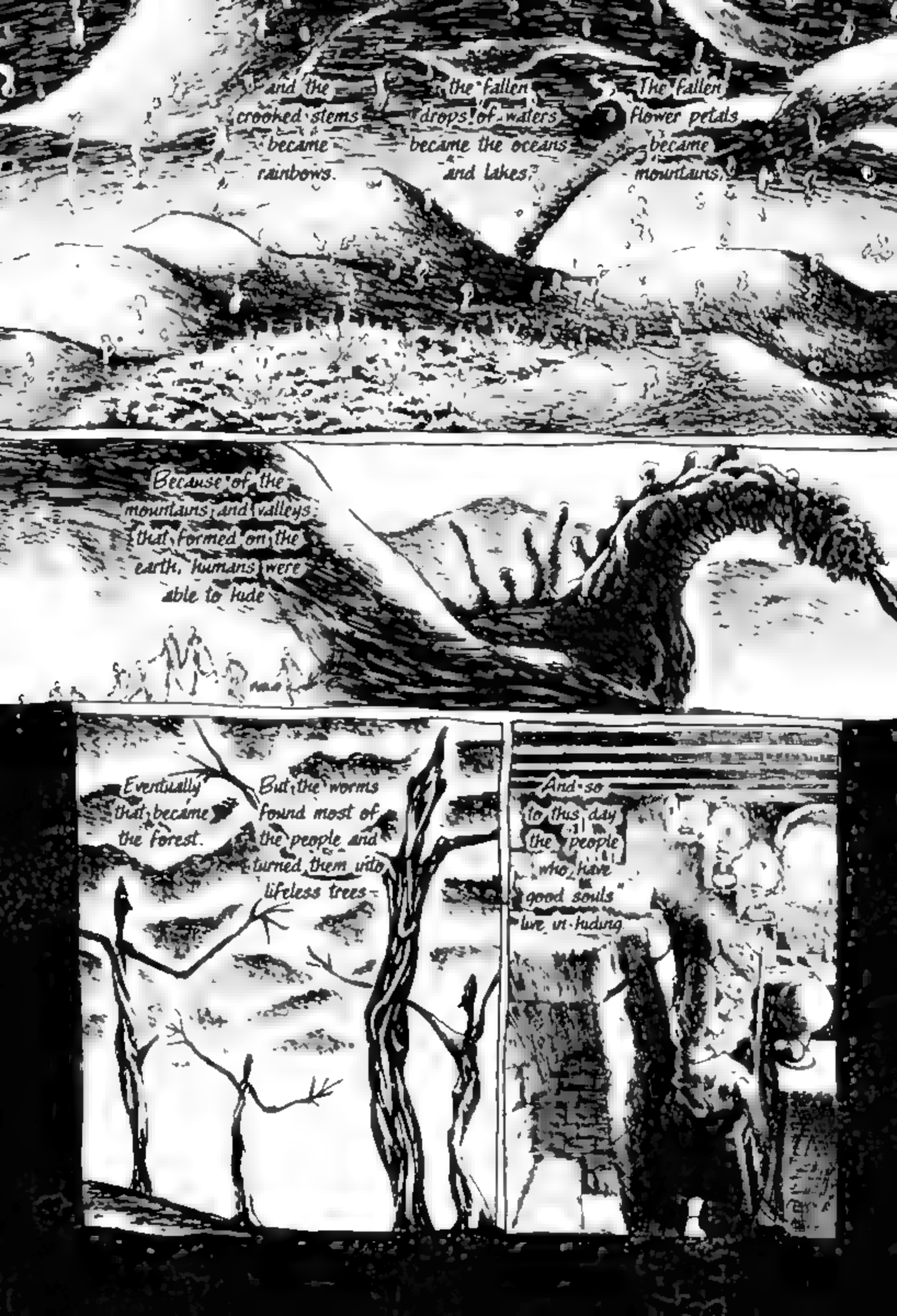

Okay, it's Emi-chan's turn.

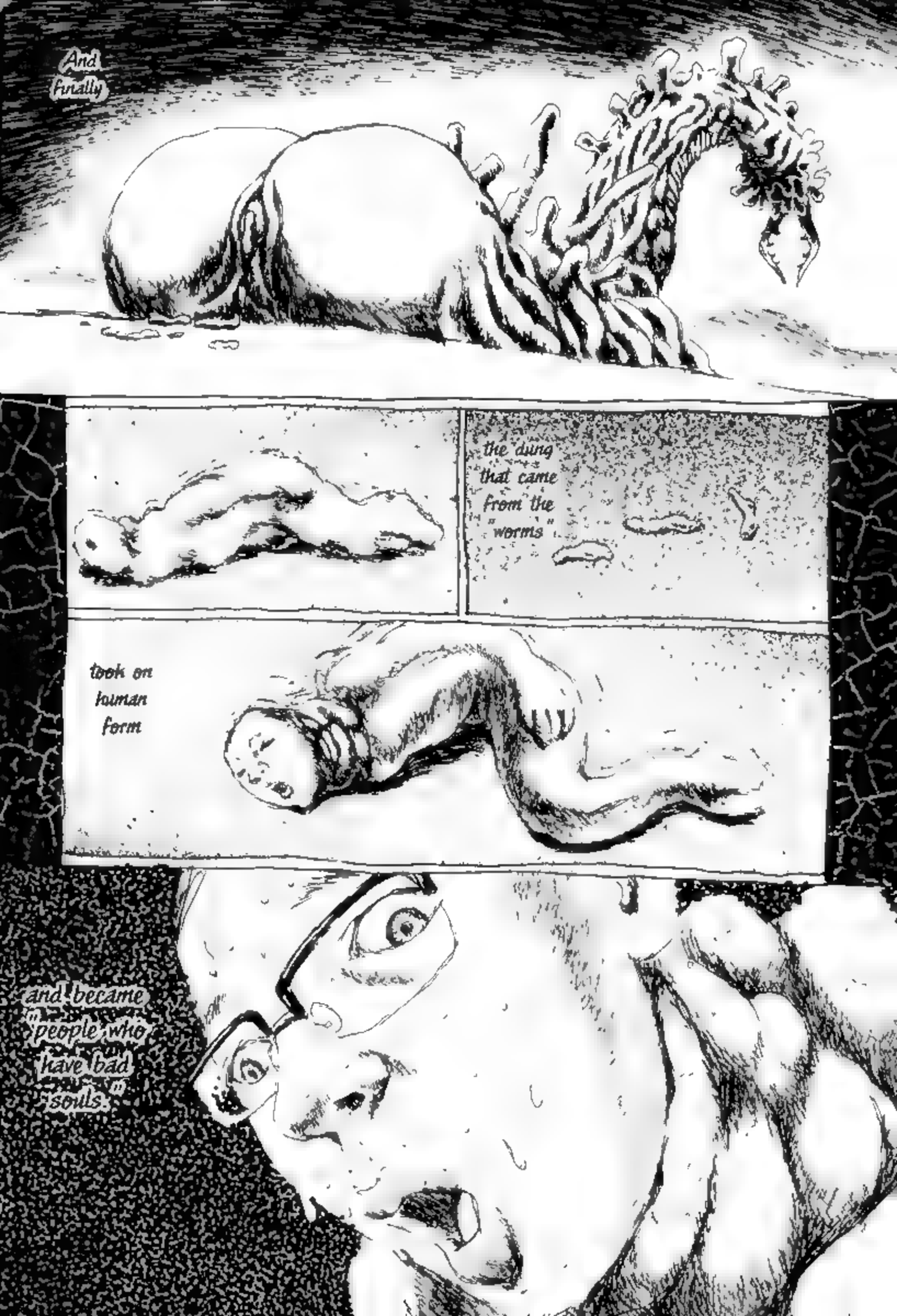

This world
began from a single seed.
And from that seed, sprouted a bud.


A great flower bloomed.
And from that flower
came the sea
the sky
and life.
Everyone lived in happiness, enveloped by the gentle fragrance of the flower.
No one attached or hurt anyone else, and everyone got along
Yes, just like Maria and Emi-chan.


But then one day
"worms with bad souls" came.
and they sucked all the life from the base of the flower!

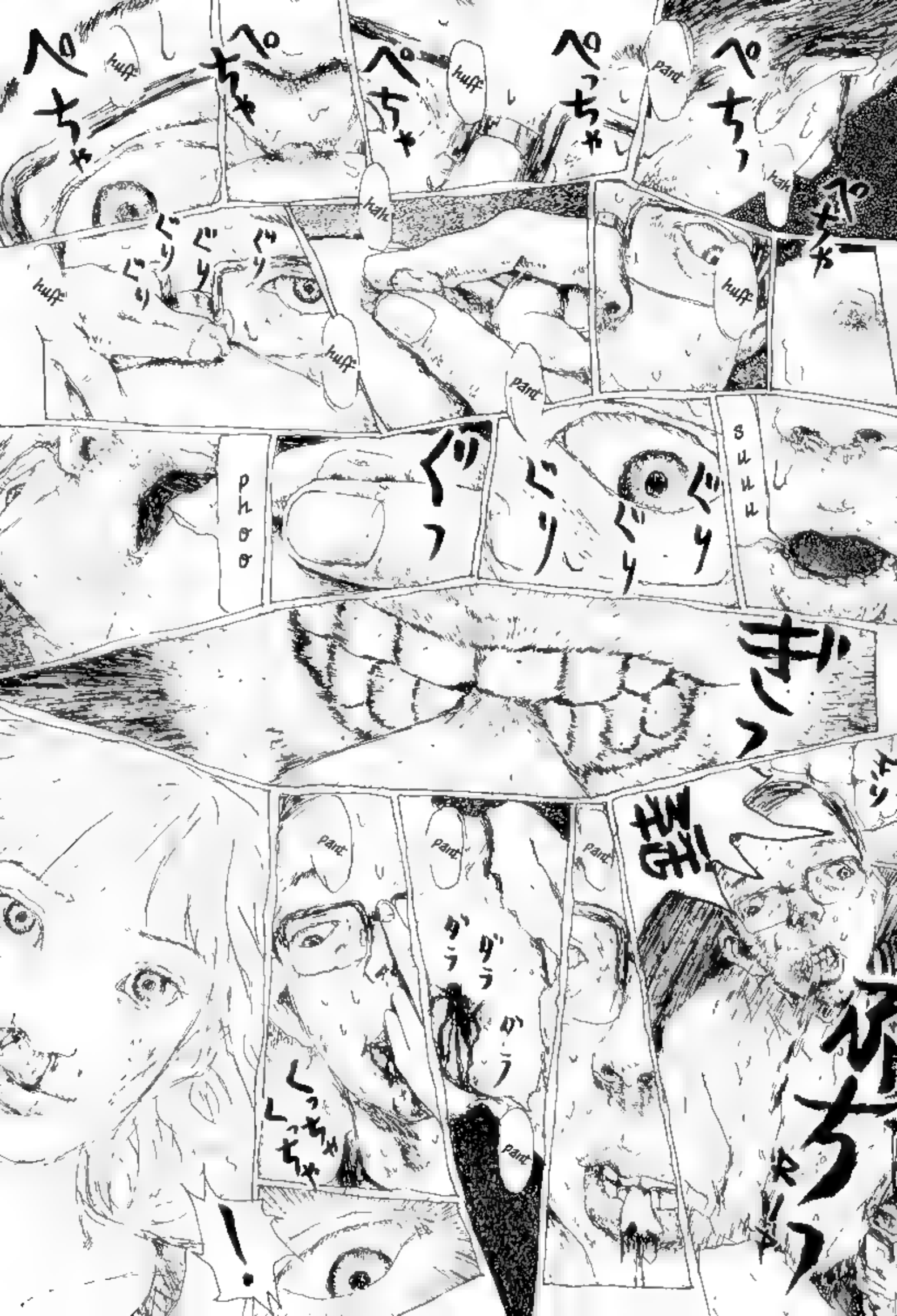

The flower withered and the people fell from their safe, gentle world.
The world they were in now was a very scary one.

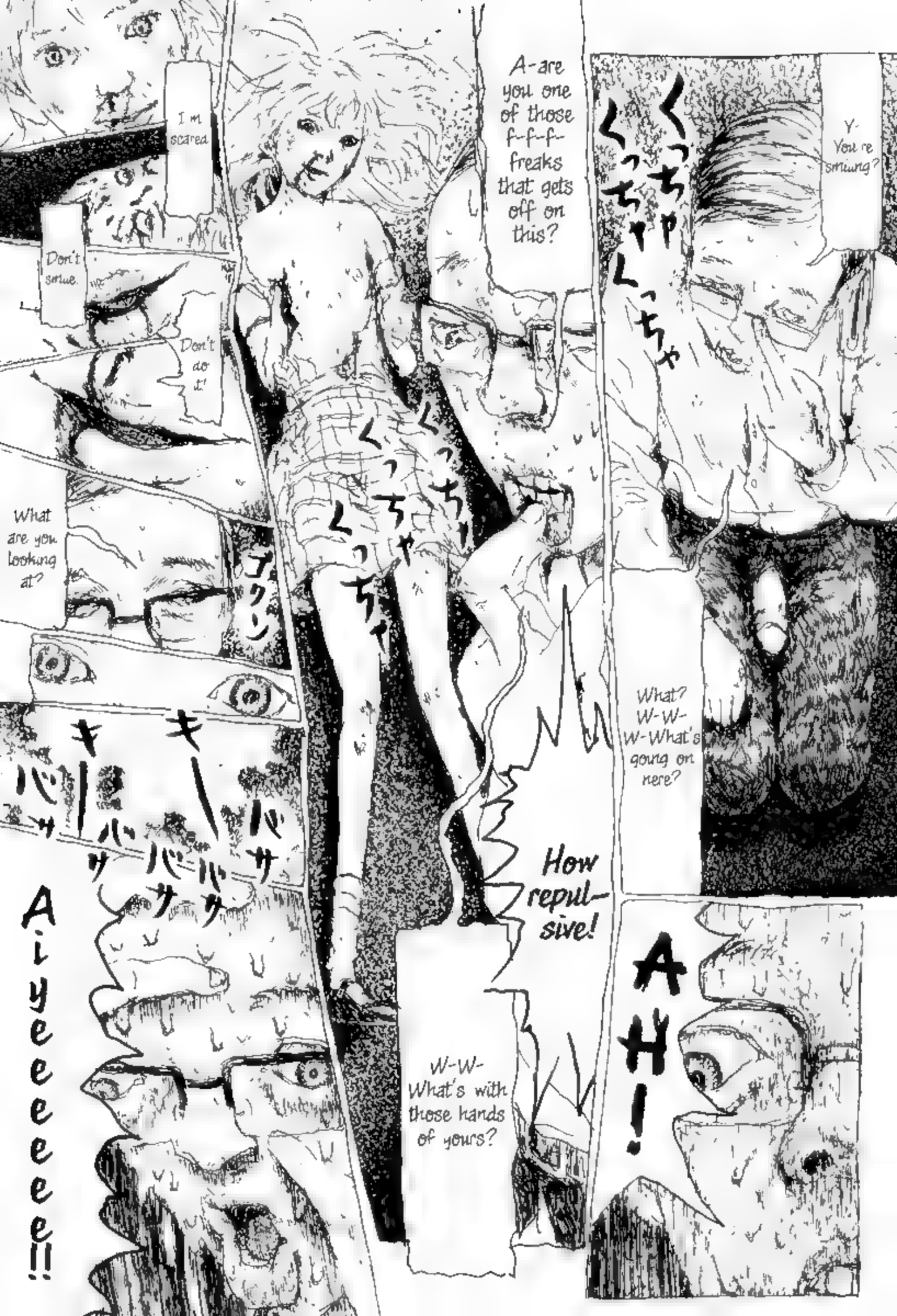

and the crooked stems became rainbows.
the fallen drops of waters became the oceans and lakes.
The fallen flower petals became mountains.
Because of the mountains and valleys that formed on the earth, humans were able to hide
Eventually that became the forest.
But the worms found most of the people and turned them into lifeless trees.
And so to this day the people who have good souls live in hiding.


And finally
the dung that came from the "worms"
took on human form
and became "people who have bad souls."


Mama!
huff
huff
ビリッ
pant
gasp
ドクン
ドクン

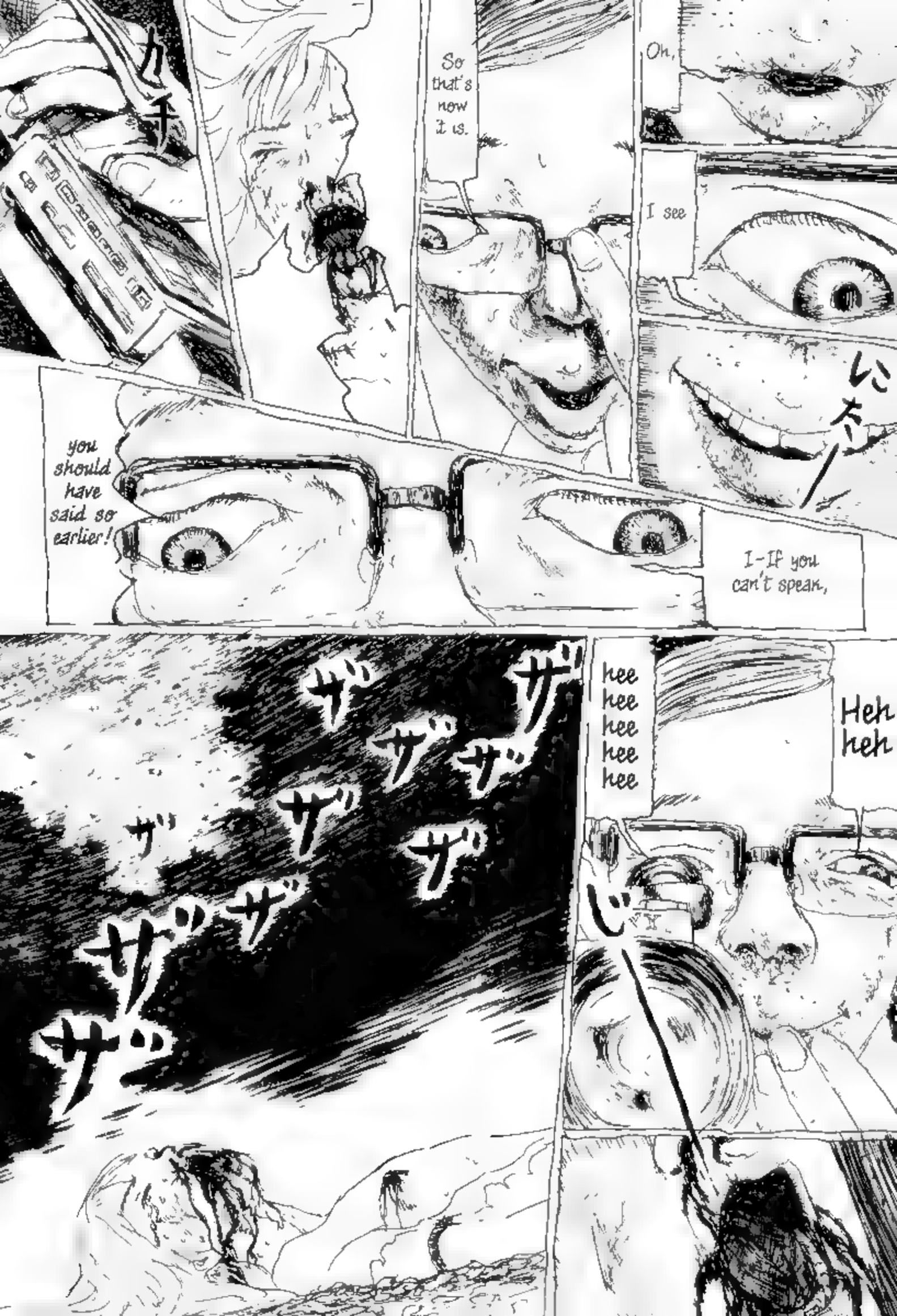

ペちゃ
ペちゃ
ペちゃ
Okay.
it's Mama's turn.


ぺちゃ
huff
ぺちゃ
huff
ぺちゃ
huff
ぺちゃ
huff
ぐりぐりぐり
huff
ぐりぐりぐり
pant
ぐっ
phoo
SUUU
ぎっ
HWGH!
ダラダラ
pant
pant
pant
pant
しっちゃ
しっちゃ
!
ぺちゃ
pant
ぺちゃ
pant
ぺちゃ
huh
ぺちゃ
huff
ぺちゃ
huff
ぐりぐりぐり
huff
ぐりぐりぐり
pant
ぐっ
phoo
SUUU
ぎっ
HWGH!
ダラダラ
pant
pant
pant
pant
しっちゃ
しっちゃ
!


I'm scared
Don't smile
Don't do it
What are you looking at?
ブクン
キーハッハッハッハッハッ
Aiyeeeeee!!
A-are you one of those f-f-f-freaks that gets off on this?
くっちゃくっちゃくっちゃくっちゃ
How repul-sive!
W-W-What's with those hands of yours?
Y-You're smiling?
What? W-W-W-What's going on here?
AH!


STORM
Mama
Mama
Mama
Mama?
Please
Ahh!
Cry!
Say that it hurts!
You're supposed to cry when this happens! You shout and scream!
Y-You're doing it wrong!
That's it!
Where did you go?
Yes!


Huh?
NGU GEEU AAA
Mamaaaaa!
ポ ポ ロ ロ
BAU WEU AA
GUWAAHH
W- what?
GAM AAA
NGG UU
GEA AA
AG


I-If you can't speak,
you should have said so earlier!
いえ
I see
Oh,
So that's now it is.
カチ
Heh heh
hee hee hee hee hee
じ
ザ ザ ザ ザ ザ ザ ザ ザ ザ


Eheh
heh
hen
heh
GU
AA
GAAAAAAH

GU BA WAA
GE BA
GU BA
GU BA
GWAH
BO BU
THROB
GU BA WAH
GE BU
GH
THROB
THROB

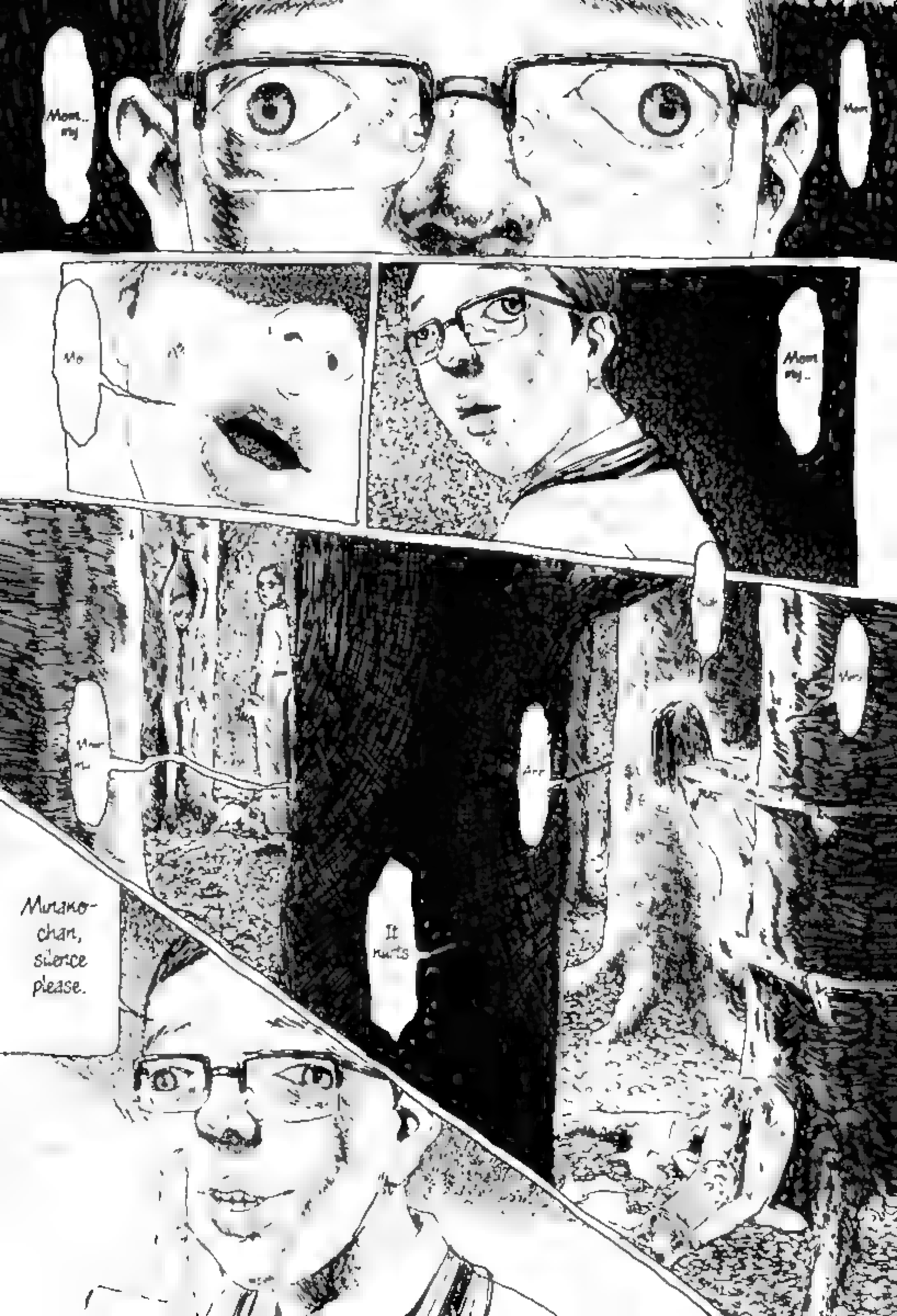

GU
BAH
LGA
GEBU
BUU
GE
BUU
A
AH
GOH
GUH
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
GUHHH

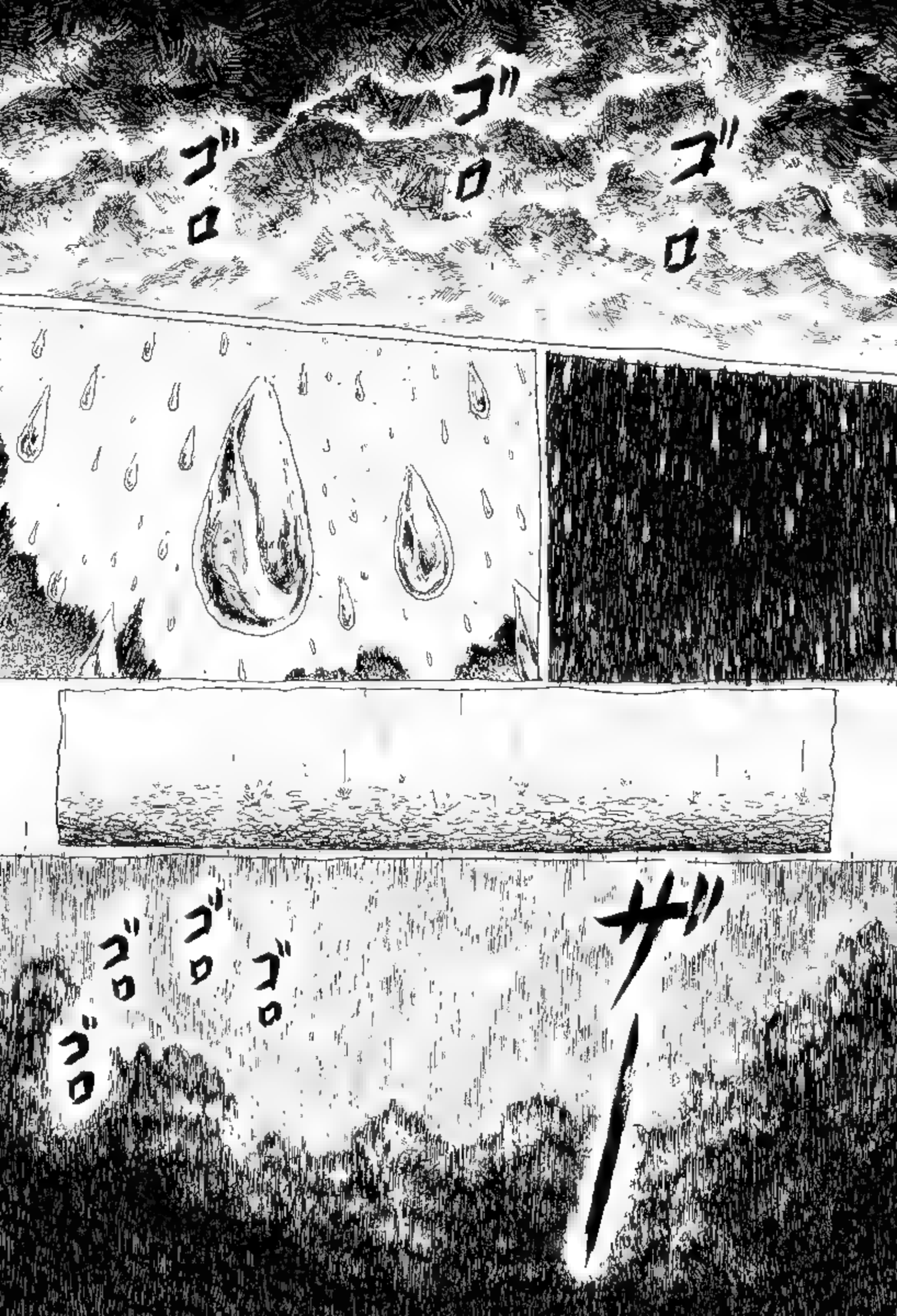

GA
GE
UGU
AH
GWA
EII
GU
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
click


GWA
THKOD
THKOD
THKOD
ぶお十
レ
GUHHH
ウン
AGH
UGHHH
じゃぎ
じゃぎ
IIIE
UHH


UU
BUU
GA
HUAA
I get it.
Enough already.
ZUAH
IIA
Y-Your t-teacher's going to get angry!
カイト
カイト
カイト
You're being so difficult.
Shut up.
...
WA
GEE
GYA
Be quiet already.


ナイーン
ハァ
ハァ
トクン
トクン
トクン
You were making too much of a fuss, weren't you?


Mom... my
Mo
Mom my...
Mur
Arr
It hurts
Murako-chan, silence please.

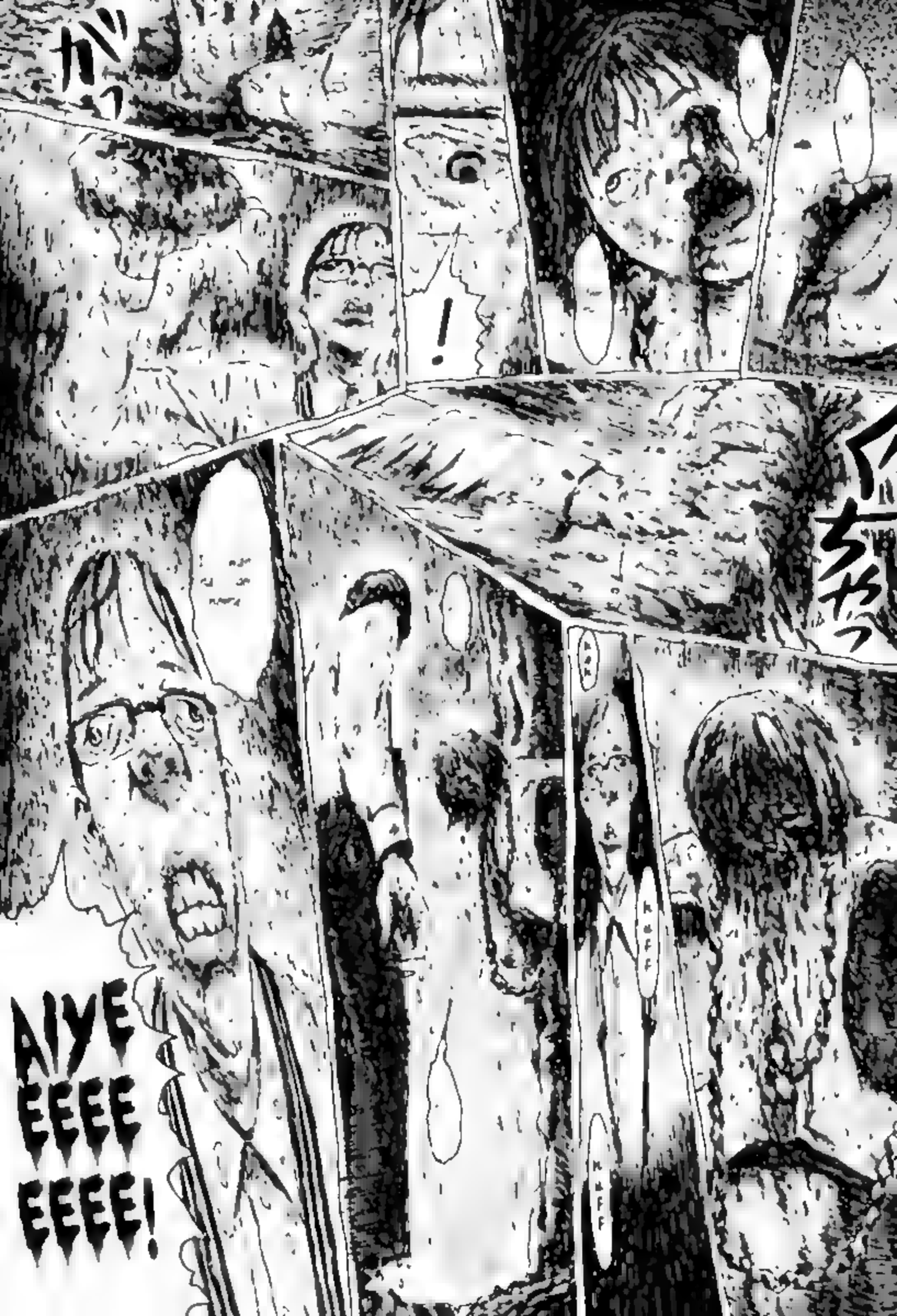

ゴロ
ゴロ
ゴロ
ゴロ
ゴロ
ゴロ
ザー


Tsk.

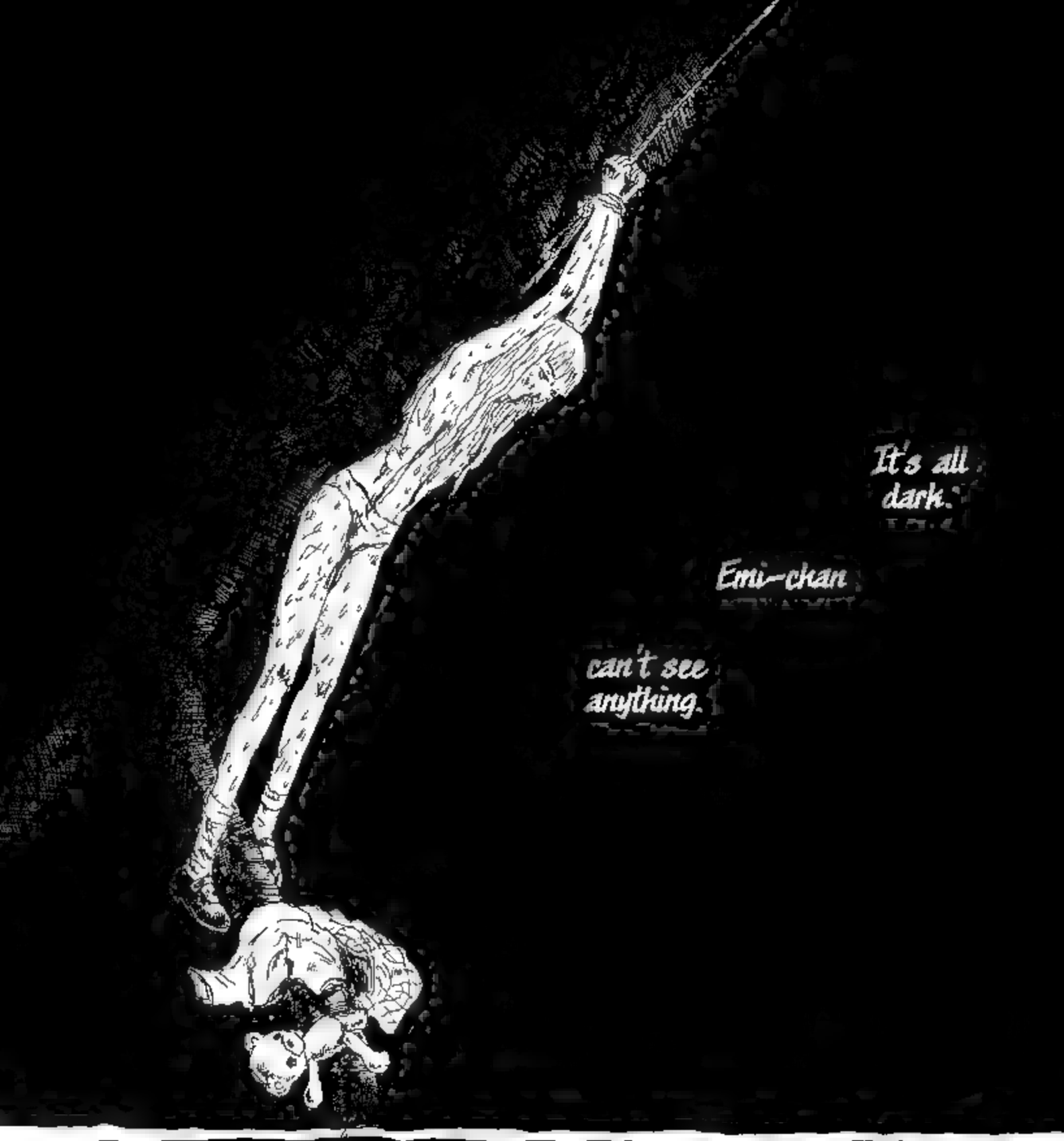

ヒノカゲ
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
click
ザッ
ザッ
ザッ
Nooo!
I don't want to be with the teacher anymore!
I'm scared!
Mommy.
ゴゴゴ

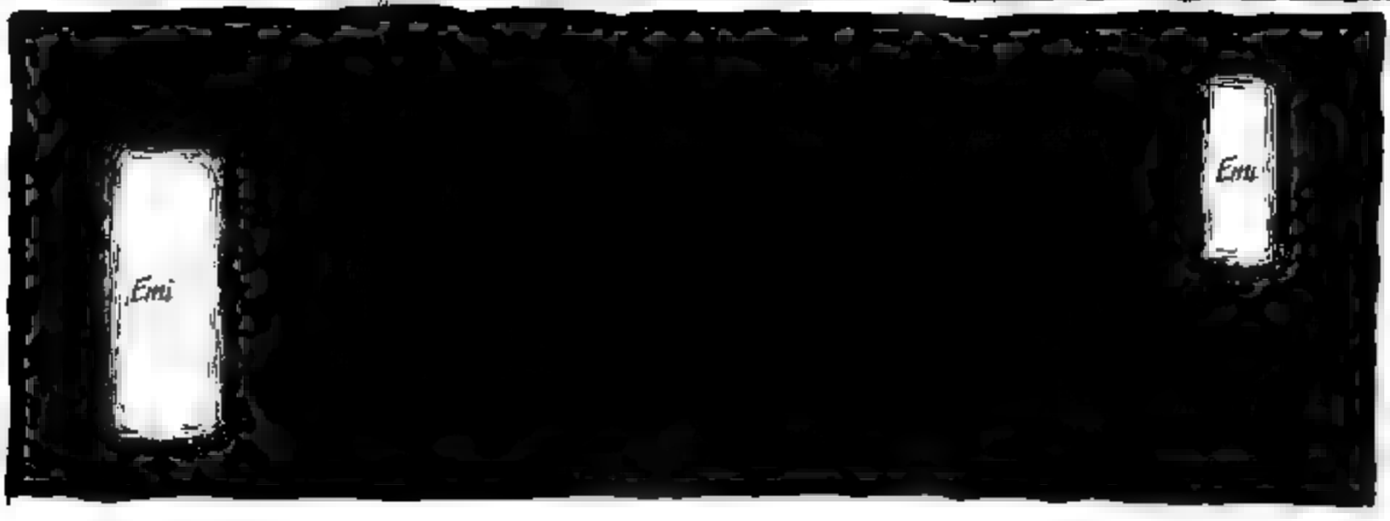

ぴゅしっ
WA GAA
GAAH
Nooo!
ぶしゃっ
ぱしっ
UAH
ばくわっ
GWA HHH
WAGHH
ぶしー
だくっ


ゴゴゴ


!
AIYE EEEE EEEE!

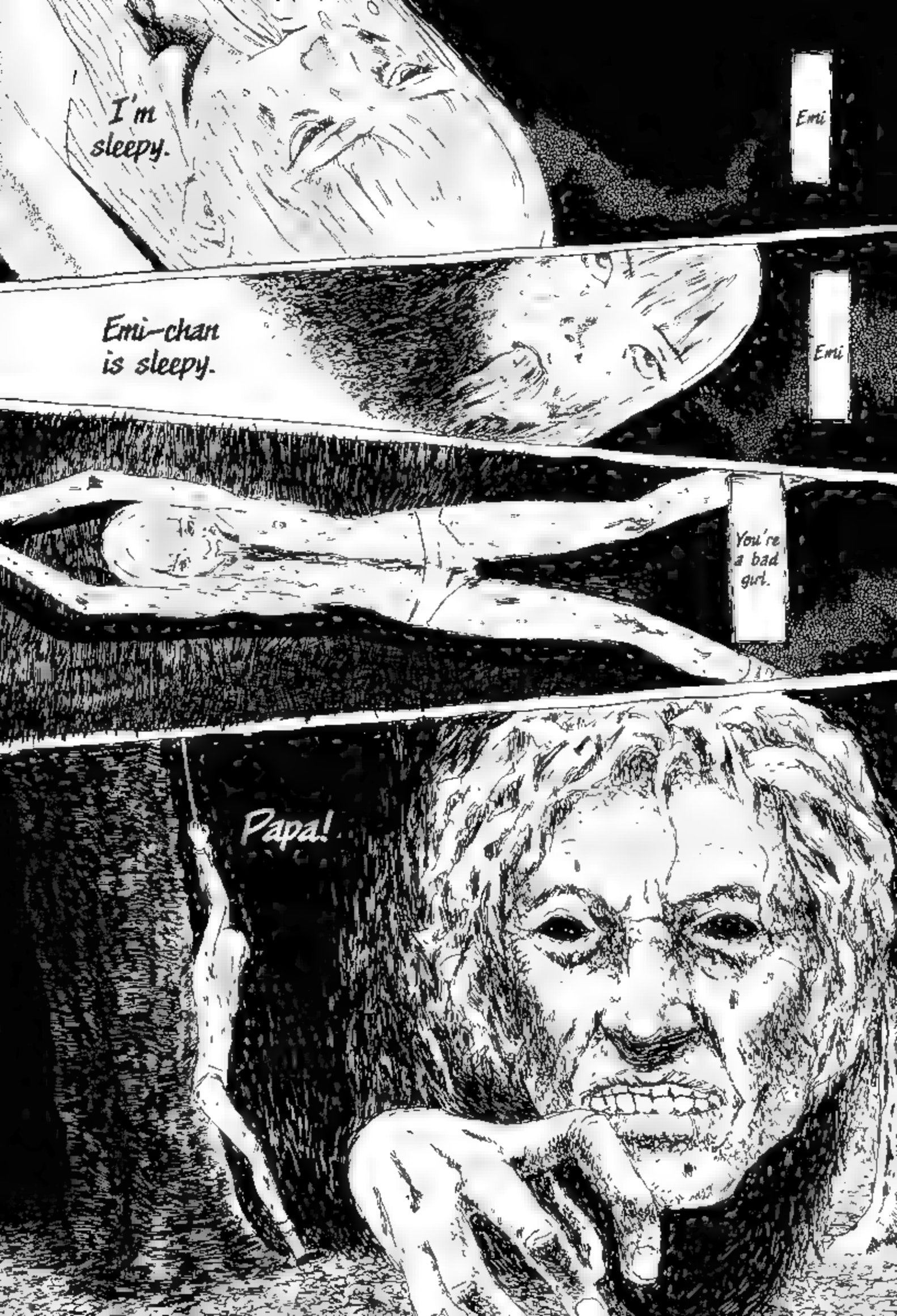
AIYEEEEEE...
トクン
It's all dark...

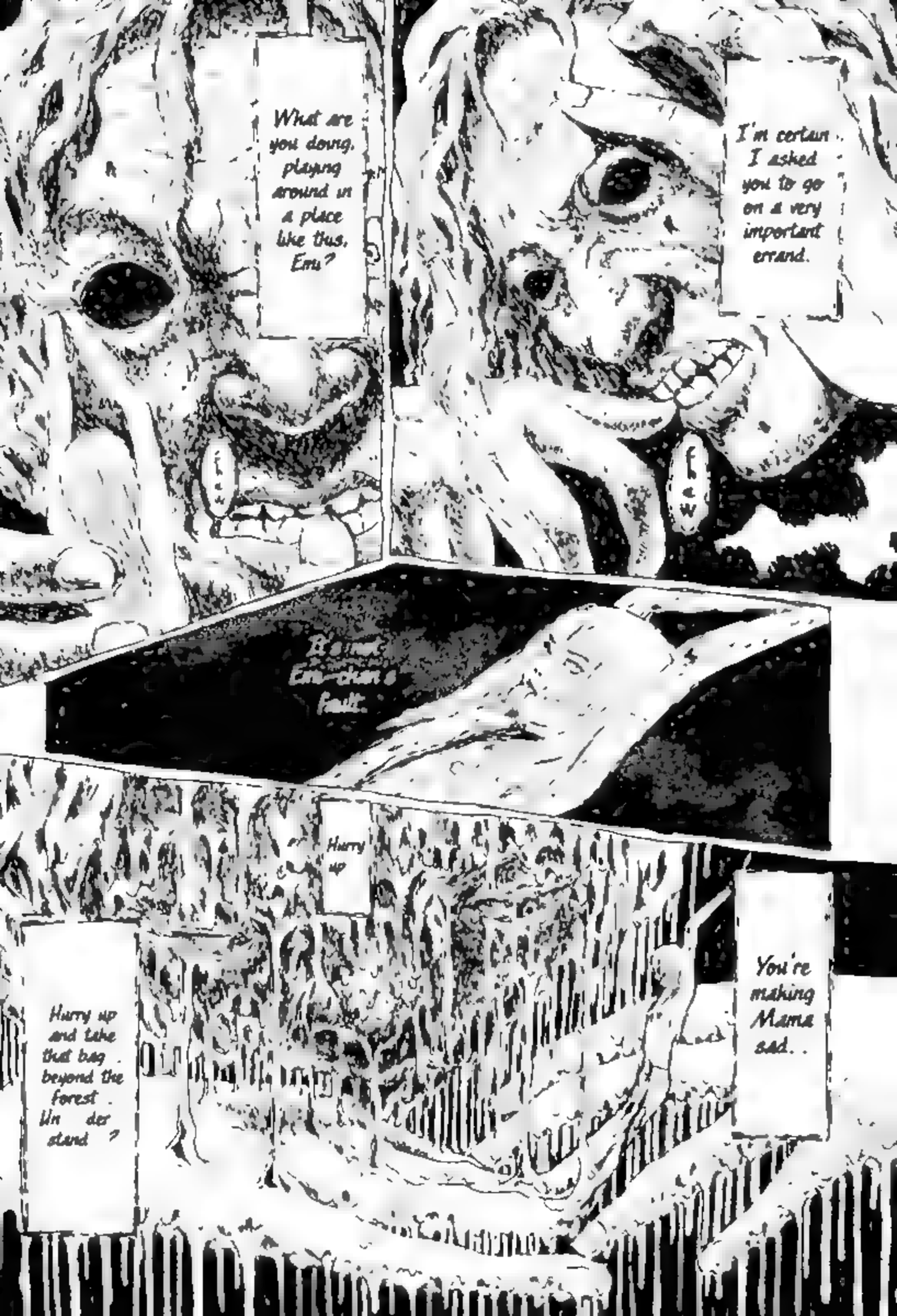

It's all dark.
Emi-chan
can't see anything.

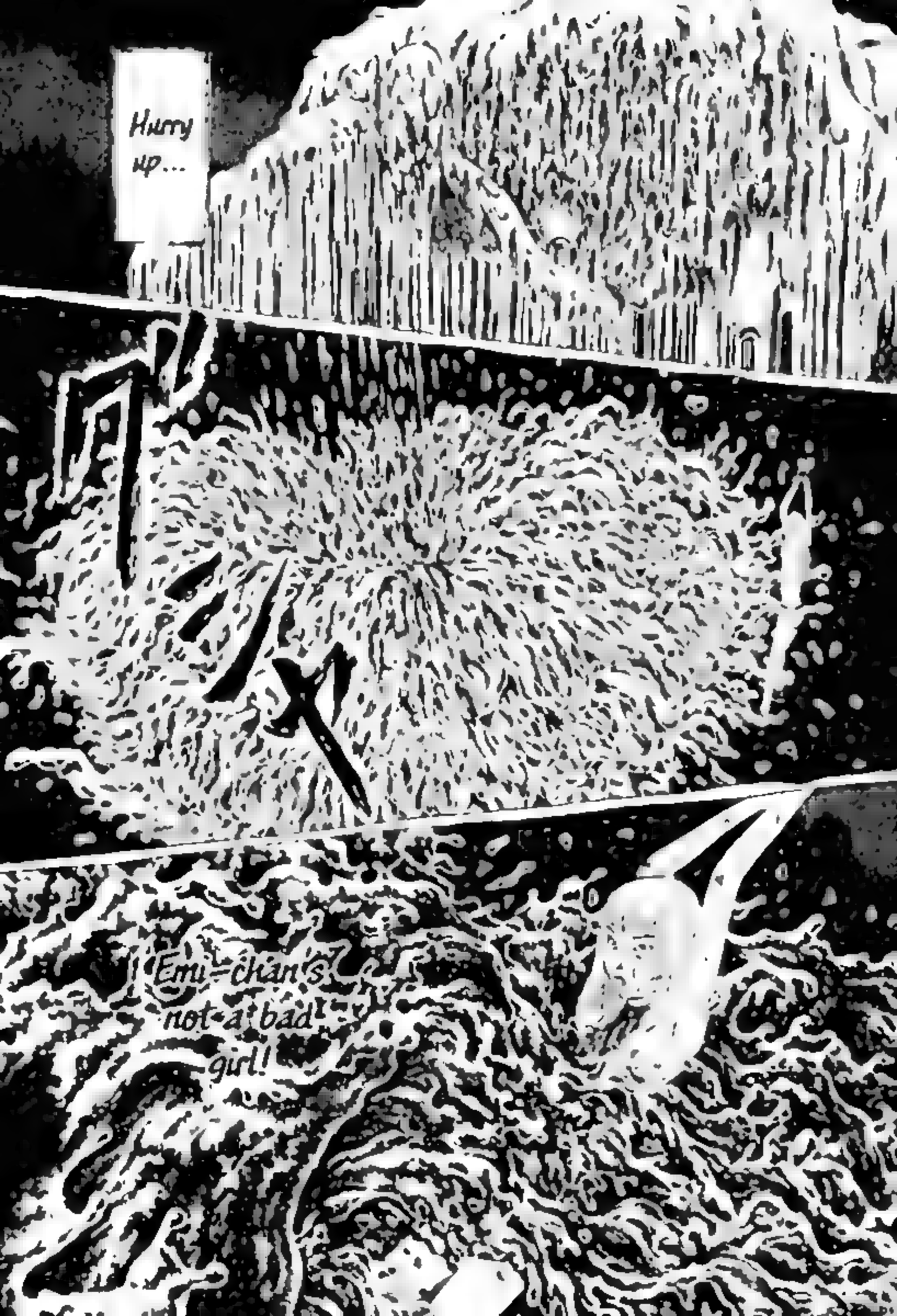

Emi
Emi

#11

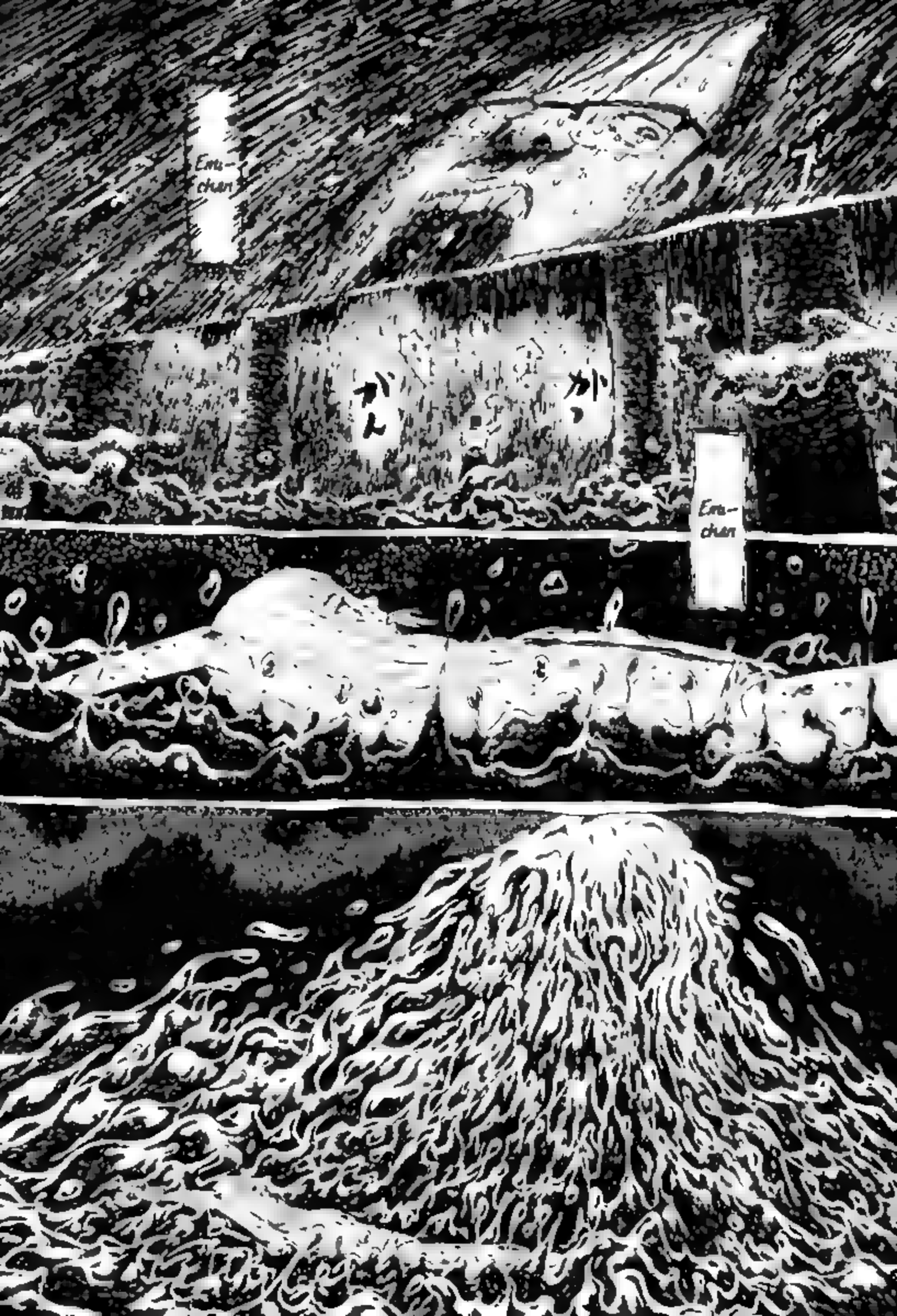
AIYEEEEEEE


I'm sleepy.
Emi
Emi-chan is sleepy.
Emi
You're a bad girl.
Papa!

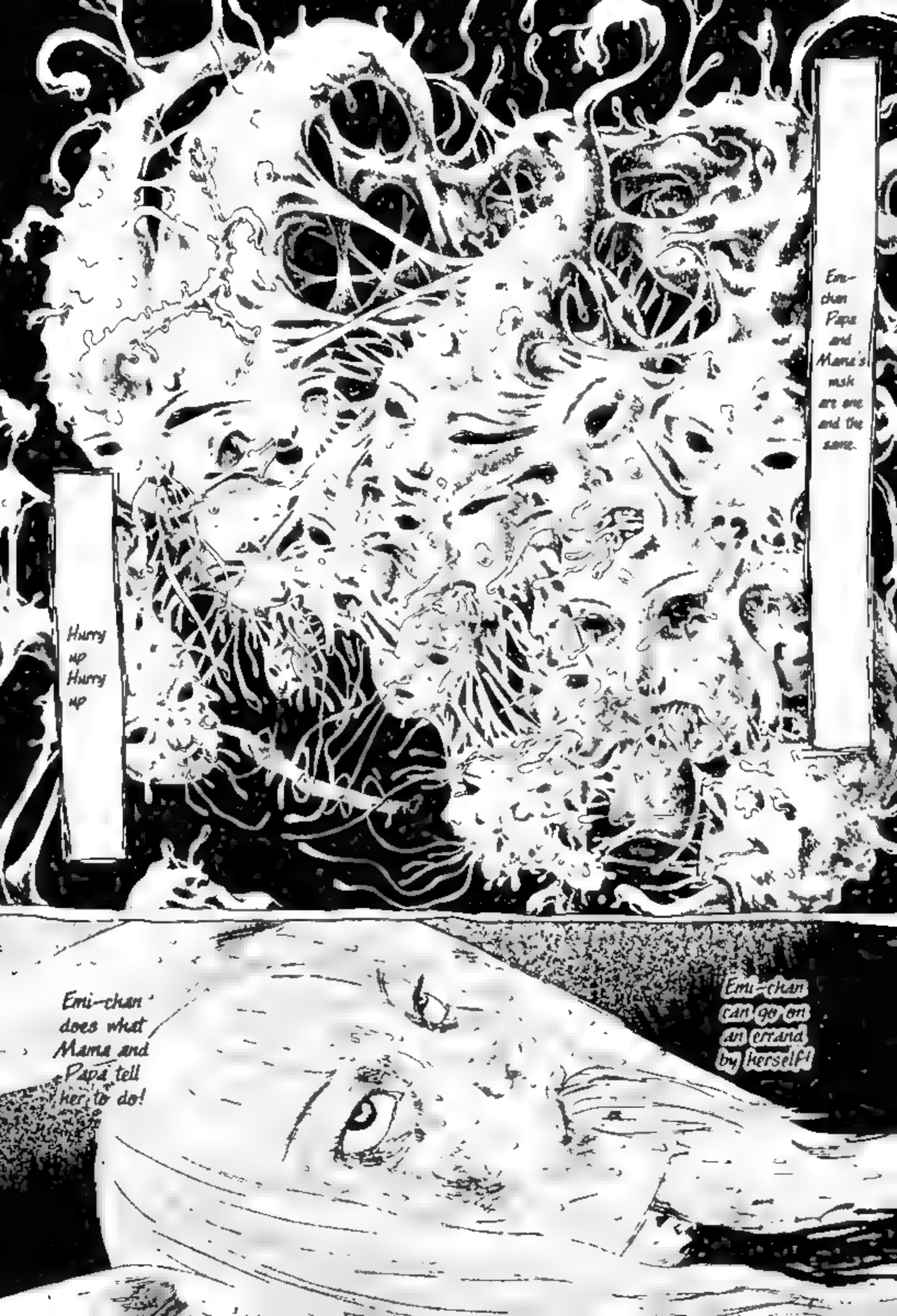

What are you doing, playing around in a place like this, Emu?
I'm certain I asked you to go on a very important errand.
fww
fww
It's not Emu-chan's fault.
Hurry up
Hurry up and take that bag beyond the forest. Understand?
You're making Mama sad..


Hurry up...
Emi-chan's not a bad girl!


AIIYE
EEE!!


Emu-chan
がん
が
Emu-chan


Mama
My darling Emi-chan.
Emi-chan,
cat's cradle...
wants to play...
Emi-chan...
Mama...
beyond the forest
and bring Mama
Hurry up
There are so many Mamas


Hurry up Hurry up
Emi-chan Papa and Mama's wish are one and the same.
Emi-chan does what Mama and Papa tell her to do!
Emi-chan can go on an errand by herself!


If Emi-chan brings me out into the world, Mama can make everyone happy.
Yes, that's right. Mama will become a great flower
Mama can turn everyone in the world back into "people who have good souls."


huff
huff
huff
huff
huff
huff
Pant
Pant


パンパン
Okay, children
It's time to go h-h-home
ガチャ
ガチャ
ガチャ
Did you have f fun on the f f field t-t-
Ar- that's q- cool
It's go-n- home
That was


W-What's this bag?
are you?
Wro
one of my studerts
This isn't
You can't sit with us!


ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
ザ
友愛保育園
Let's all hold hands-
Together with the crows-
Let's all go-
and go home-
ro-
me-

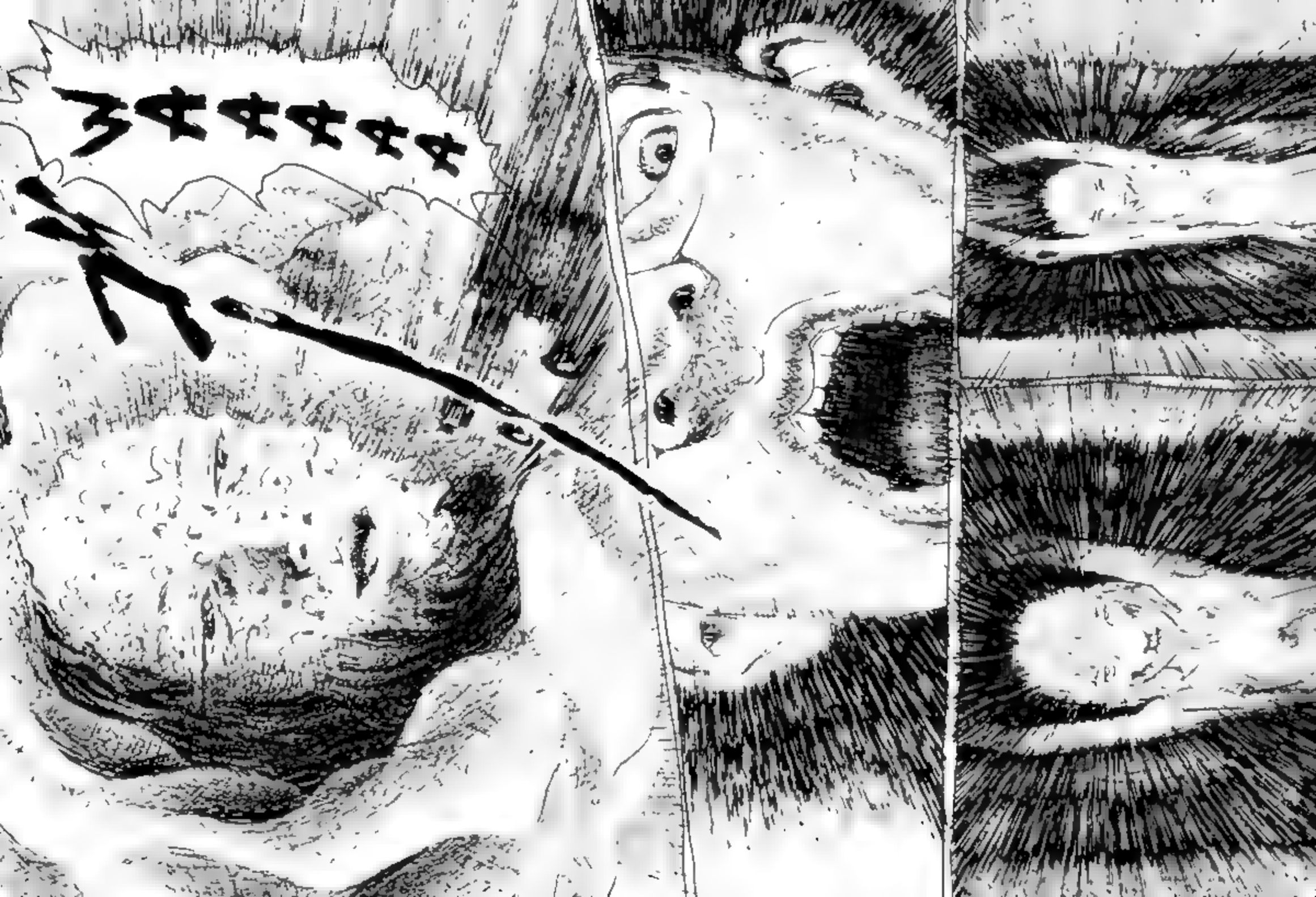

Okay every-one,
we're l-leaving.
That's what the crows are crying
VRRRR
let's go home~
let's go home~


I don't know where I'm a-going anymore


It's wrapping all around the b-b-bus
She


The forest is warping
The forest ...
I c-c-can't
Shit!
Stop!
S-Stop!
I can't stop it!
W-W-What!?

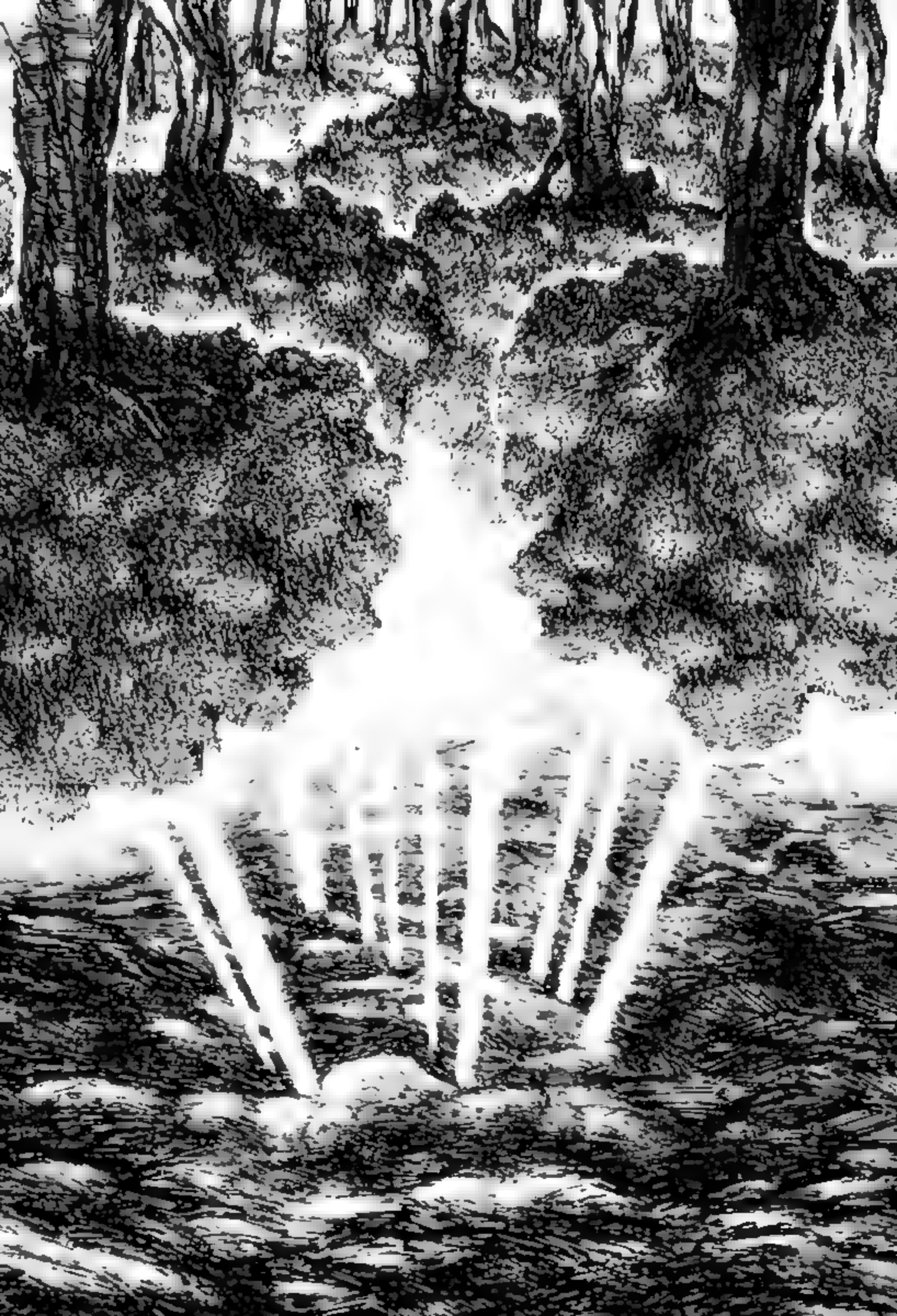

A flower !?

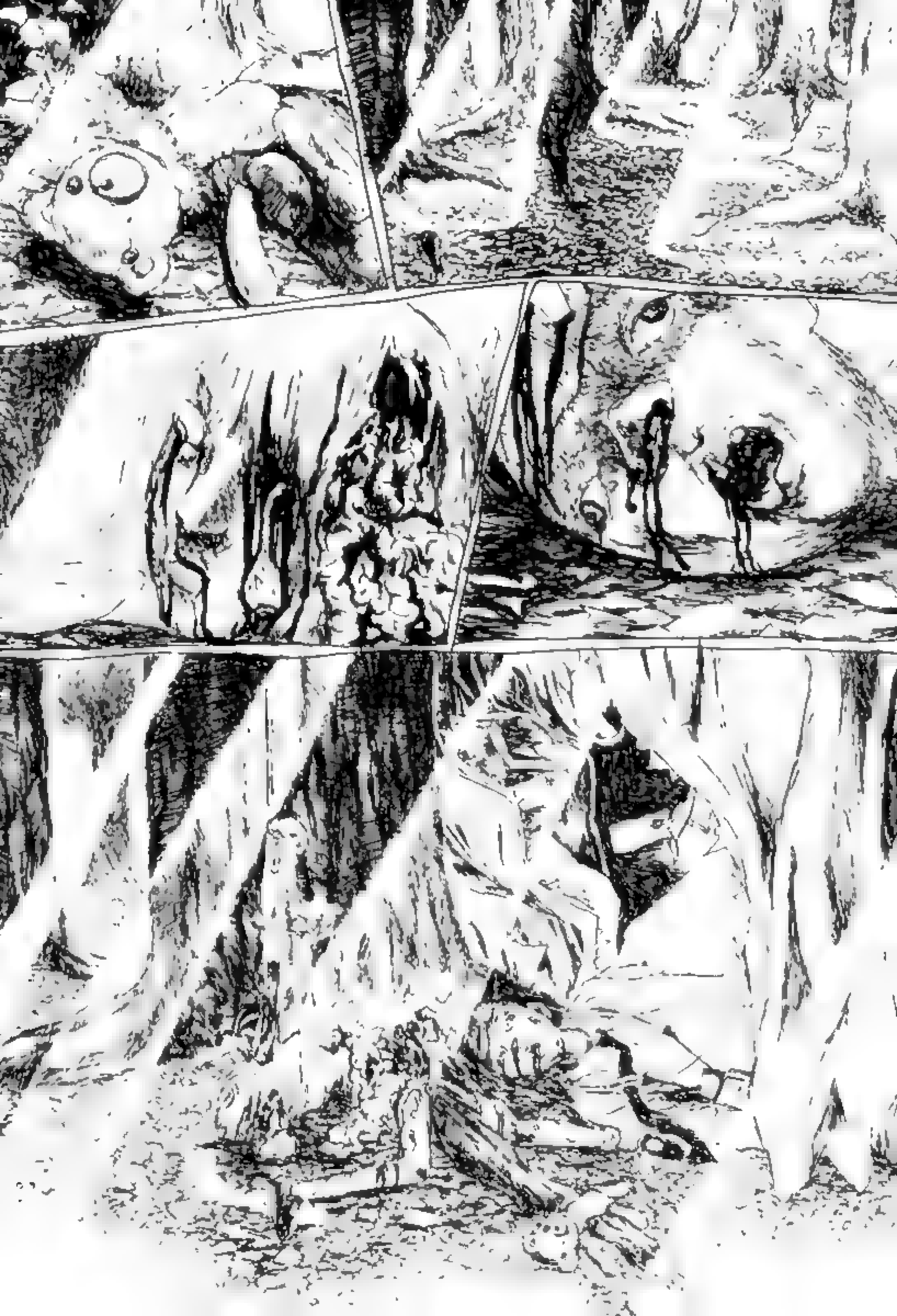

ゴゴゴゴゴ

Okay,

it's Mama's turn

SHAAAA

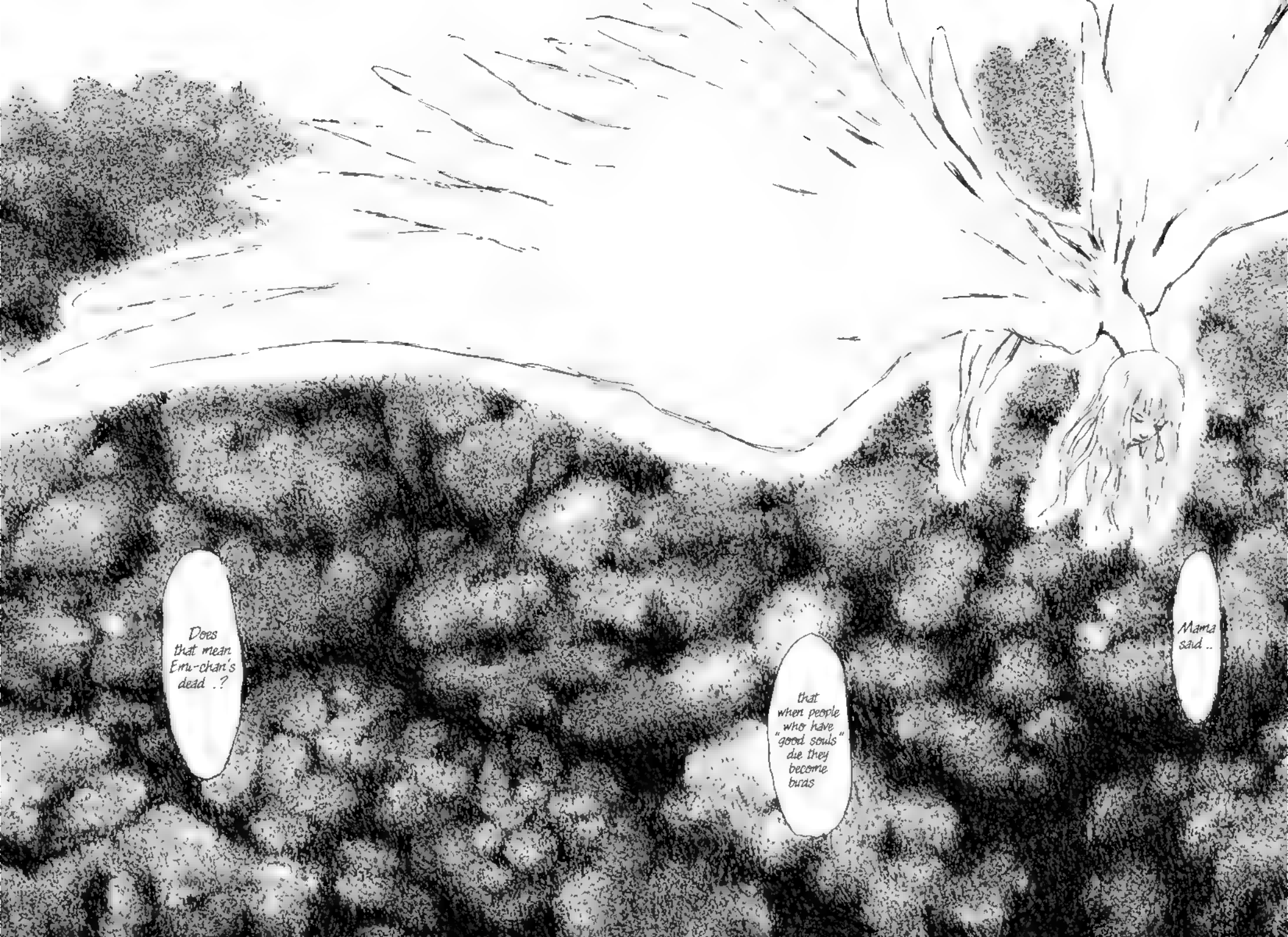


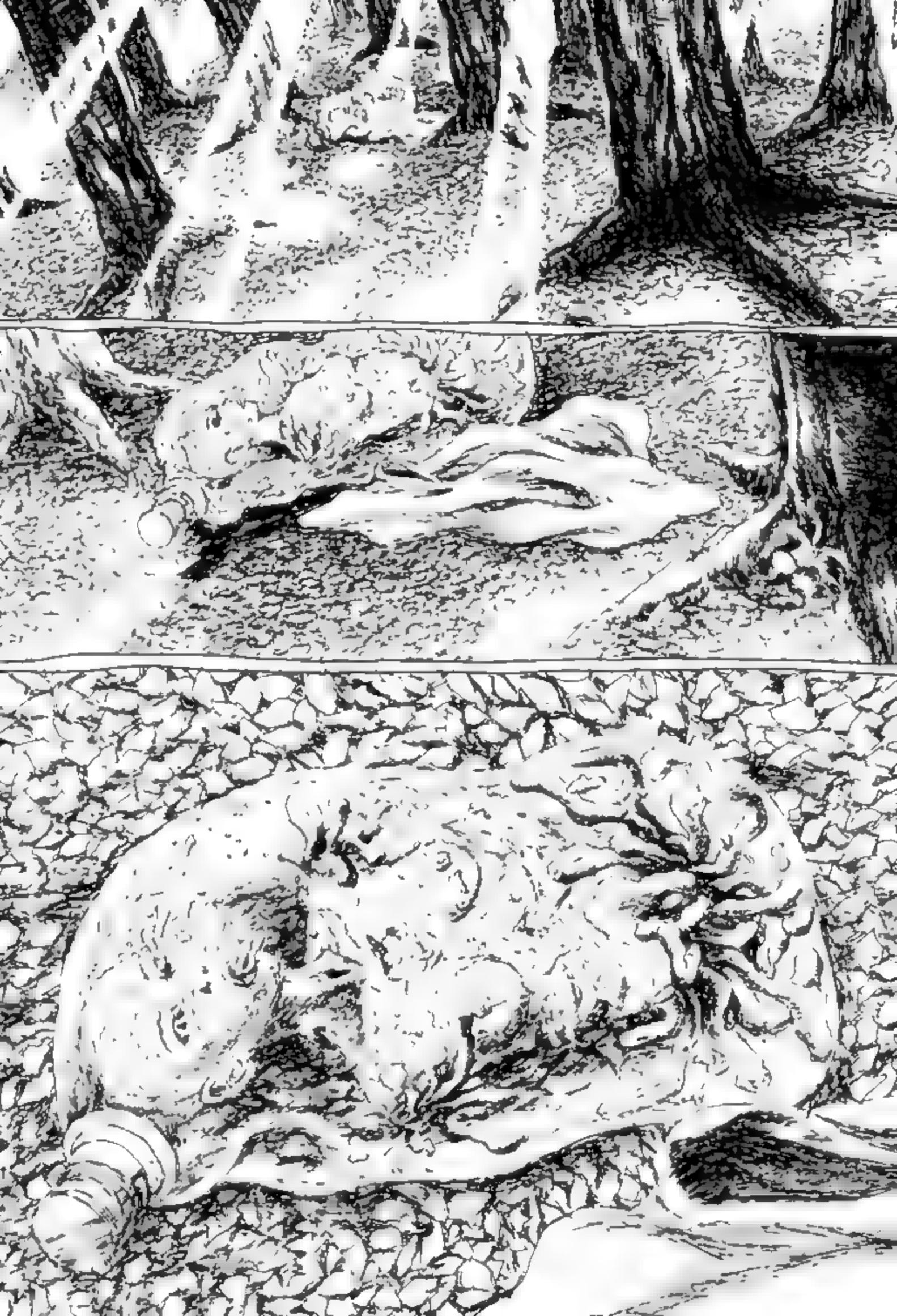



Ma
Mama


RIP


ばさっ
ばさっ
ばさっ
ばさっ


Mama said ..
that when people who have "good souls" die they become buras
Does that mean Emu-chan's dead ..?




Emi..
Emu-chan.

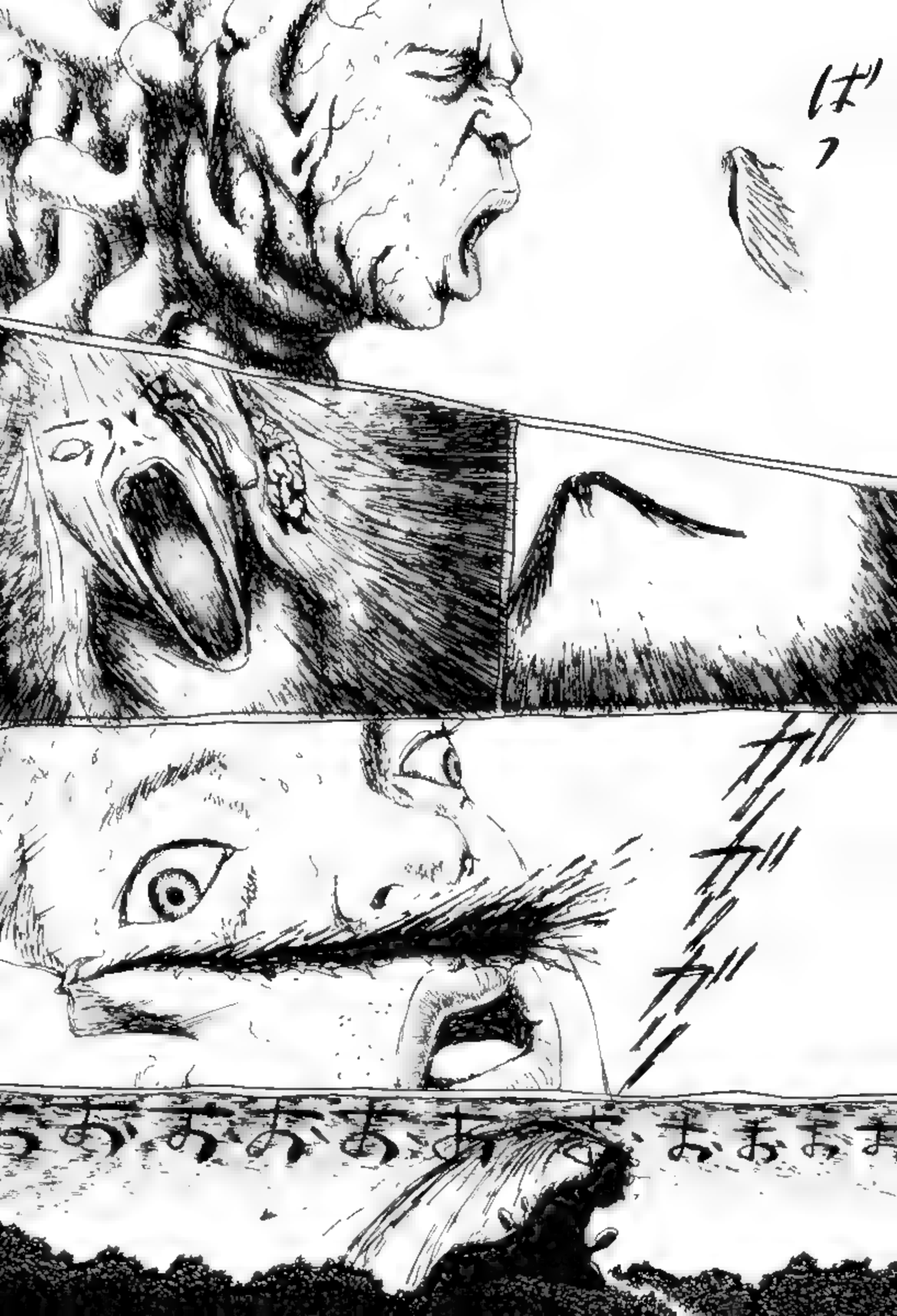



Emi-chan, you can't fly away yet.
Mama ...!
He'll appear!!

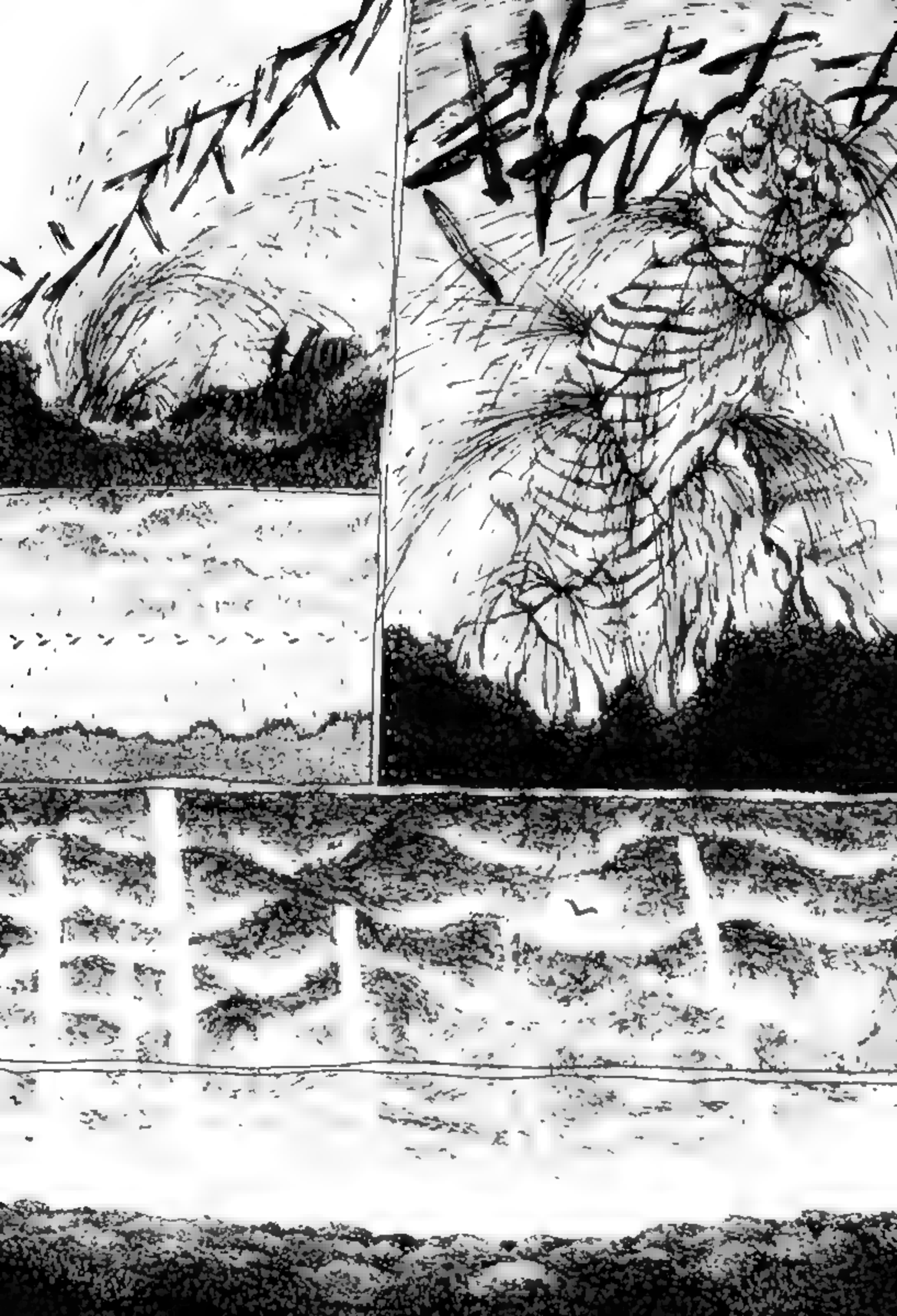


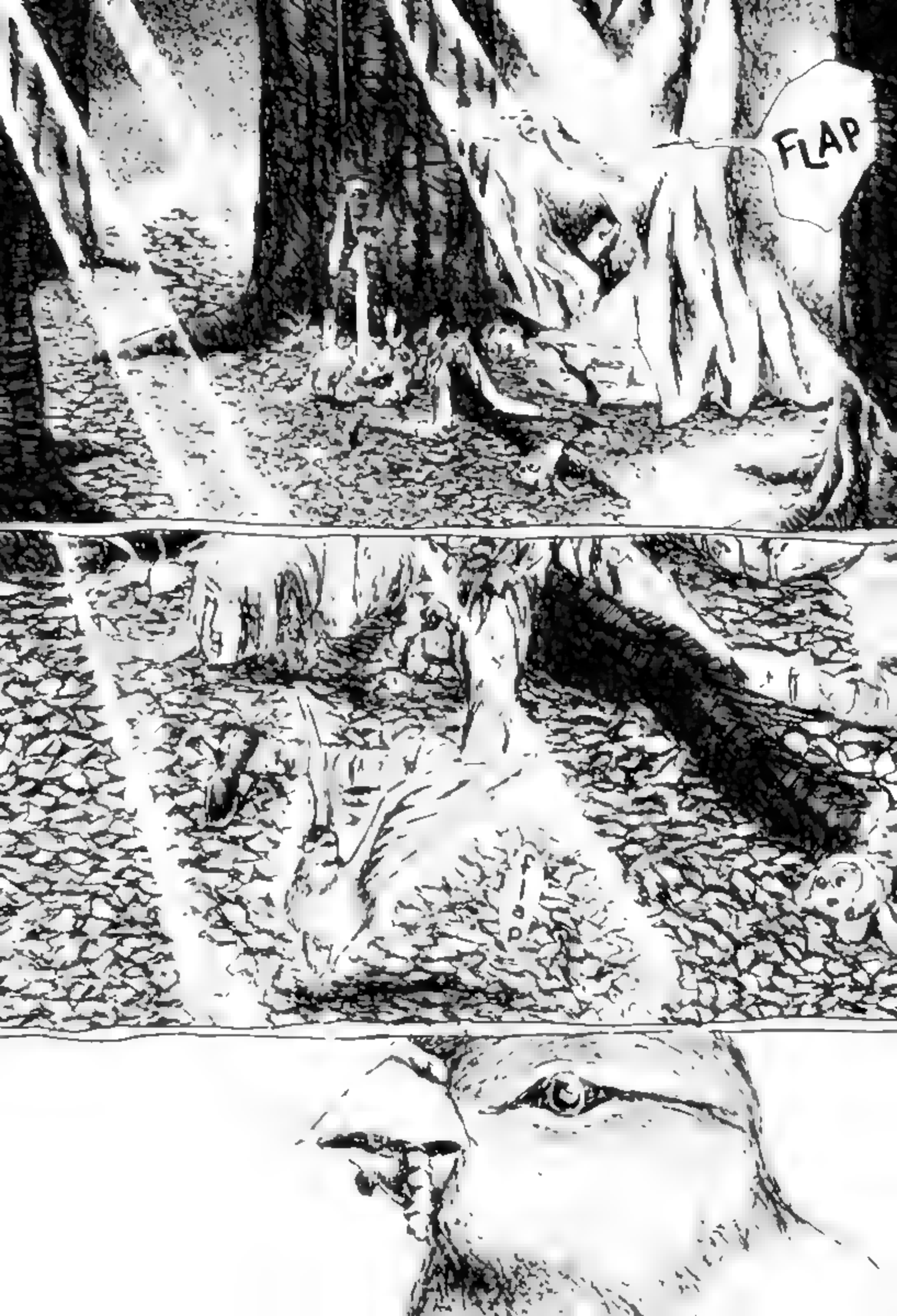

Even under, that's a worm with a "bad soul"


Emi-chan is scared.
It's all right... There's nothing to be scared of.
because worms are a bird's favorite thing to eat.


ば
ァ
ああああああああああ



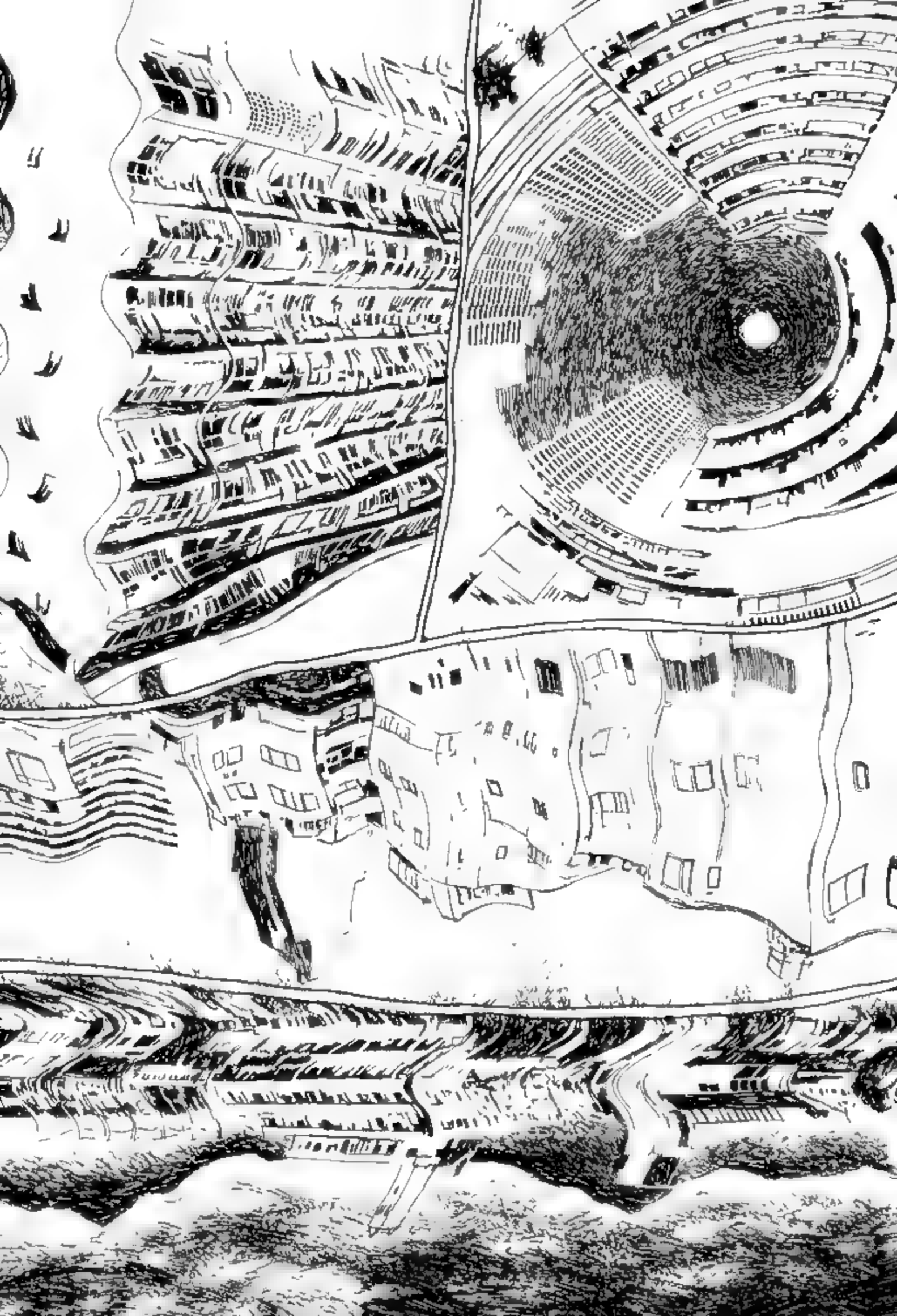



FLAP


Ooor
huff
huff

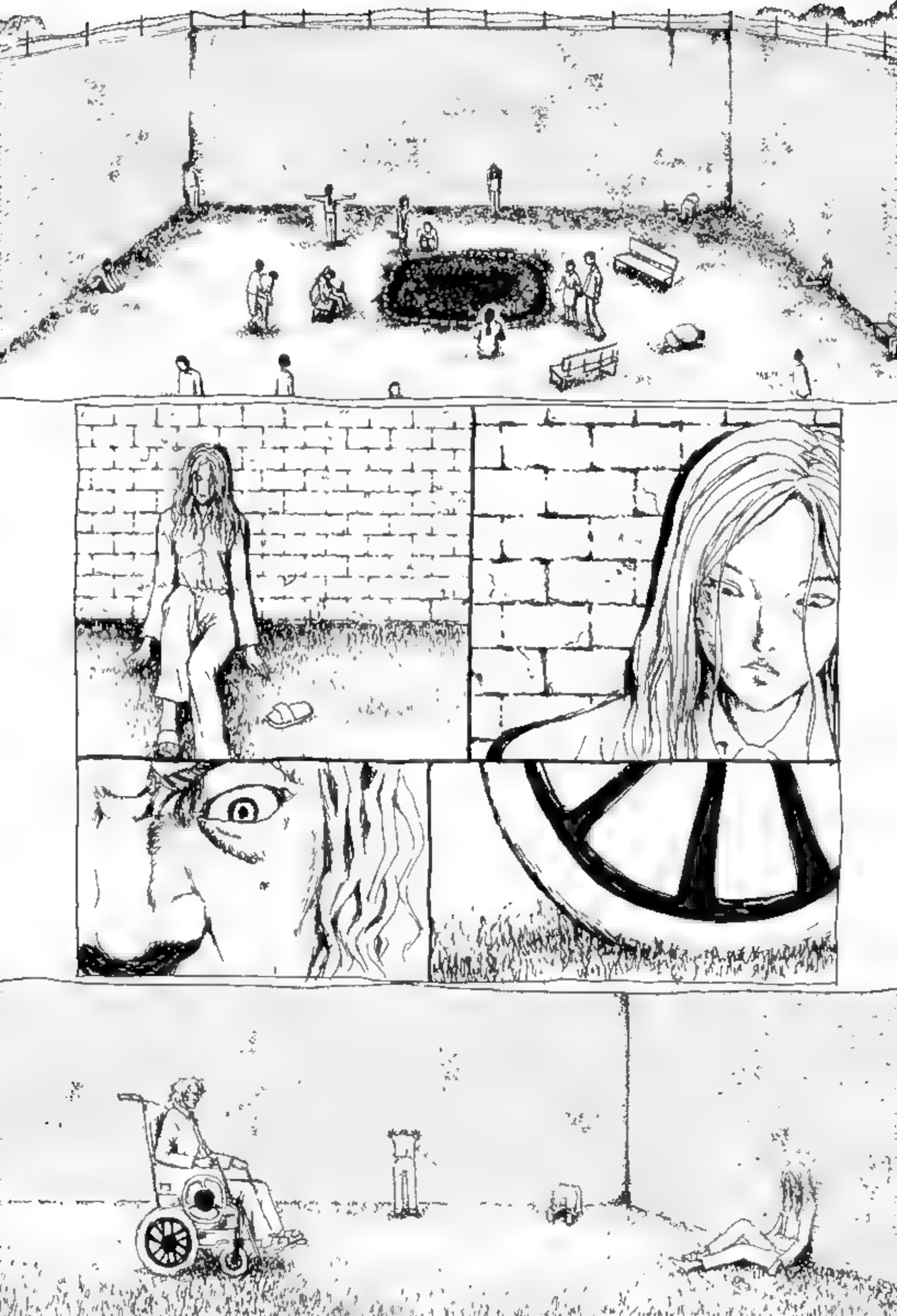

huff
Pant
Ma ma
Ma ma


Emu-chan always does what she's told
Emu-chan will go to the outside world





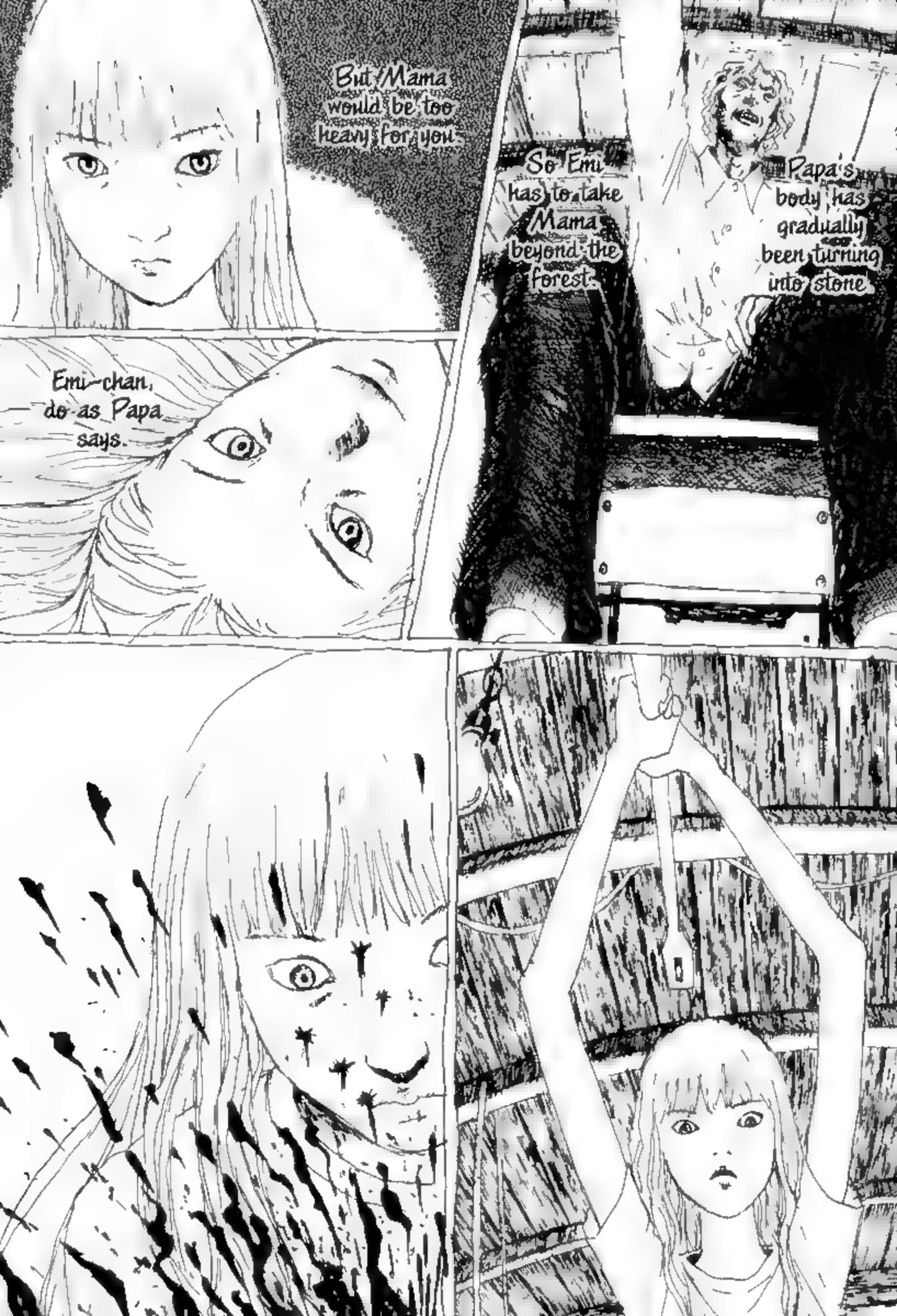





You hate everyone on the outside as well, right?
Do you want to make a paradise with me?
A paradise...?
Yes, a paradise... We must exterminate the evil worms.
We'll run away together from here together and go somewhere isolated,
deep into the middle of the forest.


Ahh, she needs a name... Emi is a good one.
Nobody will oppose my baby?
Emi-chan has made it to the outside world.
Mama
He's making a flower that will turn the bad souls into good souls.
Papa is a very great man.
that will envelop everyone in its gentle fragrance.
A huge, wonderful flower


Mama will become the flower.
Papa's research has entered its final stage.
Emi
Ll!
Cut off Mama's arms and legs with this.
Everything's been entrusted to Mama

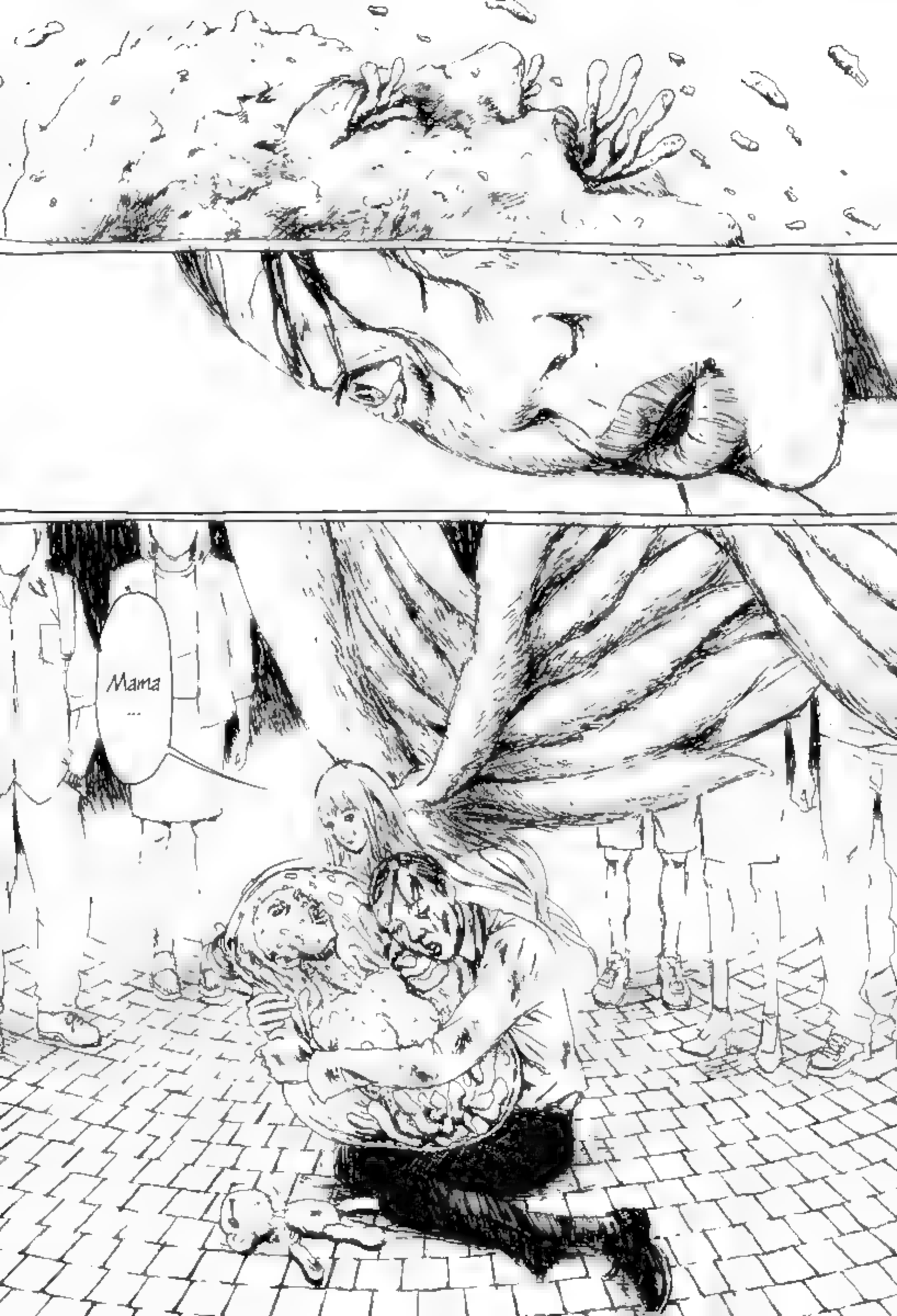

But Mama would be too heavy for you.
Papa's body has gradually been turning into stone.
So Emi has to take Mama beyond the forest.
Emi-chan, do as Papa says.

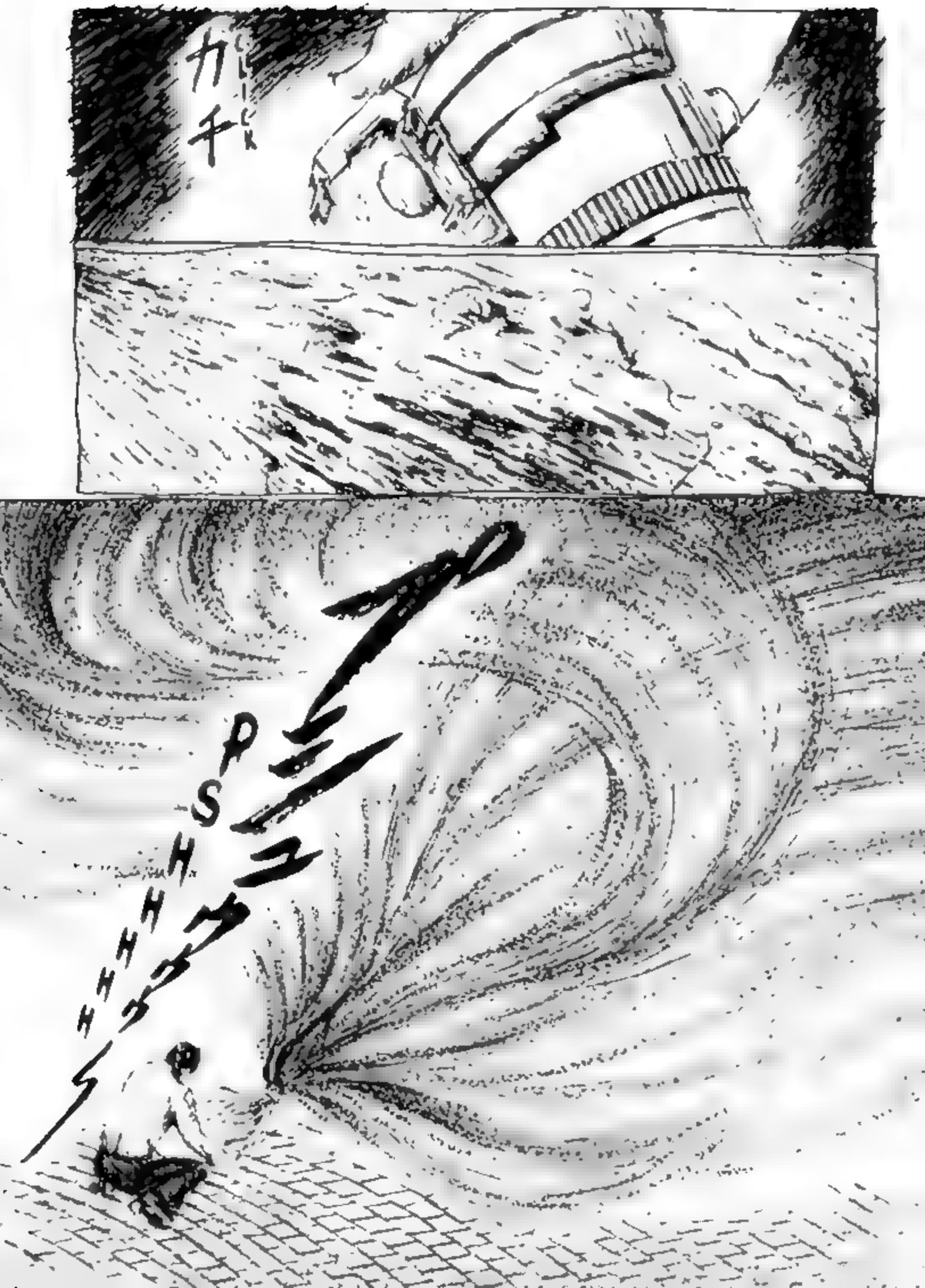

ピクッ
ピクッ
Mama is happy, too
Splendid


Papa has made Mama the "Seed of the Flower."
Mama will become a great flower.
Human beings are parasitic bugs that multiply and consume everything.
The human being.
Do you know which insect is most harmful to this world, Emi?"
Mama will exterminate the bad worms for us.
I can hear the screams of the Earth, but...


Take Mama out of the forest, understand?
Emi
Ewww What? Gross Are they fiwting something?
Take her to a place with as many people as possible...

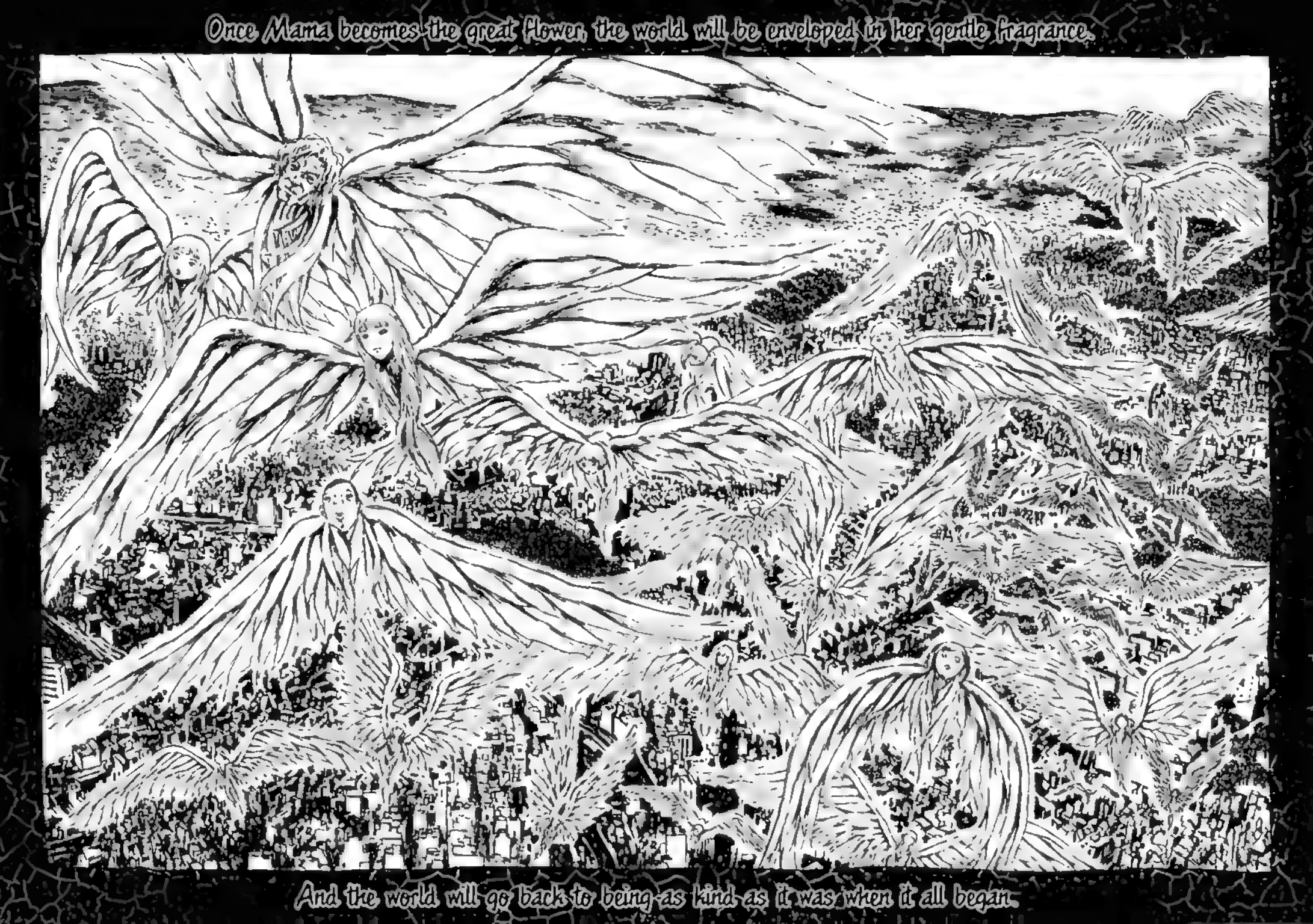

The stronger the wind the better!
Once you get there, release the lock and turn the nozzle.
キーン
バサ
Emi-chan's not stupid! Emi-chan always does what she's told.
You're a stupid child, but you can do it, can't you, Emi?


Mama
...


カチ
CLICK
SHHH






Once Mama becomes the great Flower, the world will be enveloped in her gentle fragrance.
And the world will go back to being as kind as it was when it all began.


It's bloomed.
It's bloomed.
Mama's flower
has bloomed.





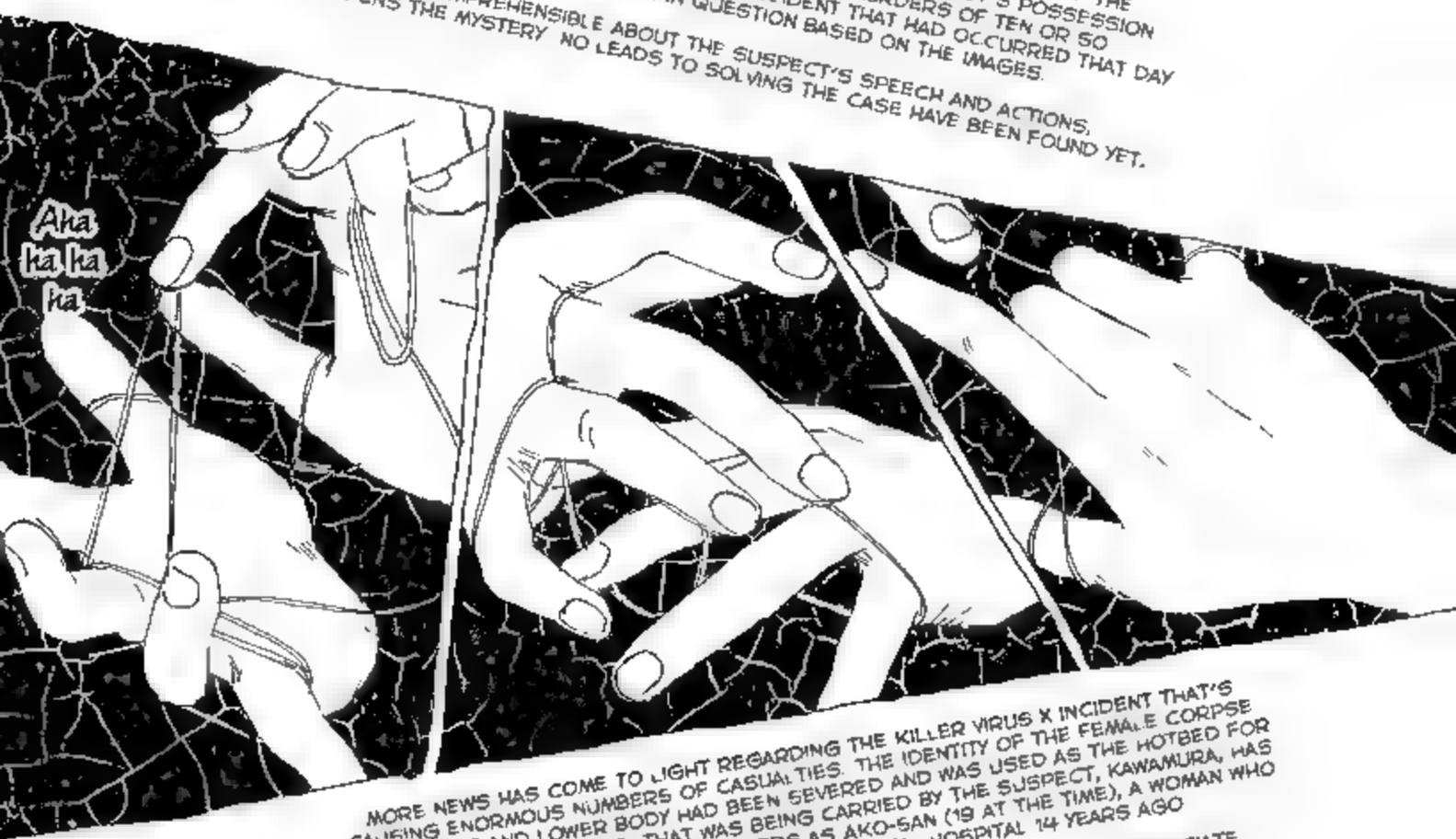


AT PRESENT, THE NUMBERS OF CONFIRMED DEAD IN THE WAKE OF THE EXPLOSIVELY INFECTIOUS MYSTERIOUS VIRUS, DUBBED VIRUS X, ARE ALREADY REACHING THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS, WITH THE DEATH TOLL CONTINUING TO RISE.

THE ORIGIN OF THE INCIDENT CAN BE TRACED TO INFORMATION GATHERED 2 MONTHS AGO, ABOUT A "SUSPICIOUS MAN WHO WAS SITTING DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET IN OO CITY, CARRYING IN HIS ARMS WHAT APPEARED TO BE THE CORPSE OF A WOMAN." THE MAN WAS CONFRONTED BY POLICE, AND QUICKLY APPREHENDED. HOWEVER, DURING THE INQUIRY AFTERWARDS, THE SUSPECT WAS HEARD SPEAKING ABNORMALLY, REFERRING TO HIMSELF AS "EMI-CHAN" AND OTHER STRANGE THINGS. FURTHER INVESTIGATION PROVED DIFFICULT AS THE SUSPECT DIED SHORTLY AFTER FROM AN ONSET OF THE SAME VIRUS.

LATER INVESTIGATIONS BY THE POLICE DETERMINED THAT THE MAN WAS THE PRINCIPAL OF THE YUUAI PRESCHOOL, KAWAMURA HIROSHI (42). A VIDEOTAPE FOUND IN THE SUSPECT'S POSSESSION CONTAINED RECORDINGS OF WHAT APPEARED TO BE THE VIOLENT MURDERS OF TEN OR SO KINDERGARTEN CHILDREN THAT HAD GONE MISSING DURING AN INCIDENT THAT HAD OCCURRED THAT DAY. THE SUSPECT WAS CONFIRMED AS THE MAN IN QUESTION BASED ON THE IMAGES.

THERE IS MUCH THAT IS INCOMPREHENSIBLE ABOUT THE SUSPECT'S SPEECH AND ACTIONS, AND HIS DEATH ONLY DEEPENS THE MYSTERY. NO LEADS TO SOLVING THE CASE HAVE BEEN FOUND YET.



MORE NEWS HAS COME TO LIGHT REGARDING THE KILLER VIRUS X INCIDENT THAT'S CAUSING ENORMOUS NUMBERS OF CASUALTIES. THE IDENTITY OF THE FEMALE CORPSE WHOSE ARMS AND LOWER BODY HAD BEEN SEVERED AND WAS USED AS THE HOTBED FOR THE SOURCE OF THE VIRUS, THAT WAS BEING CARRIED BY THE SUSPECT, KAWAMURA, HAS BEEN CONFIRMED USING DENTAL RECORDS AS AKO-SAN (19 AT THE TIME), A WOMAN WHO HAD SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED FROM S MENTAL HOSPITAL 14 YEARS AGO.

IT HAS ALSO BEEN ESTABLISHED THAT A MALE PATIENT B, A FORMER ASSOCIATE PROFESSOR FROM THE T UNIVERSITY OF MEDICAL SCIENCE DISAPPEARED FROM THAT VERY HOSPITAL AT THE SAME TIME THAT AKO-SAN DID. B'S SPECIALTY WAS RESEARCH ON GERM INFECTION AND HE WAS DEVELOPING BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS INDEPENDENTLY. HE HAD BEEN ARRESTED UNDER SUSPICION OF TRYING TO SELL THEM ILLICITLY TO GUERRILLA ORGANIZATIONS OUTSIDE OF THE COUNTRY AND HAD BEEN RECEIVING MEDICAL TREATMENT AT S MENTAL HOSPITAL FOLLOWING THE RESULTS OF HIS PSYCHIATRIC EVALUATION.

THE POLICE REGARD B AS SOMEONE THAT HAS DEEP TIES TO THE CURRENT EVENT AND ARE CURRENTLY SEARCHING FOR HIS WHEREABOUTS

BEEP BEEP

ACCORDING TO ANNOUNCEMENTS FROM THE MINISTRY OF HEALTH, LABOUR, AND WELFARE, "VIRUS X IS AN AIRBORNE INFECTIOUS DISEASE WITH AN INCUBATION PERIOD AS SHORT AS 1 TO 2 DAYS. ONCE INFECTED, SYMPTOMS WILL MANIFEST IN THE NEXT FEW HOURS. SPORE-LIKE SUBSTANCES GROW ALL OVER THE BODY, WHICH THEN SCATTER AND SPREAD THE BACTERIA AS IT BRINGS ABOUT DEATH."

THESE ANNOUNCEMENTS WERE MADE WITH THE FINDINGS OF RESULTS FROM MICE TESTING, AND SPECIALISTS HAVE BEEN SAYING THAT, "THE SYMPTOMS NEEDS ONLY A THIRD TO A FIFTH OF THAT AMOUNT OF TIME TO MANIFEST IN HUMAN BODIES."

THE MINISTRY OF HEALTH, LABOUR, AND WELFARE, HAS BEEN ASKING PEOPLE TO AVOID GOING OUTSIDE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, AND FOR PEOPLE TO CALL THE FOLLOWING NUMBER RIGHT AWAY IF THEY HAVE BEEN INFECTED.



BEEP

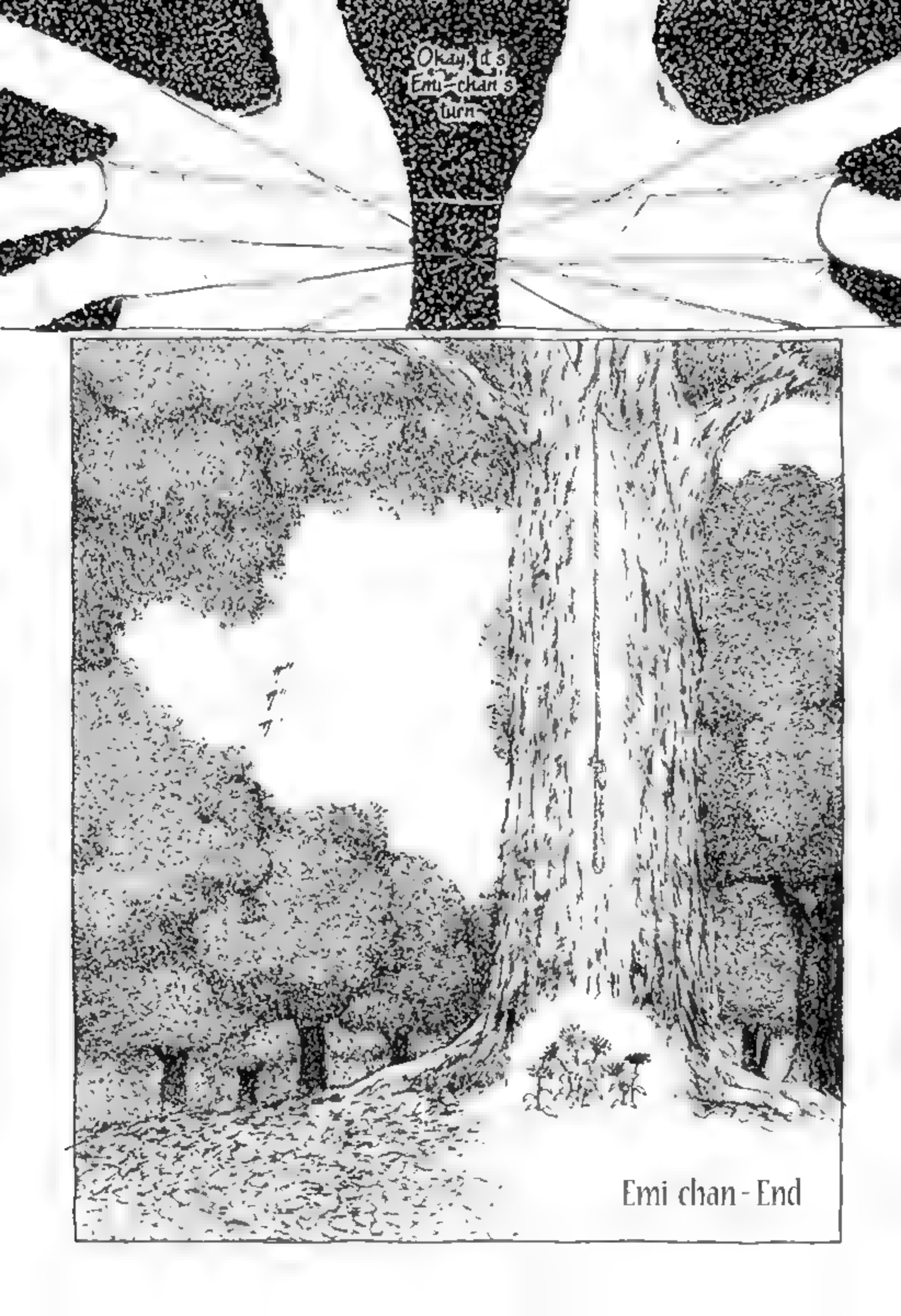
IT'S BEEN JUST OVER HALF A YEAR SINCE THE OUTBREAK OF THE DEADLY VIRUS, YET THERE IS STILL NO SIGN THAT THE MENACE HAS BEEN CONTAINED.

AS A RESULT OF THE VIRUS, JAPAN HAS HAD ITS DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS CUT WITH MANY OTHER COUNTRIES. HOWEVER, DESPITE THE COUNTRY'S DE FACTO ISOLATION FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD, THE VIRUS HAS BECOME AN INTERNATIONAL PROBLEM, AS OUTBREAKS HAVE BEEN REPORTED ABROAD.

THERE HAVE ALREADY BEEN A GREAT NUMBER OF REPORTS OF INFECTED PEOPLE DYING IN AMERICA, EUROPE, CHINA, AND MANY OTHER COUNTRIES IN ASIA, AND SOME EXPERTS ARE SAYING THAT, "AT THIS RATE, MORE THAN HALF OF ALL HUMANITY MAY DIE WITHIN A FEW YEARS," WHICH HAS ONLY FUELED THE PANIC.

CHAIRMAN OO OF THE WORLD MEDICAL ORGANIZATION (WMO) STATED AT TODAY'S INTERVIEW, "WE HOPE TO DEVELOP A VACCINE TO COMBAT THE GROWING OUTBREAK OF THIS VIRUS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE," SEEKING CONFIRMATION AND COOPERATION FROM EACH OF THE REPRESENTATIVES OF PARTICIPATING COUNTRIES.




Okay, it's Emi-chan's turn
Emi chan - End

First Appearances and Afterword

"The Origin of Nudity" Comic Cue Vol. 4 (Dec. 1997) / East Press

"A story fit to be called the origin of nudity. How about making it so that by stripping and casting away all flesh, and becoming only bone, all is known?" That abstruse, cryptic idea that Aramata Hiroshi-shi proposed allowed my imagination to expand to its maximum capacity. I drew this work after receiving those original ideas, which really just confirmed for me how amazing Aramata is. I created the story in the image of the painting "Garden of Earthly Delights" by 15th century painter Hieronymus Bosch.

"Angelic Fellatio" Comic Cue Vol.3 (Dec. 1996) / East Press

In many ways this work would become a turning point for me (more on this later). I was vexed by the difficulty of erotica, the difficulty of paneling, and the immaturity of my drawings.

"Yume Kana" [Perhaps a Dream?] Manga Erotics Vol 4 (Jan. 2000) / Oota Publishing

This was the second erotic piece I drew after "Angelic Fellatio." (Really?) Before I drew it I was entranced by Ishii Takashi-shi's bold 2 page spreads, and thought about how I wanted to create a story with a single image telling the entire thing. The two main characters being 10,013 years old was just me being careful with the law about minors or whatever that had been enforced after November of 1999.

"The Machine that Came from the Sea" Comie Cue Vol. 7 (Oct. 1999) / East Press

The special edition was about robots and this work was the first thing that came to mind. I'm sure there are many of you that know, but there was a short story collection by the same name that was written by Azuma Hideo-shi and published by Kisoutengaisha. The original work was pure literature which depicted a young girl's awakening to sex and the conflict in her heart as she attempted to deny it, and was somehow only 8 pages! I read it when I was a middle school student and it had left an impression on me since then, and I thought that I wanted to try drawing this work myself! (This was really nothing more than the desires of a fan.) But it was from that thought that it began. And from that, I was thrust into the midst of my own selfish fantasy of how I would like to try drawing a longer story from that original work.

"The Book of the Moon" Comic Cue Vol. 5 (Oct. 1998) / East Press

It was the first time I had taken that much time on the composition and setting to create a single story, and even though I was working on it alongside the serial "Short Cuts," the 48 page work took 8 months from conception to completion. Personally, my intent was to make it a major work, like a Hollywood movie. It was a work which taught me the pleasure you get when the messy images you had in your mind in the beginning click firmly together and become a complete scenario.

"Say Goodbye with a Smile" Virgin Work (1993)

Back when I was an art teacher, at the time I was really into Francis Bacon, and just happened to think like, couldn't you make those chambers of madness that he was painting into a comic somehow? That work was the first time I drew a comic with something deliberate in mind. As fate would have it, in 1998 "Dice" (Uplink) had a special issue on Francis Bacon, and it appeared in there.

"Emi-chan" Monthly Garo (Irregularly Serialized from Feb. to Aug. 1997) / Seirindou - The work recorded in this book has been substantially edited and revised.

The works that have been compiled in "Garden" are all works that came about by etching every single image in my head down, alongside the pain of it , while going through periods of great hesitation and regret. I made my debut with Palepoli while having no particular skills having to do with manga, so when I began to work for ComicCue, the first wall that I found myself slamming into was paneling. "Angelic Fellatio" really drove to heart how difficult it is to establish an idea and how unskilled I was at it, and that brought to me a great sense of loss and large doubts about my own abilities. With the passing of these gloomy days, the pain from my inflamed tendons and elements of instability in my personal life piled on top of each other, and when the pressure of it all became too much , the explosive result was Emi-chan. I wrapped a pen to the hand that I couldn't move because of my inflamed tendons, and with the keywords "Violence and Fantasy" and "Little Red Riding Hood" as a base, and without deciding on the contents, without drafting it out, without ever making any sort of estimate for paneling or composition, I beat it out of myself. The impetus behind all of this was tied to the word "violence" but the reason the violence was directed at the young girls was because I wanted to draw the pain in the form that would affect me most.
(Continued...)

Violence towards those who are the least resistant in society is something that gives me, and most likely many others, a feeling of unpleasant distress. And that was something that was aligned with how I felt at the time, of wanting to chop up everything that made me who I was into pieces. It was a manifestation of my wanting to seize whatever it was that lay beyond the destruction that is accompanied by pain. It wasn't my aim to shatter taboos, but I absolutely needed a way to express that boundaries had to be crossed in order to open a path, and I would like to make clear note of that here. It was something that I came up with at the request of the person who was managing me at Garo at the time, Shiratori-shi. There were also all sorts of responses from the readers for something in a more violent avenue that was the opposite of what was in "Palepoli" and "Short cuts," which were both in the middle of serialization at the time, but I decided that I would do this work for myself, and that I would go ahead and draw it by doing 8 pages per month and then leaving the rest for the next month. And so by doing that, I began to realize that I was breaking myself free from the paneling and composition that had vexed me so much, and it would tie into what would come after, "The Origin of Nudity," "The Book of the Moon," and "Yume Kana." Though I think "Emi-chan" might have been a bit too reckless of a way to deal with those feelings. For me it's become something of a contradiction. Its composition is too rough, so it's a failure as a manga, but for what I needed as a person, it's a masterpiece.

Finally I would like to thank the my manager Katada-shi, Suzuki Shigekazu-shi and Nishimura-san from the design department, who created the mind bogglingly dazzling binding for the book, and everyone who came to visit this garden.

Thank you.

Furuya Usamaru



2000年4月2日 第1刷発行

2002年6月10日 第5刷発行

著者 古屋兎丸

ブックデザイン 鈴木成一デザイン室

発行人 小林茂

編集人 堅田浩二

発行所 株式会社イースト・プレス

東京都荒川区西日暮里5－33－2 小宮ビル 〒116－0013

tel/03(5604)1181 fax/03(5604)1182

印刷所 大日本印刷株式会社

©FURUYA,Usamaru 2000 Printed in Japan

ISBN-4-87257-204-1 C0979

Special thanks:D!